

GOOFY GAGS FOR GUYS AND GALS

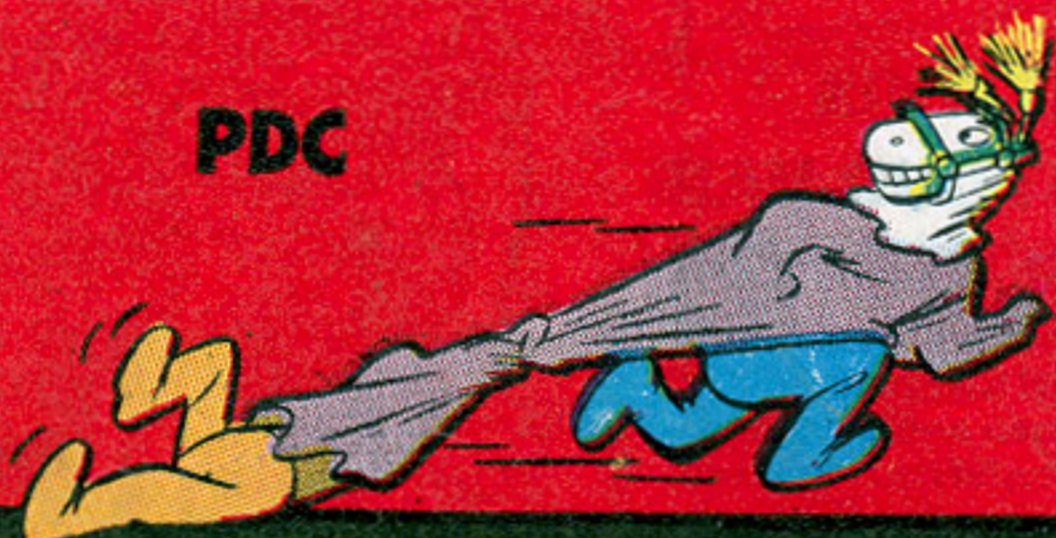
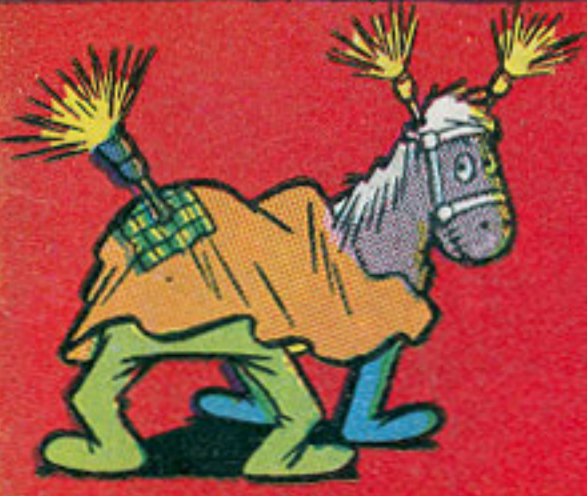
HORSE FEATHERS

No. 1

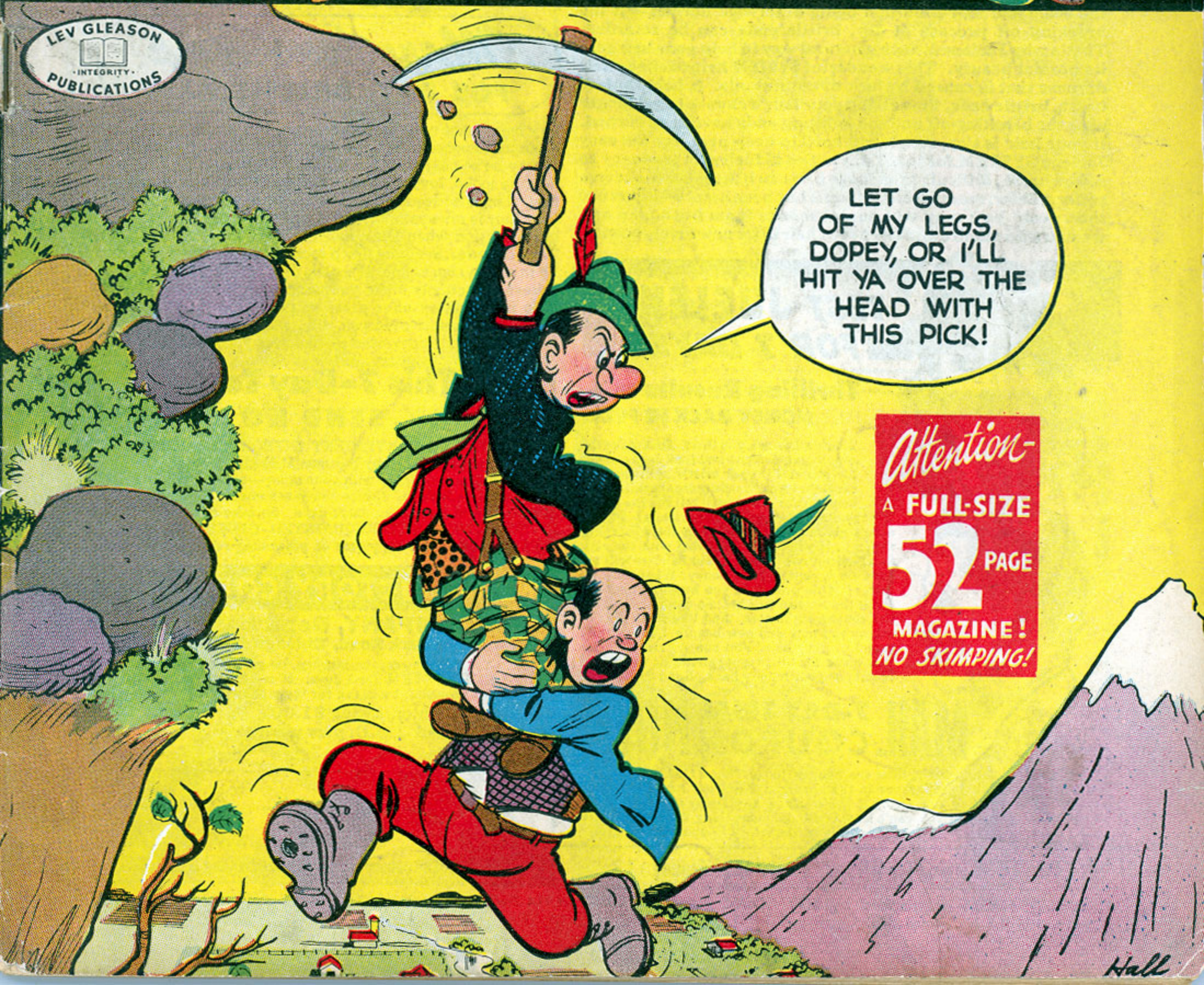
COMICS

10¢

PDC



LEV GLEASON
PUBLICATIONS
INTEGRITY



LET GO OF MY LEGS, DOPEY, OR I'LL HIT YA OVER THE HEAD WITH THIS PICK!

Attention-
A FULL-SIZE
52 PAGE
MAGAZINE!
NO SKIMPING!

Hall



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

AMAZING INTRODUCTORY OFFER!

Do You Want
LONGER HAIR?

**MAKE THIS EASY
7-DAY TEST...
FULLY GUARANTEED**



**LONGER HAIR
Dresses Better
In Latest Styles**

***** THEN TRY THIS
PROVEN EASY SYSTEM ON YOUR HAIR
... Helps Prevent Brittle Ends From Breaking Off!**

HERE IS THRILLING NEW HOPE for millions who want their dry, lusterless, unruly, brittle and breaking off hair more lovely ... longer. The Juelene SYSTEM has helped men and women all over the nation to find new happiness and confidence in more beautiful, healthy appearing hair. Yes, hair may get longer—the scalp and hair condition being otherwise normal—if the breaking-off process of dry, brittle ends can be retarded. That's why Juelene is such a natural way to help your hair gain its normal beauty. This wonderful SYSTEM helps relieve hair dryness that is caused by lack of natural oils. It helps soften harsh, brittle ends, thus giving your hair a chance to get longer once the breaking-off and the splitting ends have been curbed. If your hair is dry, rough and hard to keep neat, try the easy Juelene SYSTEM for just 7 days. See if Juelene's tendency to soften harsh, difficult-to-manage hair can help yours to become softer, silkier, more lustrous than it has been before—in just one short week! You may win compliments from both men and women who admire and envy your hair in its new lovely beauty.

Marvelous Help
FOR DRY, BRITTLE HAIR

Dry hair is not only hard to manage but a continual source of embarrassment. Why be ashamed of unlovely hair when it may be so easy to make it beautiful, sparkling with new healthy looks, lovely luster. A woman's hair is one of the first things noticed by men—sleek, shining, glamorously long hair is always alluring. And men, too, attract admiring attention when their hair lies smooth, thick and neat. **Try Juelene...** See how much more beautiful your hair may be in such a short time, after the dry hair condition has been relieved. Actually make your hair your "crowning glory"! This introductory offer gives you an opportune chance to prove to yourself that you, too, may have sparkling ... longer hair! Be convinced!—Send for your Juelene NOW.

**TEST JUELENE
FOR 7 DAYS**

**Thrilling Results or
MONEY BACK IN FULL!**

That's all we ask you to do. Just make the convincing Juelene test for 7 days and see for yourself if your brittle, splitting hair can be softened, made more sparkling and lovely. Your mirror will tell you the thrilling results and so will your friends! If you aren't absolutely amazed with the glistening sheen ... if you aren't delighted with the ease in which you can manage your hair, we will refund every cent of your money. What could be fairer? This proves to you how excellent we think the results will be! So don't wait. Mail the coupon right now. And like thousands of others you may find new beauty, be rightfully proud of your hair. You run no risk because you have absolute guarantee of delightful results or your money back. Send for it now!

Make This 7-Day Test

... SEND NO MONEY!

JUST MAIL THE CONVENIENT INTRODUCTORY COUPON! Upon arrival of Juelene pay Postman \$1.00 plus postage. Or if you prefer, send a remittance with your order—we will pay the postage. Then test Juelene. Notice how much more silky and soft your hair may be in just seven short days. So take advantage of this INTRODUCTORY, GET-ACQUAINTED-OFFER today—NOW, and know at last the happiness of possessing really lovelier hair.

INTRODUCTORY COUPON...

**JUEL COMPANY, Dept. A673.
1930 Irving Park Road, Chicago 13, Ill.**

Yes, I want easy-to-manage, longer hair. I will try the JUELENE SYSTEM for 7 days. If my mirror doesn't show satisfactory results, I will ask for my money back.

- I am enclosing \$1.00
 Send C. O. D. plus postage

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Our Customers Participate in Lovely Gifts

***** MAIL 7-DAY TRIAL
COUPON NOW!**

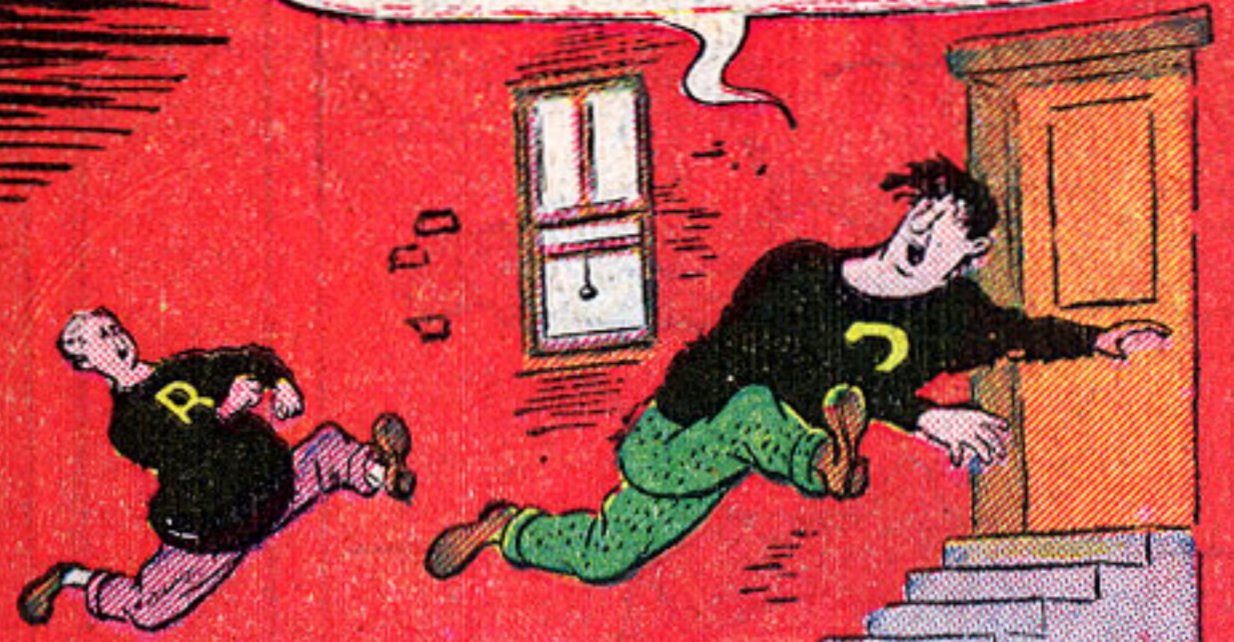
If you do want longer hair, mail the coupon today. Then test Juelene and notice the remarkable difference in the appearance of your hair—lustrous and well-dressed. See how nicely it lies in place, how easily it combs. With our positive guarantee you can't lose, and have everything in your favor to gain. So make this effort now. Send the Introductory Coupon immediately!

JUEL CO., 1930 Irving Park Road, Dept. A673 Chicago 13, Ill.

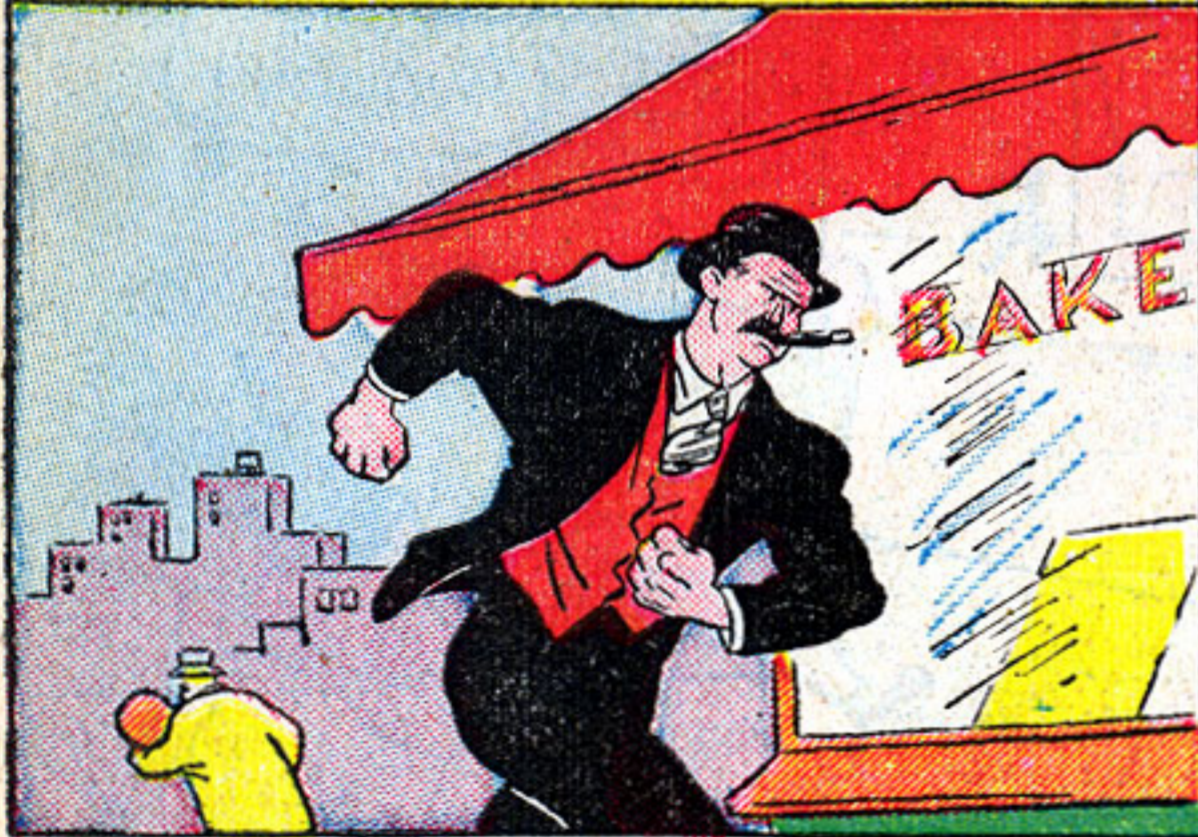
DRABBY AND DROOPY

by EUGIE

HURRY UP! DROOPY!
I T'INK HE SAW US!



DRABBY AND DROOPY ARE PLAYING HOOKEY FROM THE BACKWARD BOYS ELEMENTARY SCHOOL AND THE TRUANT OFFICER IS HOT ON THEIR TRAIL.....



LET'S DROP UP TO MY PLACE A MINUTE! I GOT AN IDEA!



GOOD T'ING ME MUDDER ISN'T HOME! NOW WE'LL BORROW SOME OF ME SISTER'S CLOTHES!

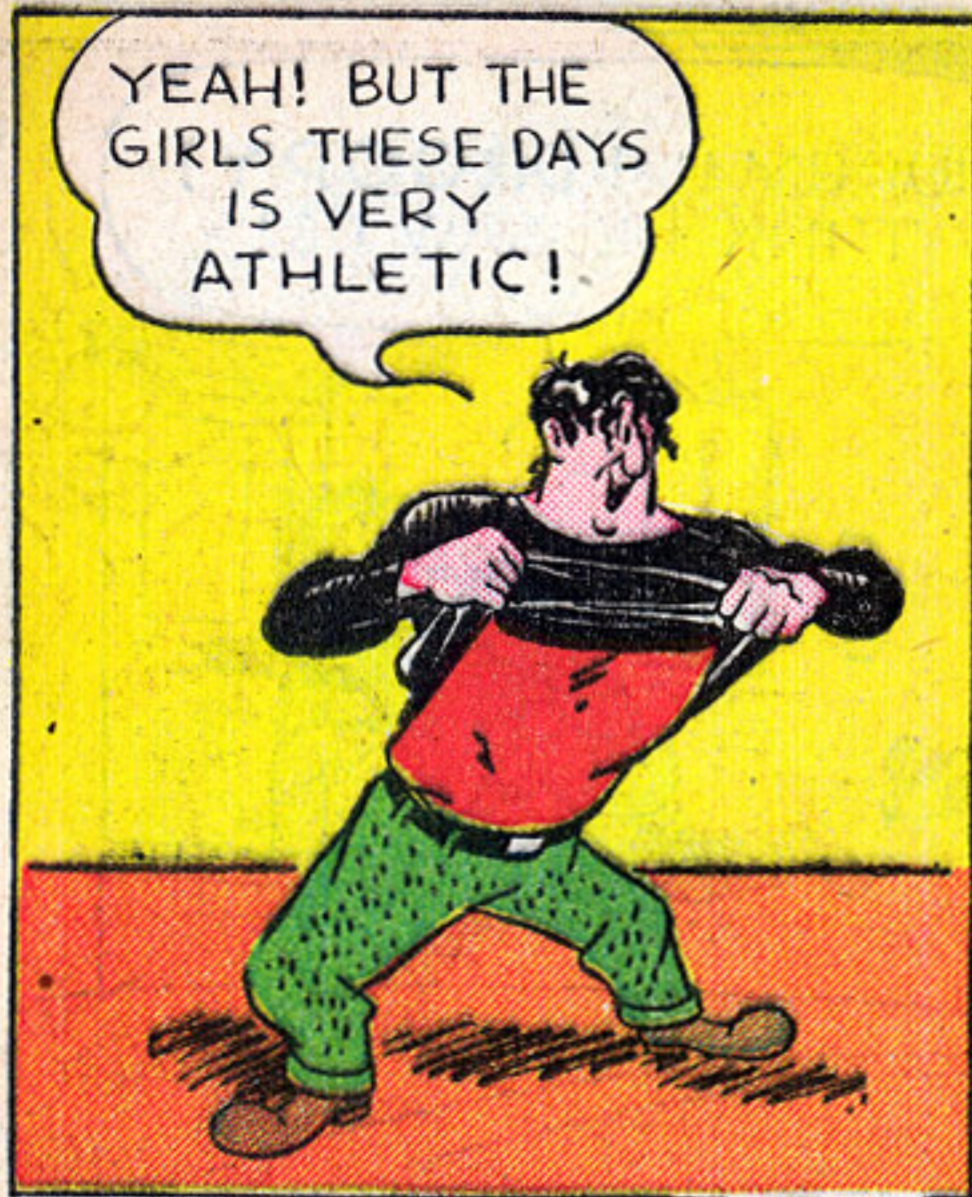
YOUR **SISTER'S** CLOTHES?



YEAH! WE KIN DISGUISE OURSELVES AS A COUPLE OF **BOBBY SOCKS** GIRLS!

BUT WE'RE TOO **MUSCULAR** AND **MASCULINE!**





YEAH! BUT THE GIRLS THESE DAYS IS VERY ATHLETIC!

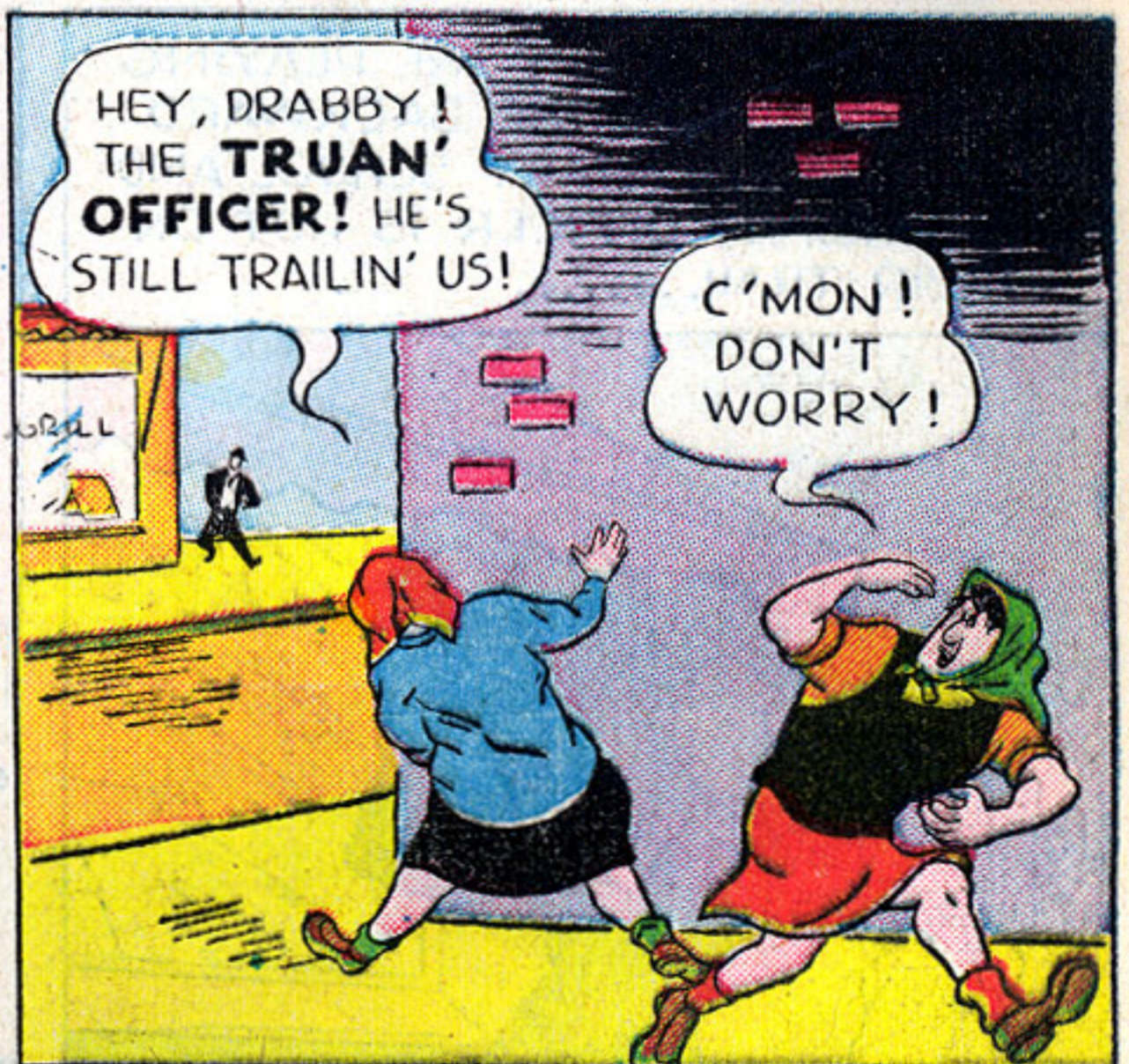


DROOPY! WE'LL NOT TAKE NO CHANCES! WE'LL CLIMB DOWN THE REAR FIRE EXCAPE!

YEAH! WE ARE BEING RESOURCEFUL!

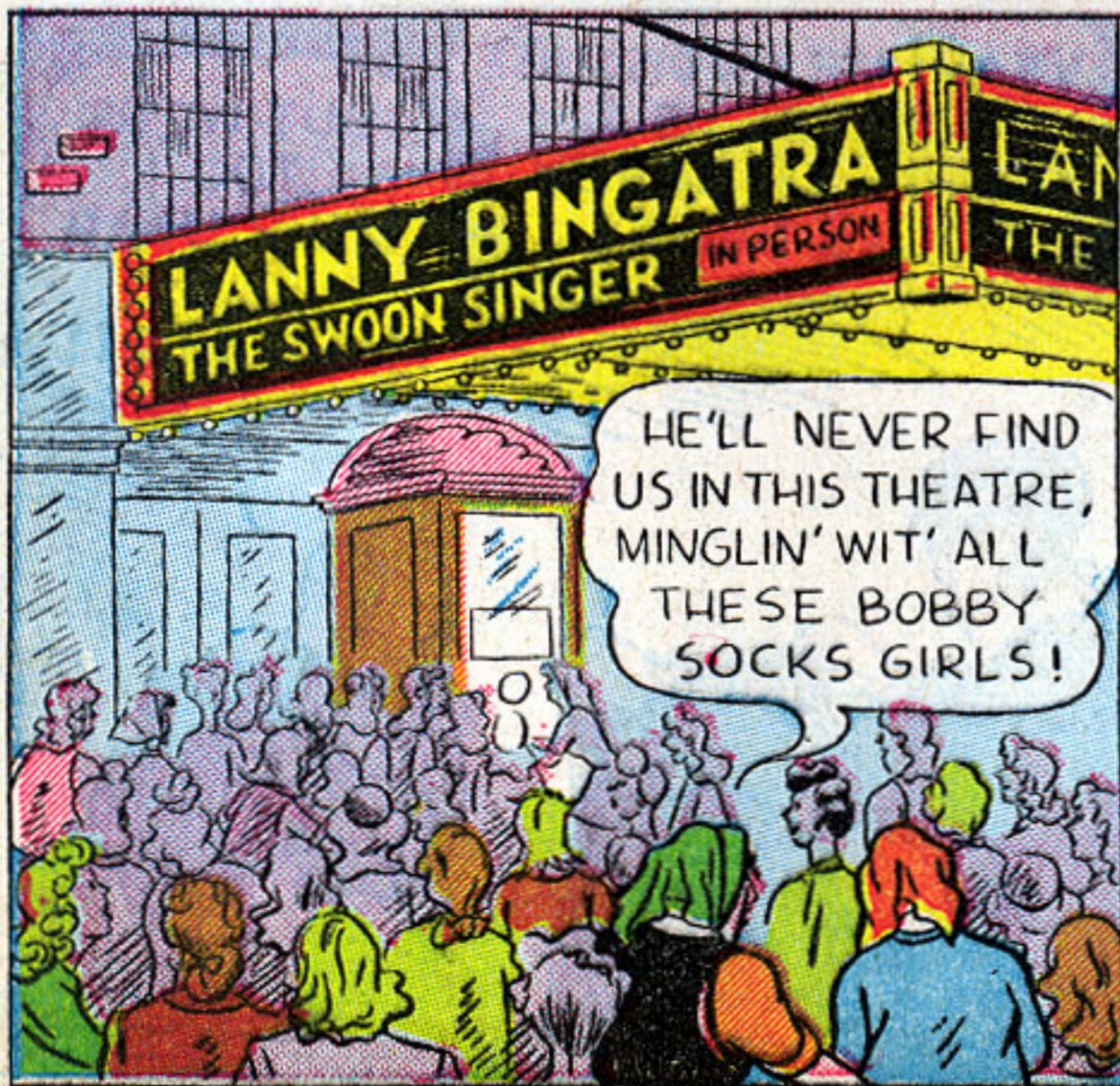


NOW WE'RE IN THE CLEAR! LET'S GO!



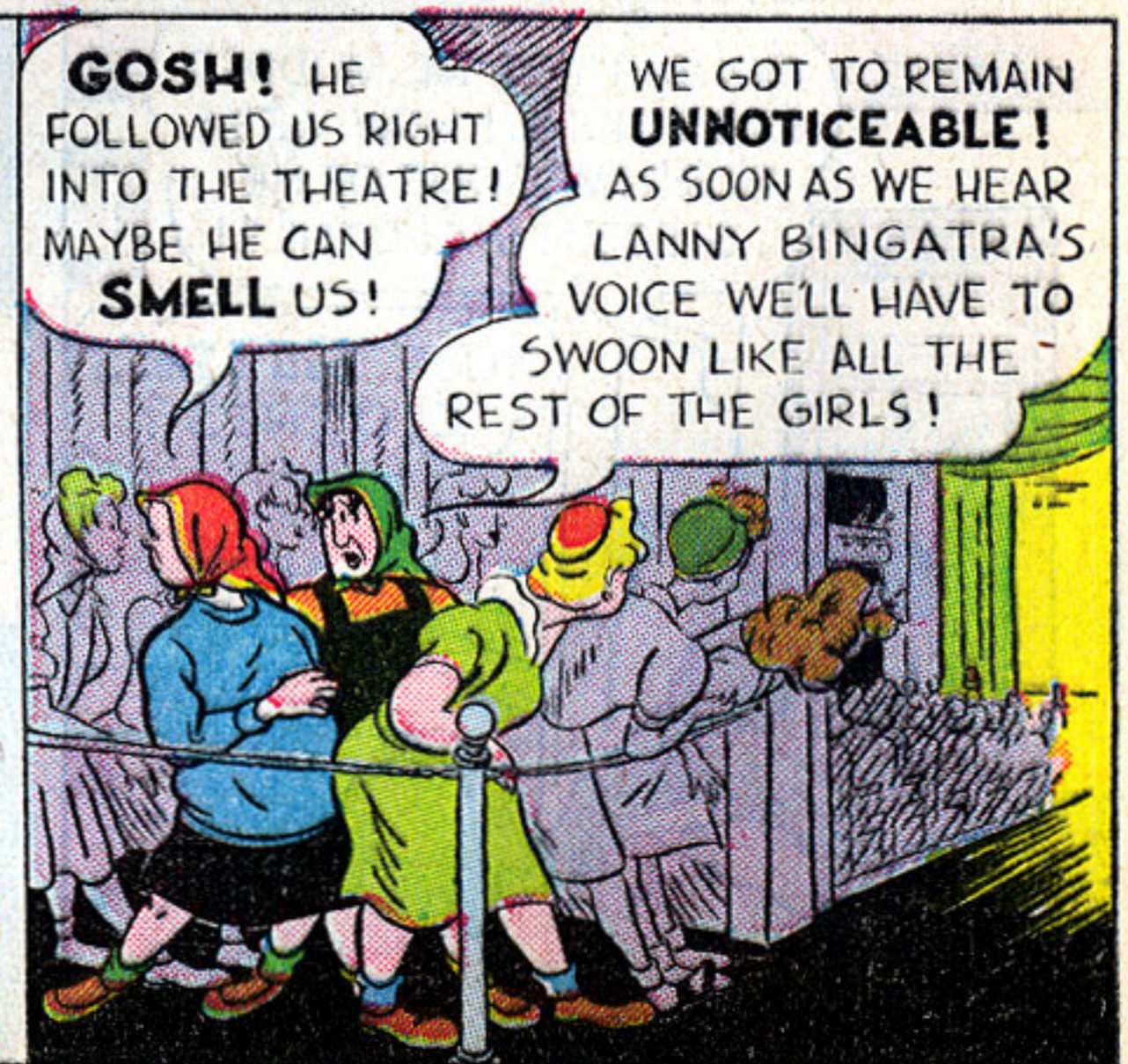
HEY, DRABBY! THE **TRUAN' OFFICER!** HE'S STILL TRAILIN' US!

C'MON! DON'T WORRY!



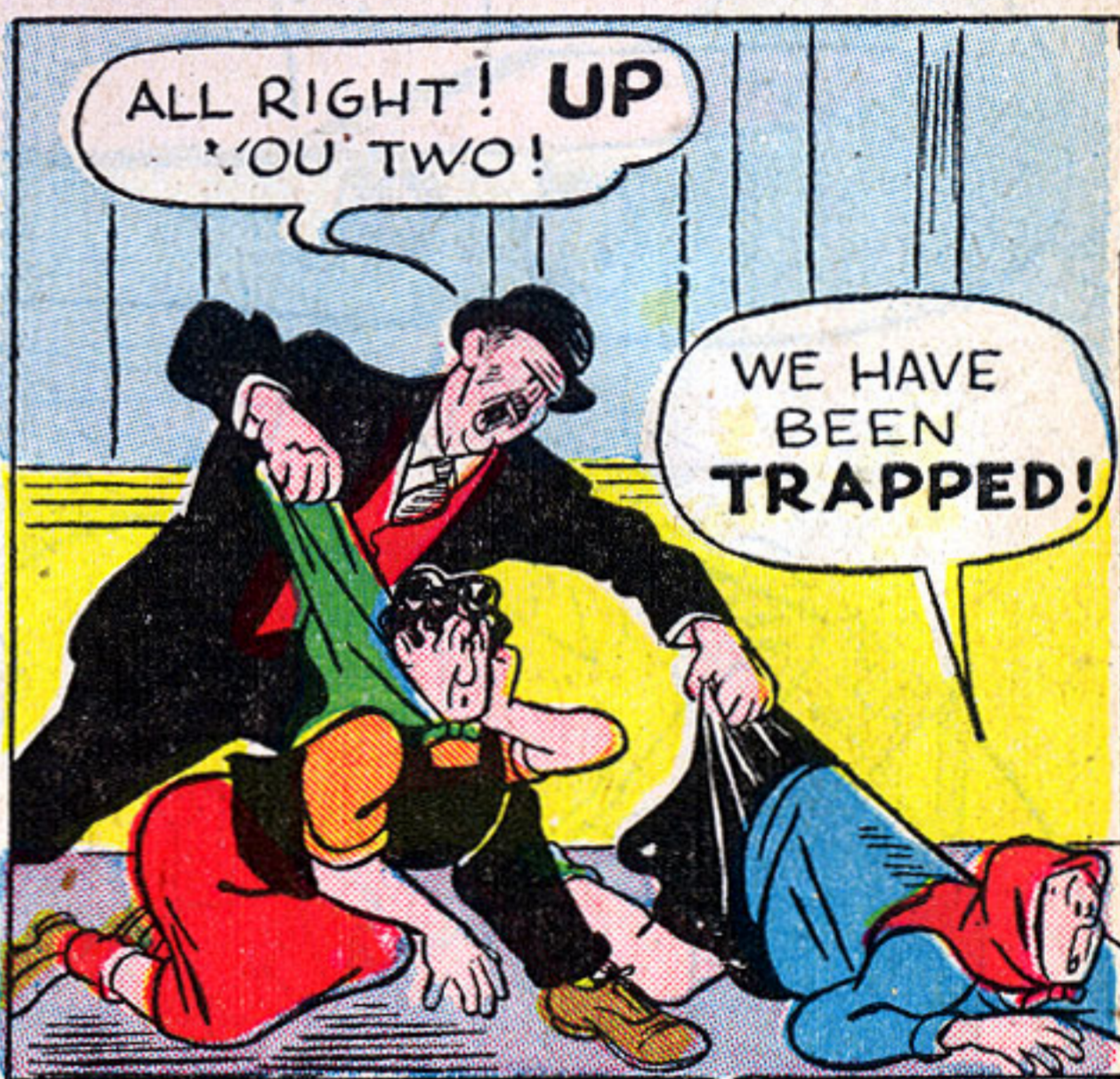
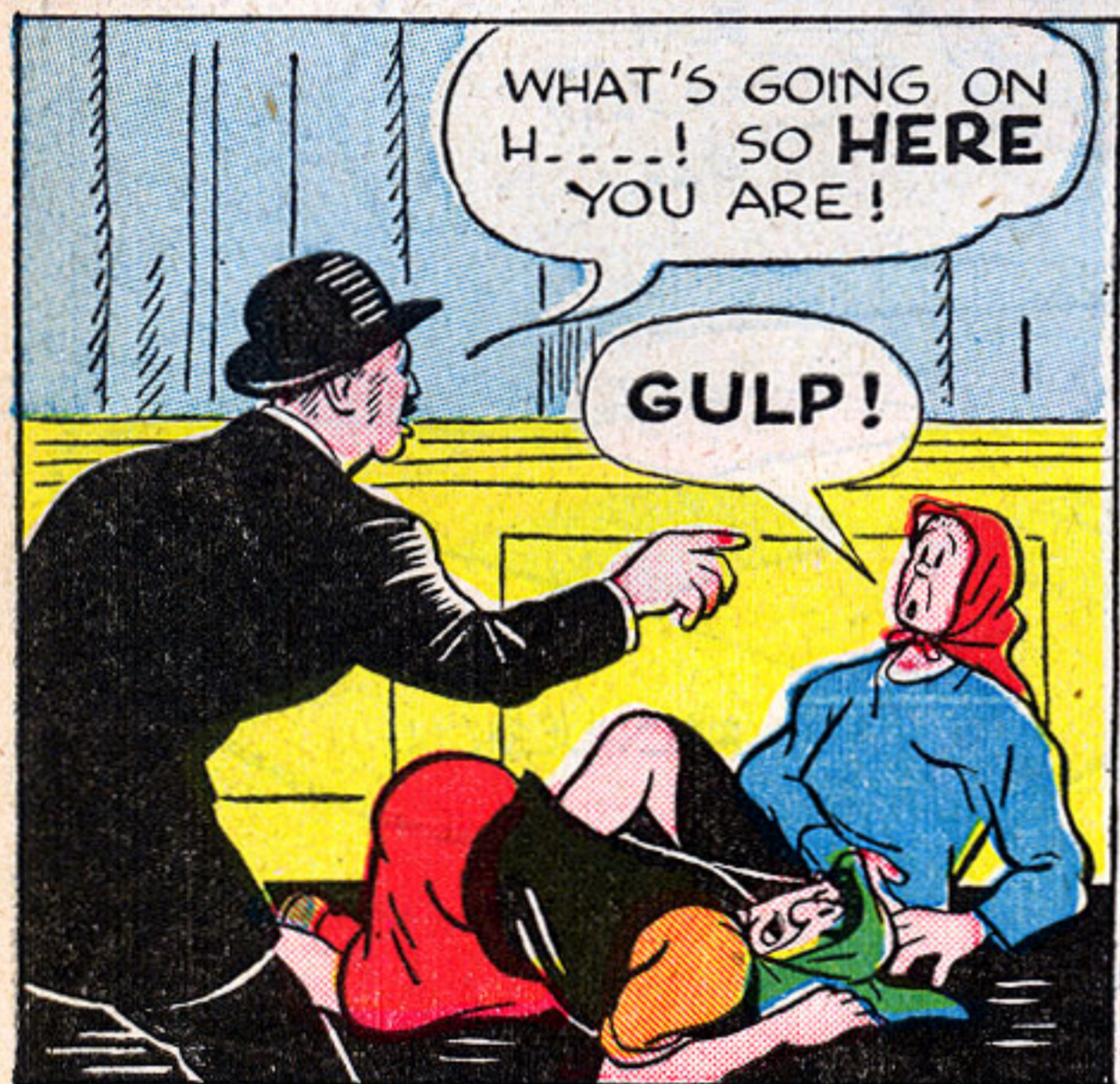
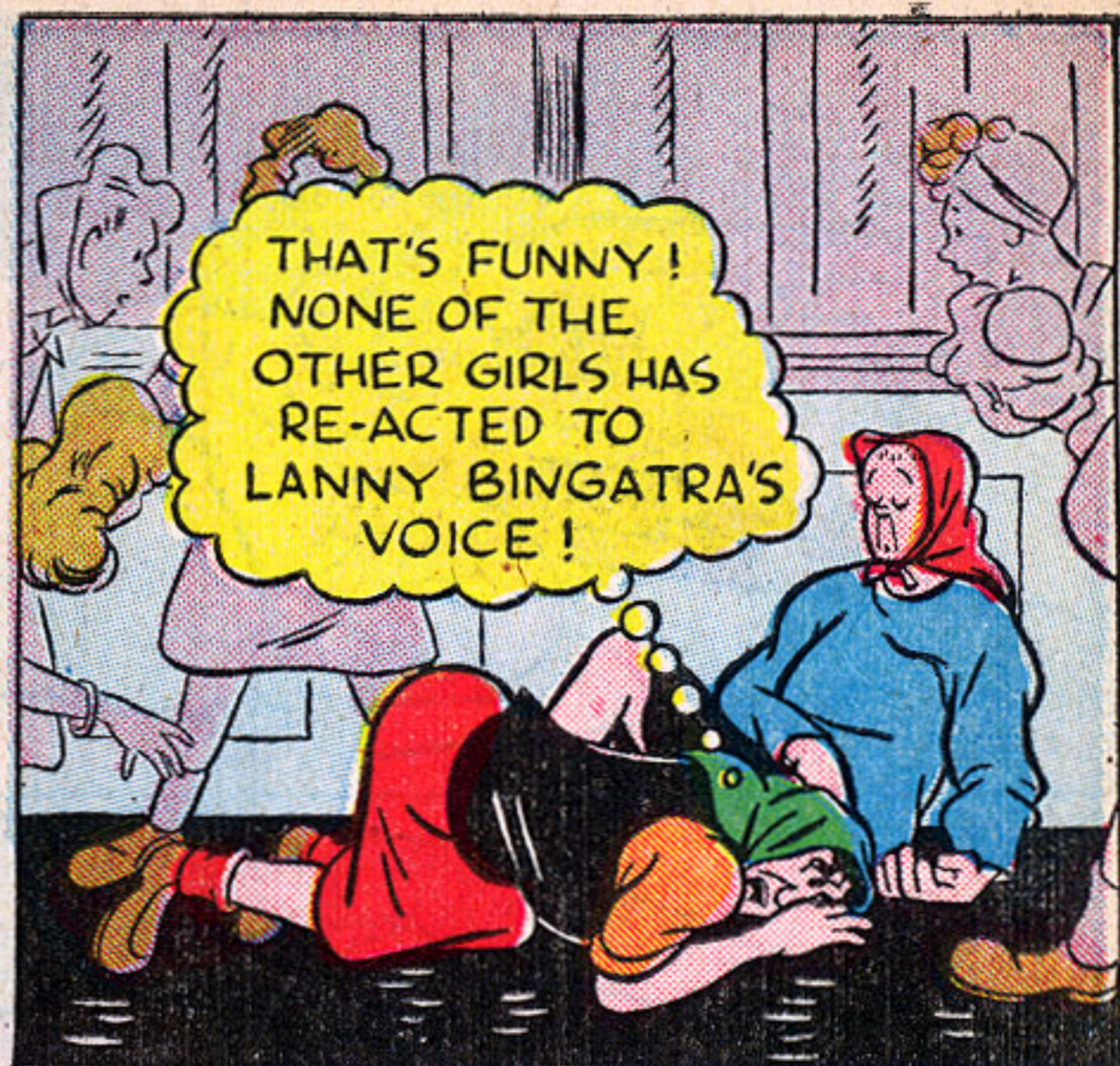
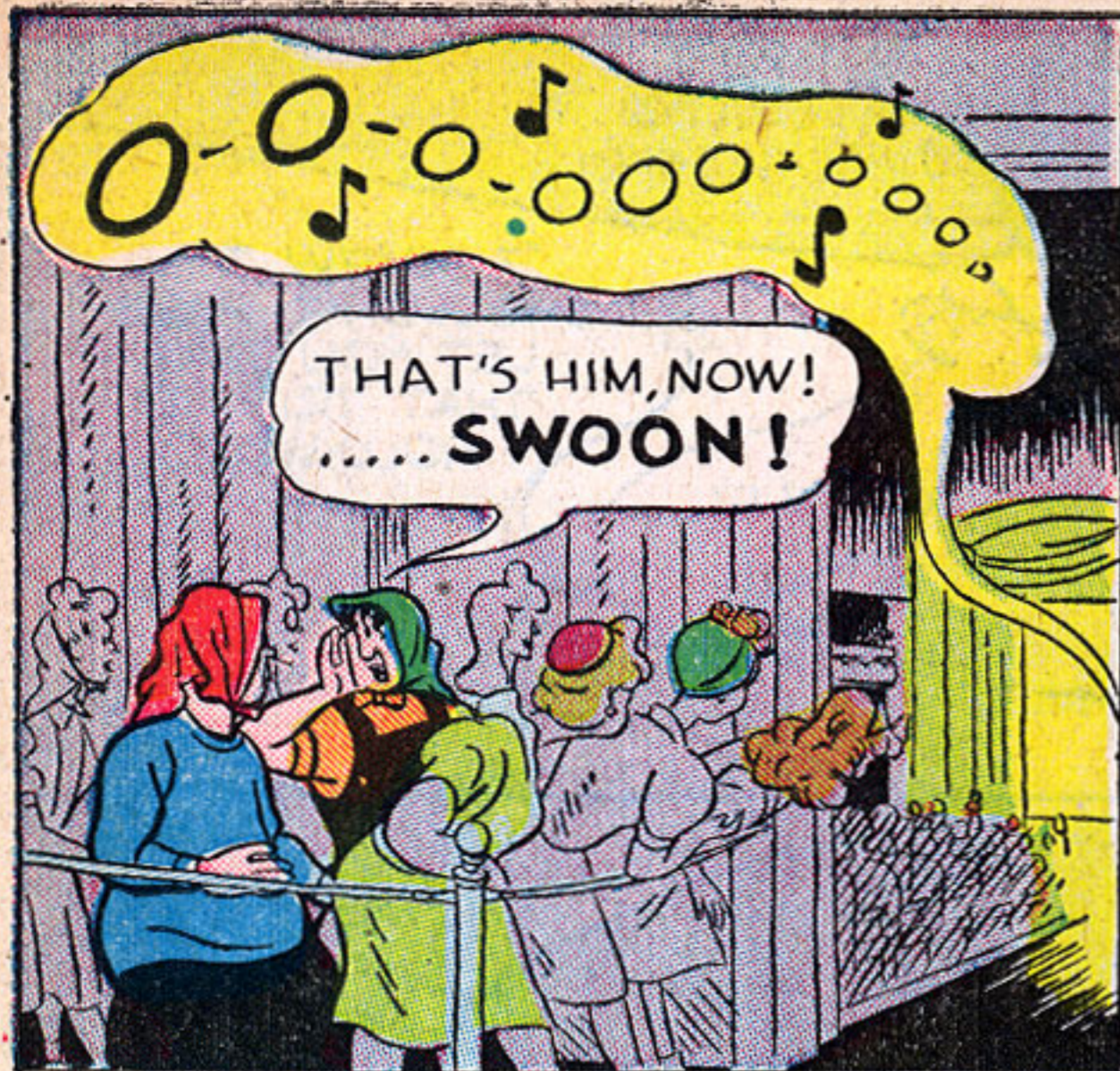
LANNY BINGATRA THE SWOON SINGER **IN PERSON** THE **LANNY**

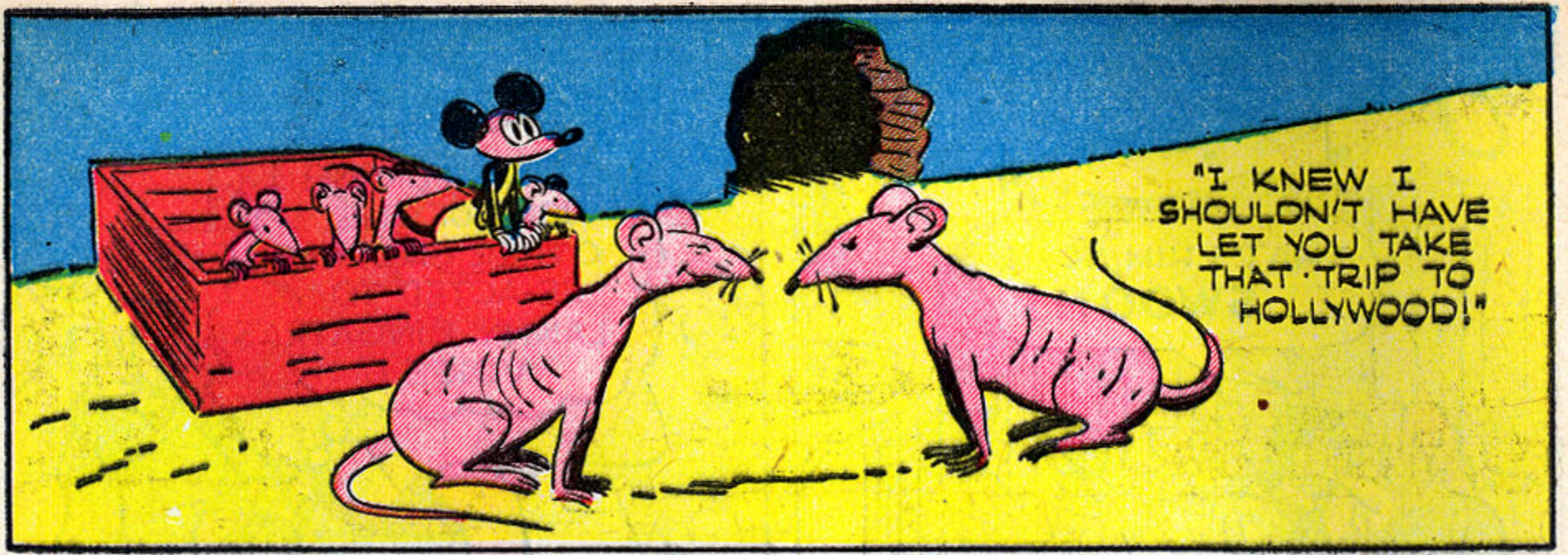
HE'LL NEVER FIND US IN THIS THEATRE, MINGLIN' WIT' ALL THESE BOBBY SOCKS GIRLS!



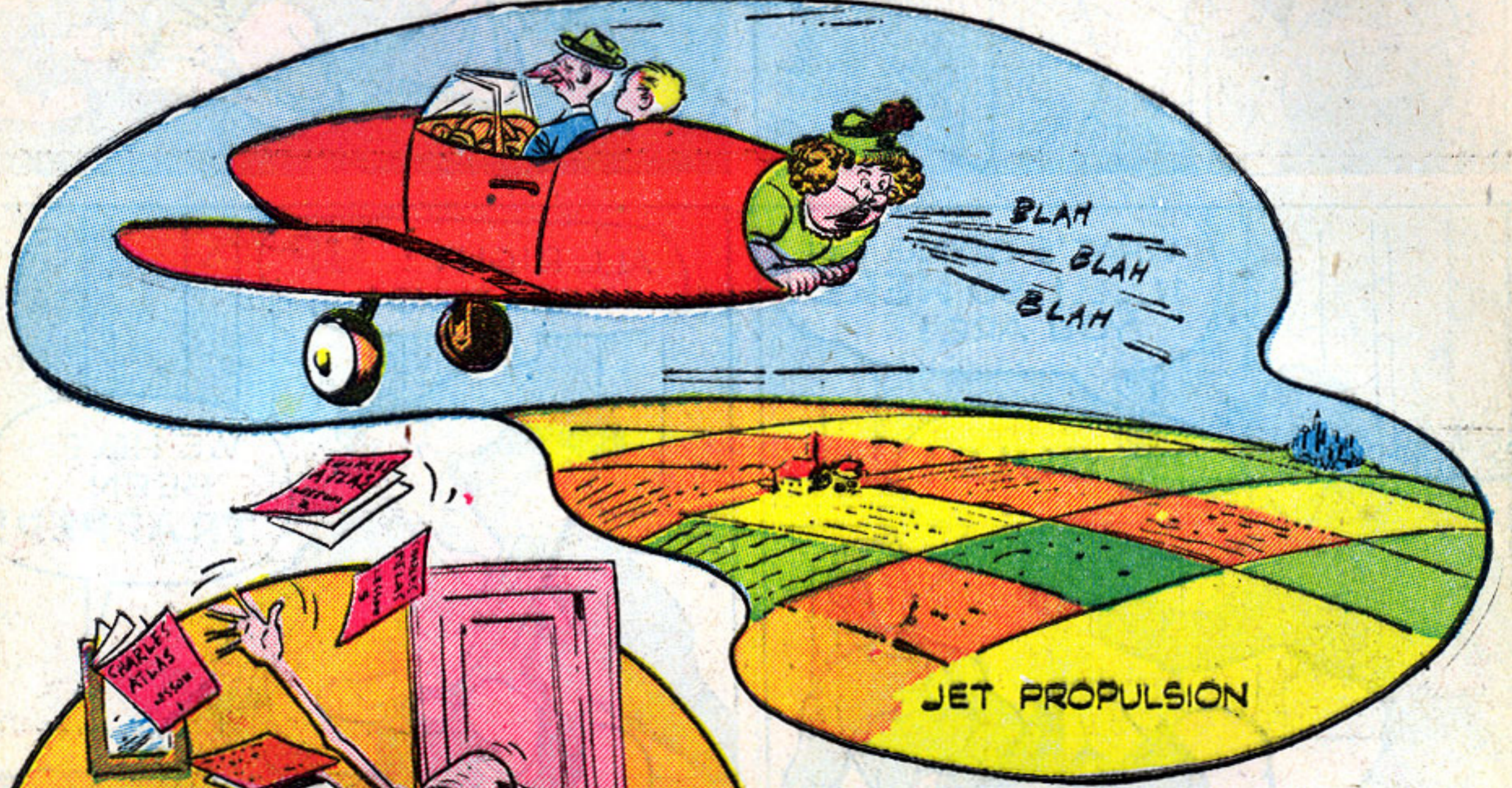
GOSH! HE FOLLOWED US RIGHT INTO THE THEATRE! MAYBE HE CAN **SMELL** US!

WE GOT TO REMAIN **UNNOTICEABLE!** AS SOON AS WE HEAR LANNY BINGATRA'S VOICE WE'LL HAVE TO SWOON LIKE ALL THE REST OF THE GIRLS!



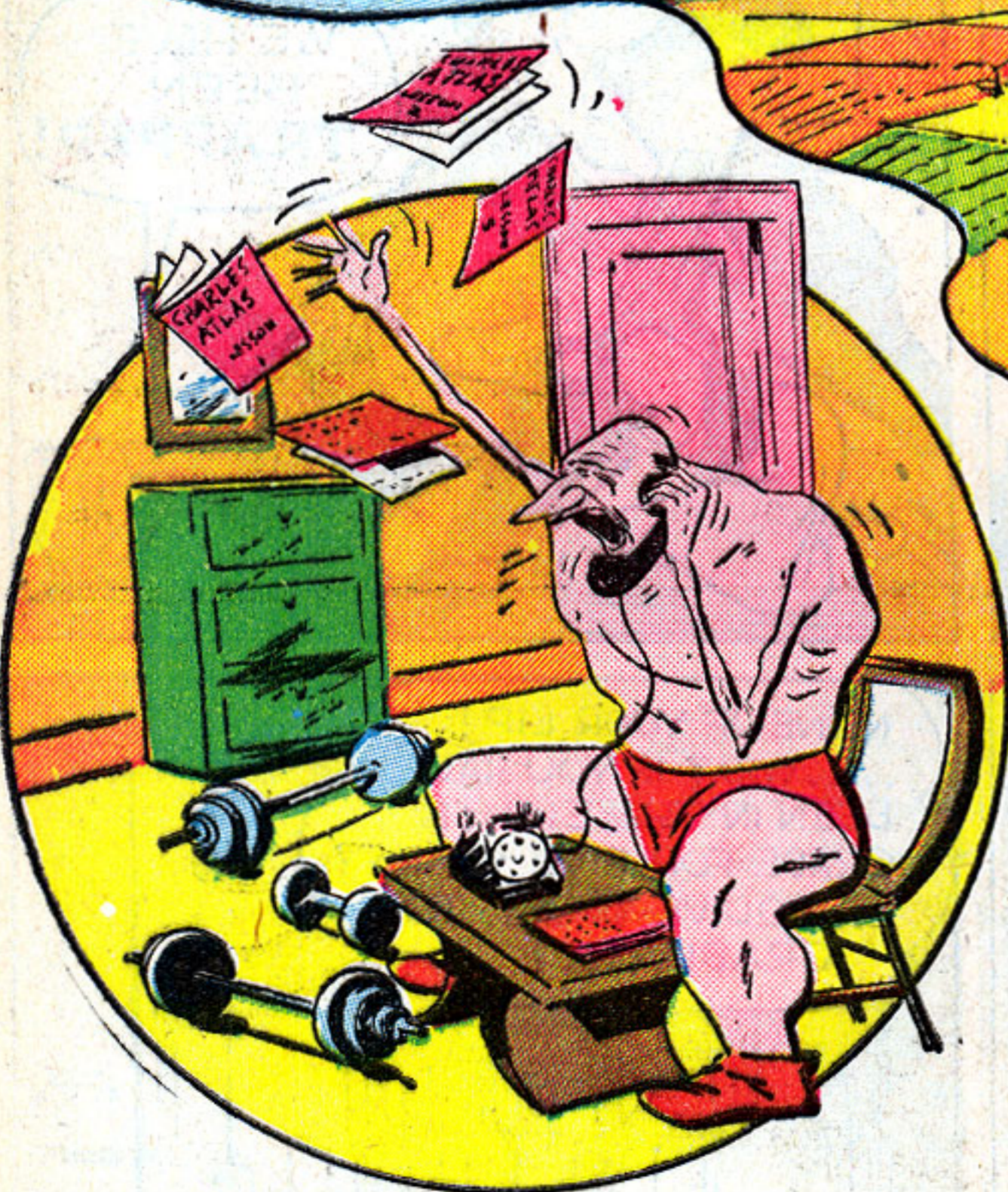


"I KNEW I SHOULD'N'T HAVE LET YOU TAKE THAT TRIP TO HOLLYWOOD!"



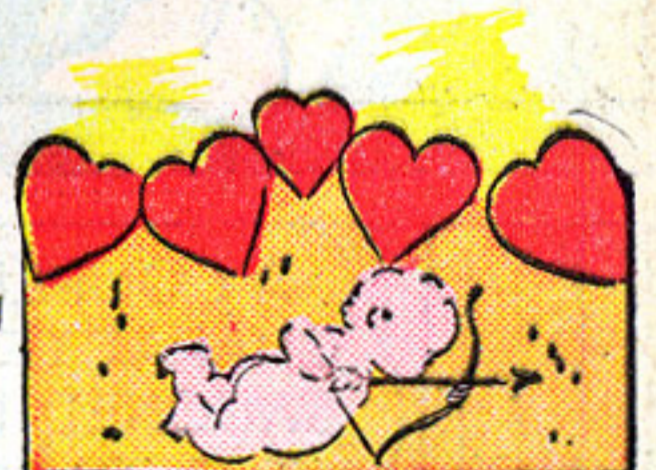
BLAH
BLAH
BLAH

JET PROPULSION

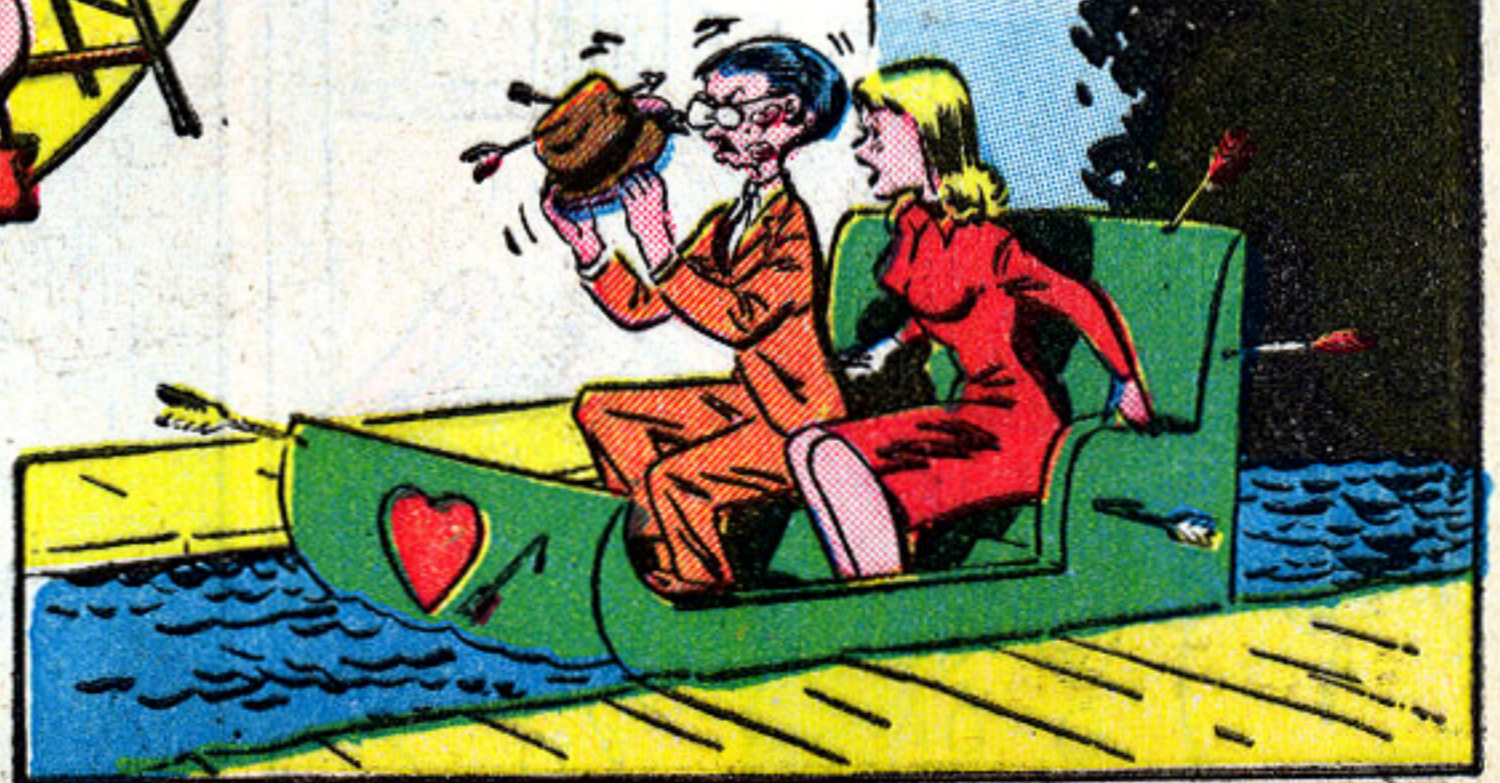


IS THIS CHARLES ATLAS?
WELL, WHERE THE DEVIL
IS LESSON FOUR?

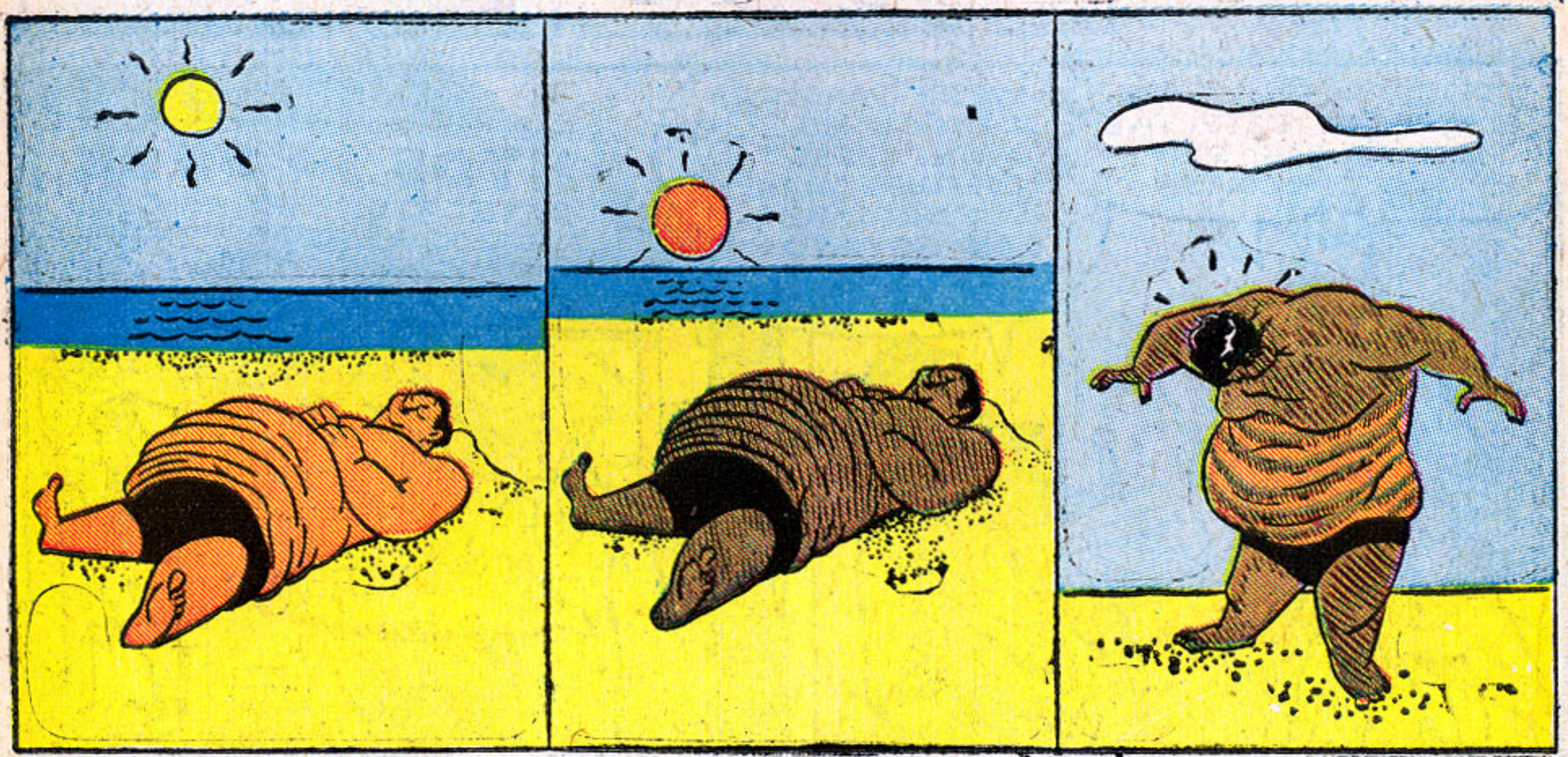
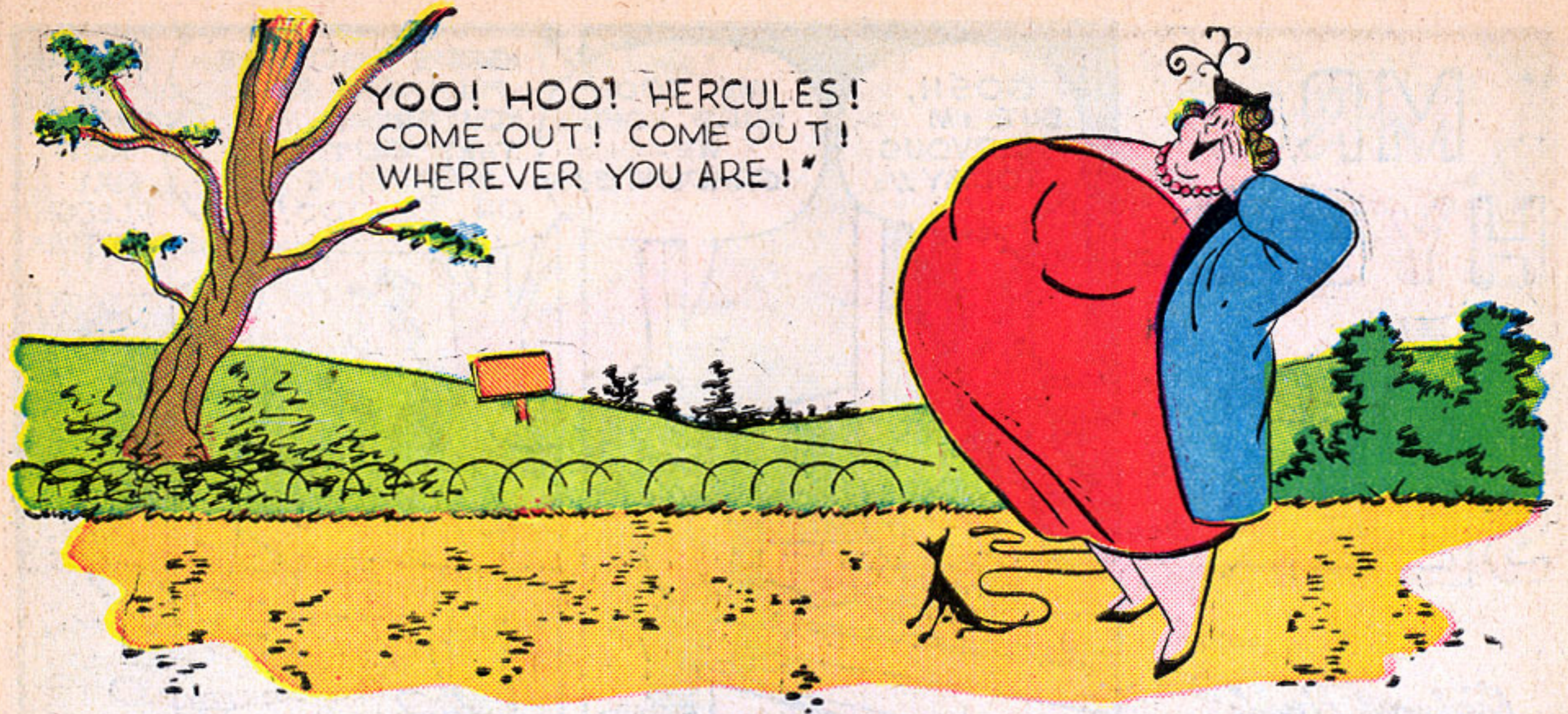
TUNNEL
OF
LOVE



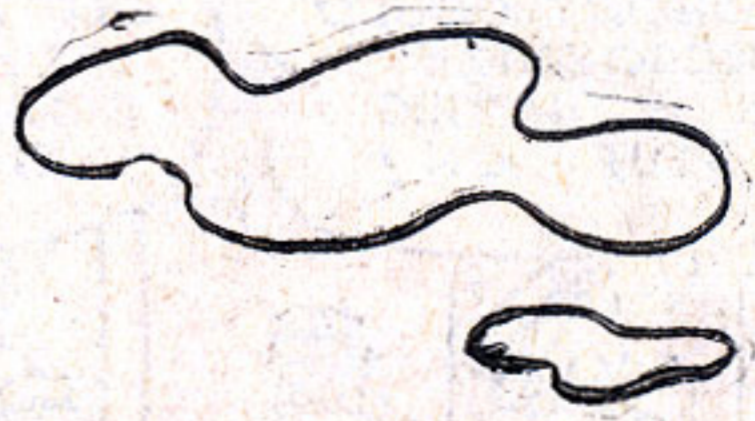
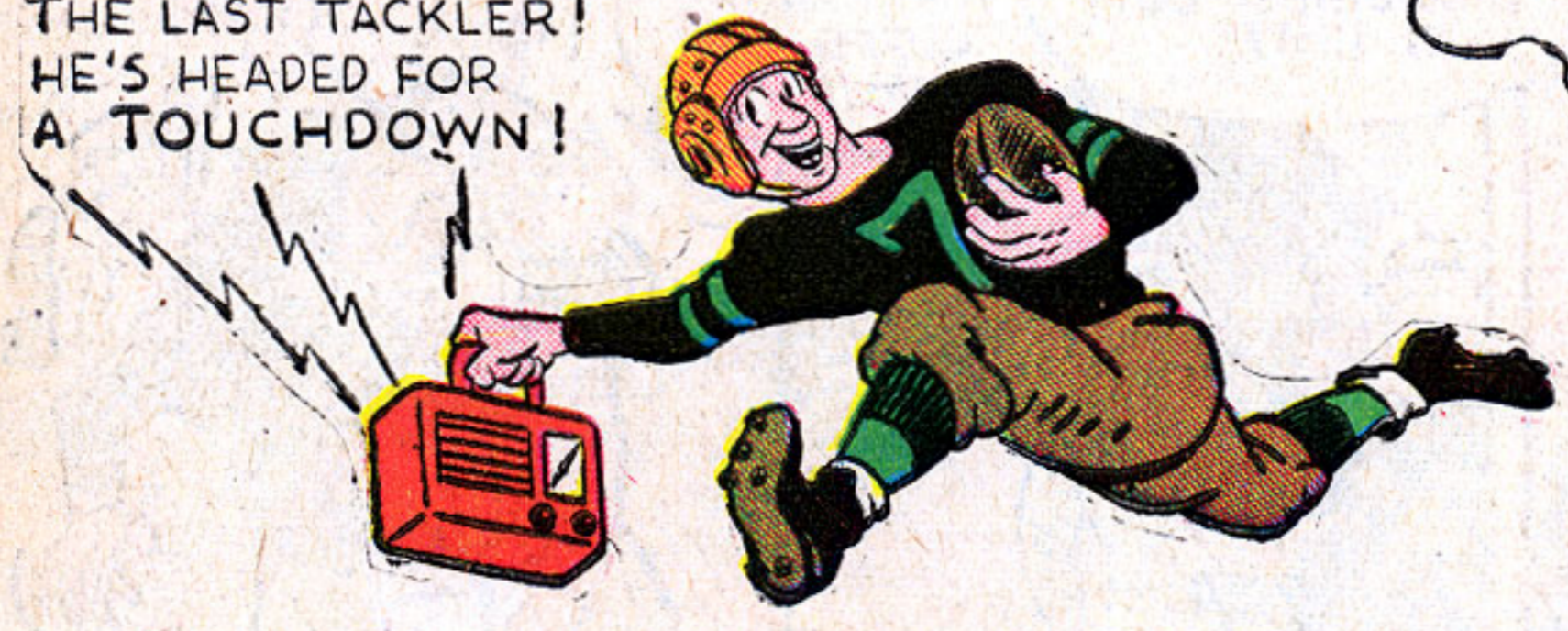
EXTRARIDE 10¢



YOO! HOO! HERCULES!
COME OUT! COME OUT!
WHEREVER YOU ARE!



IT'S SMITH! NUMBER SEVEN!
HE BREAKS AWAY FROM
THE LAST TACKLER!
HE'S HEADED FOR
A TOUCHDOWN!

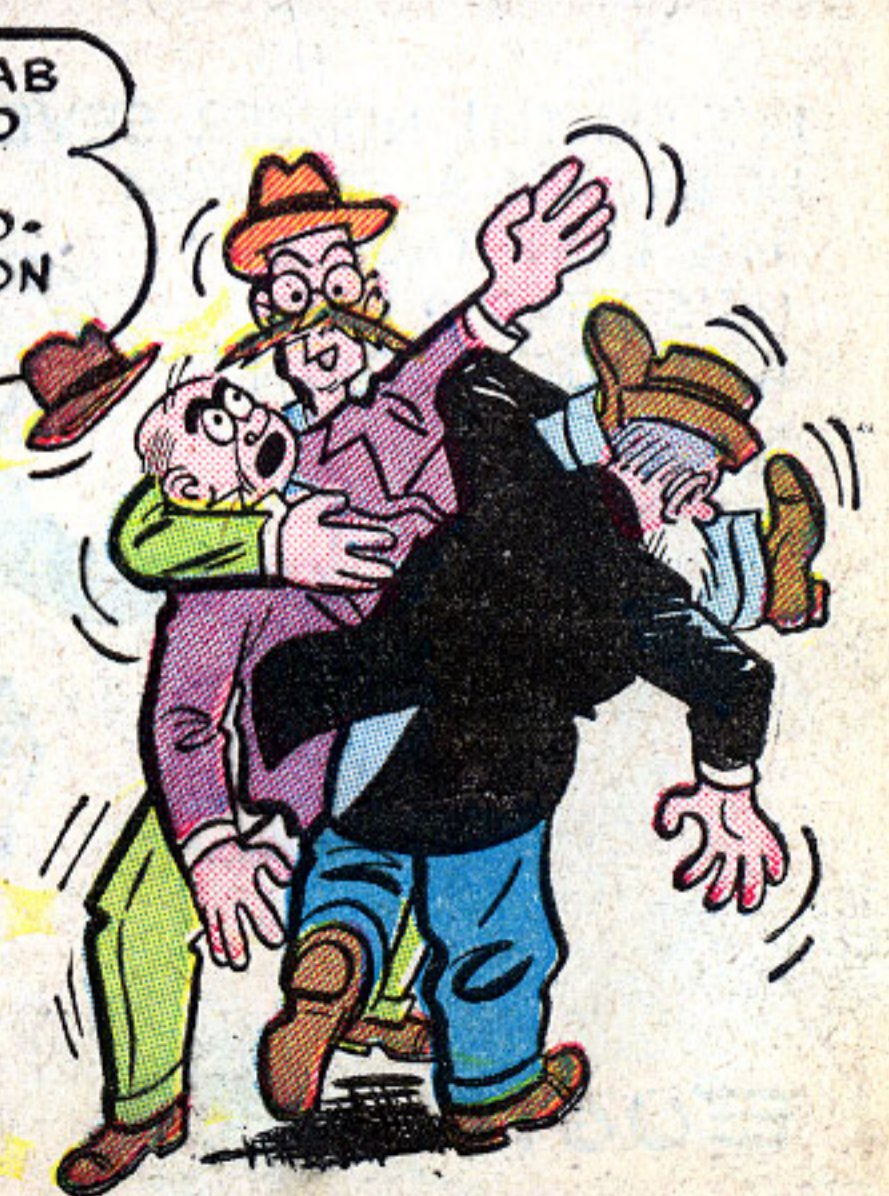
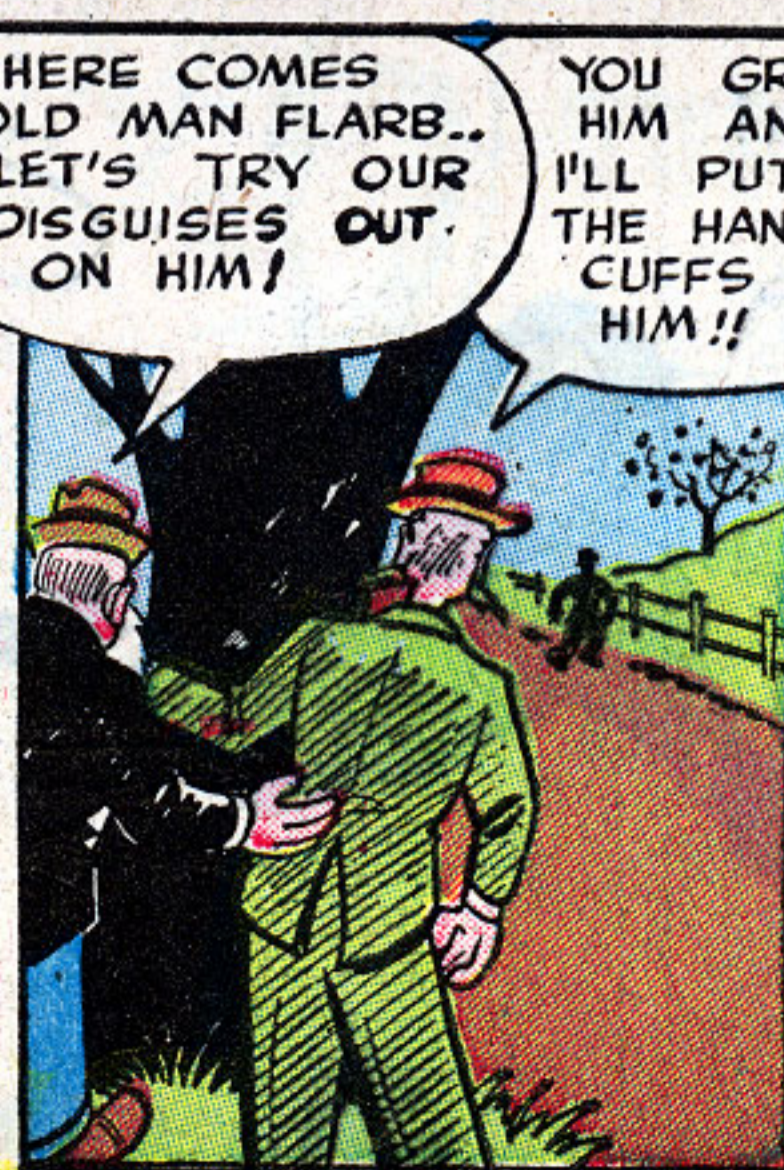
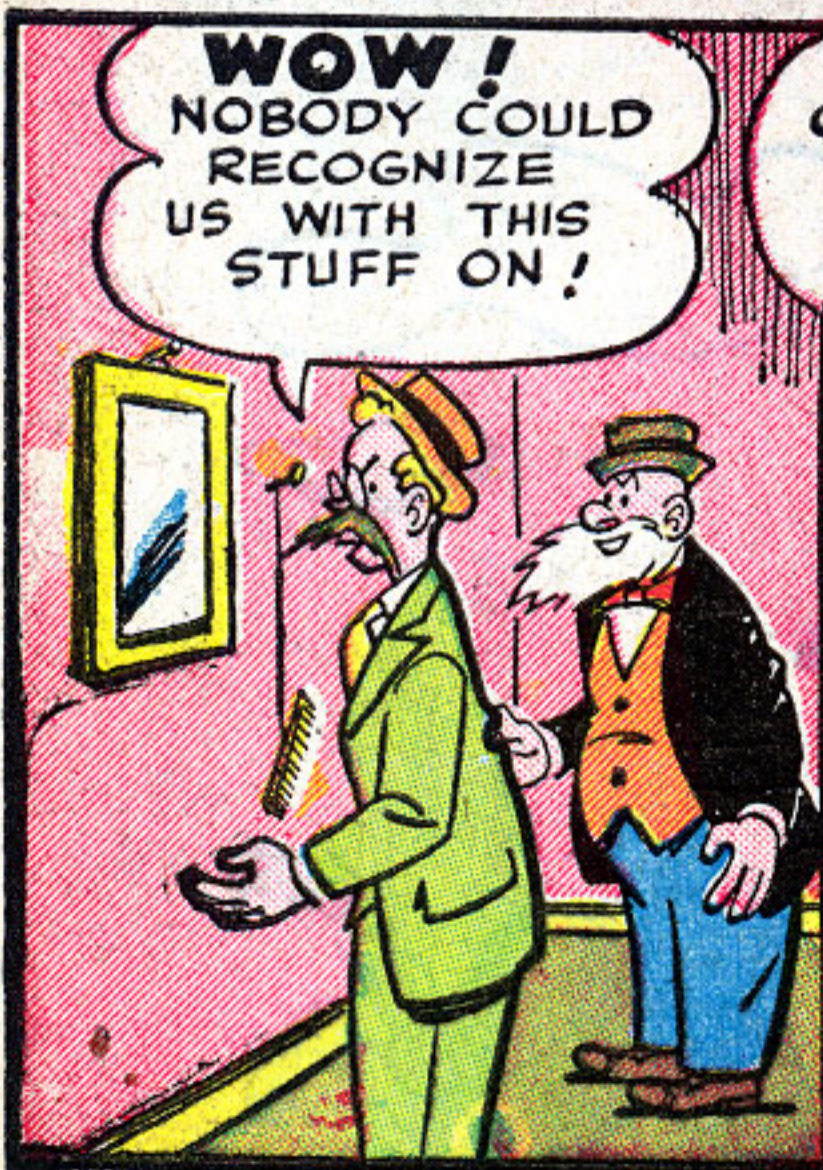
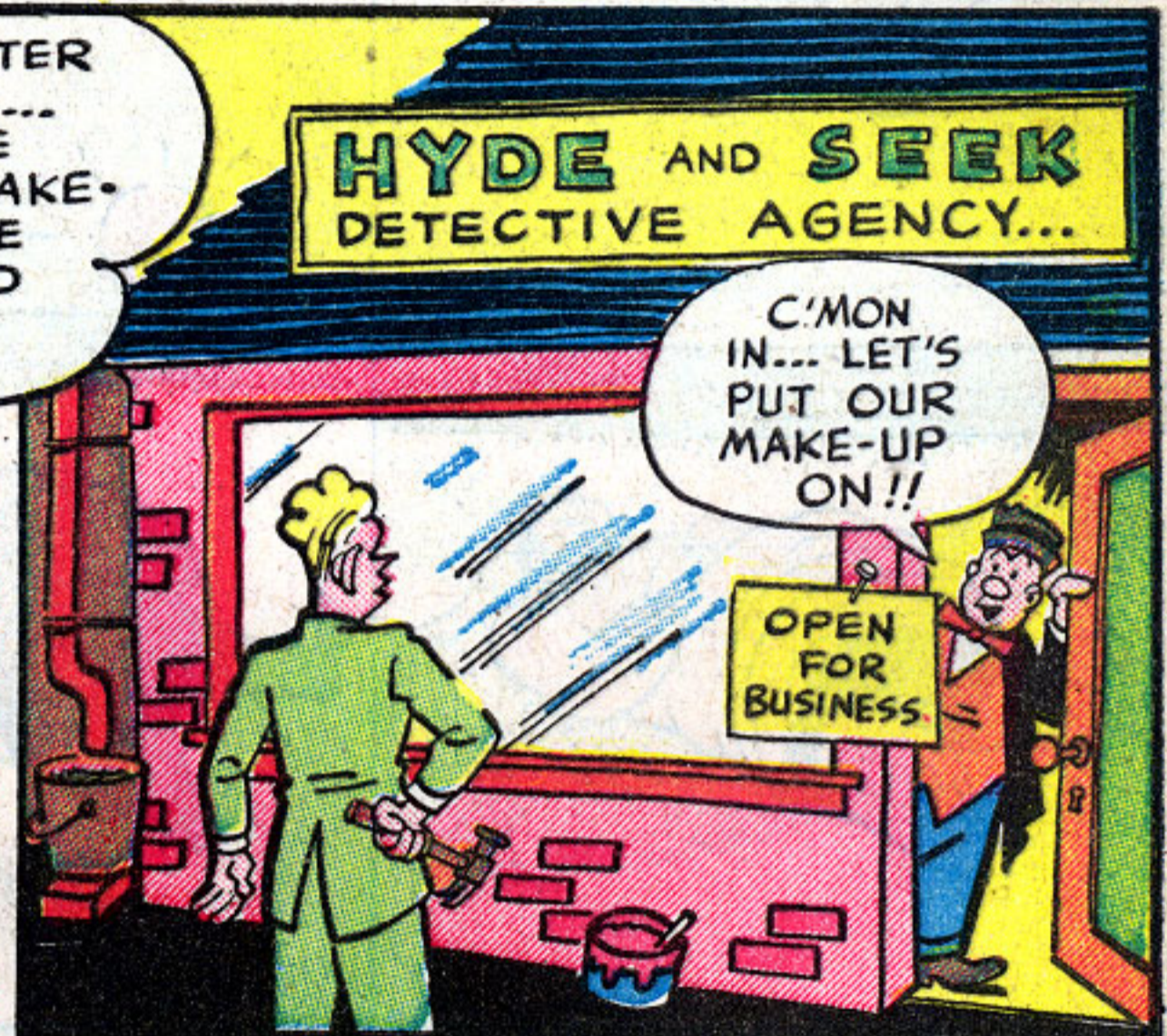
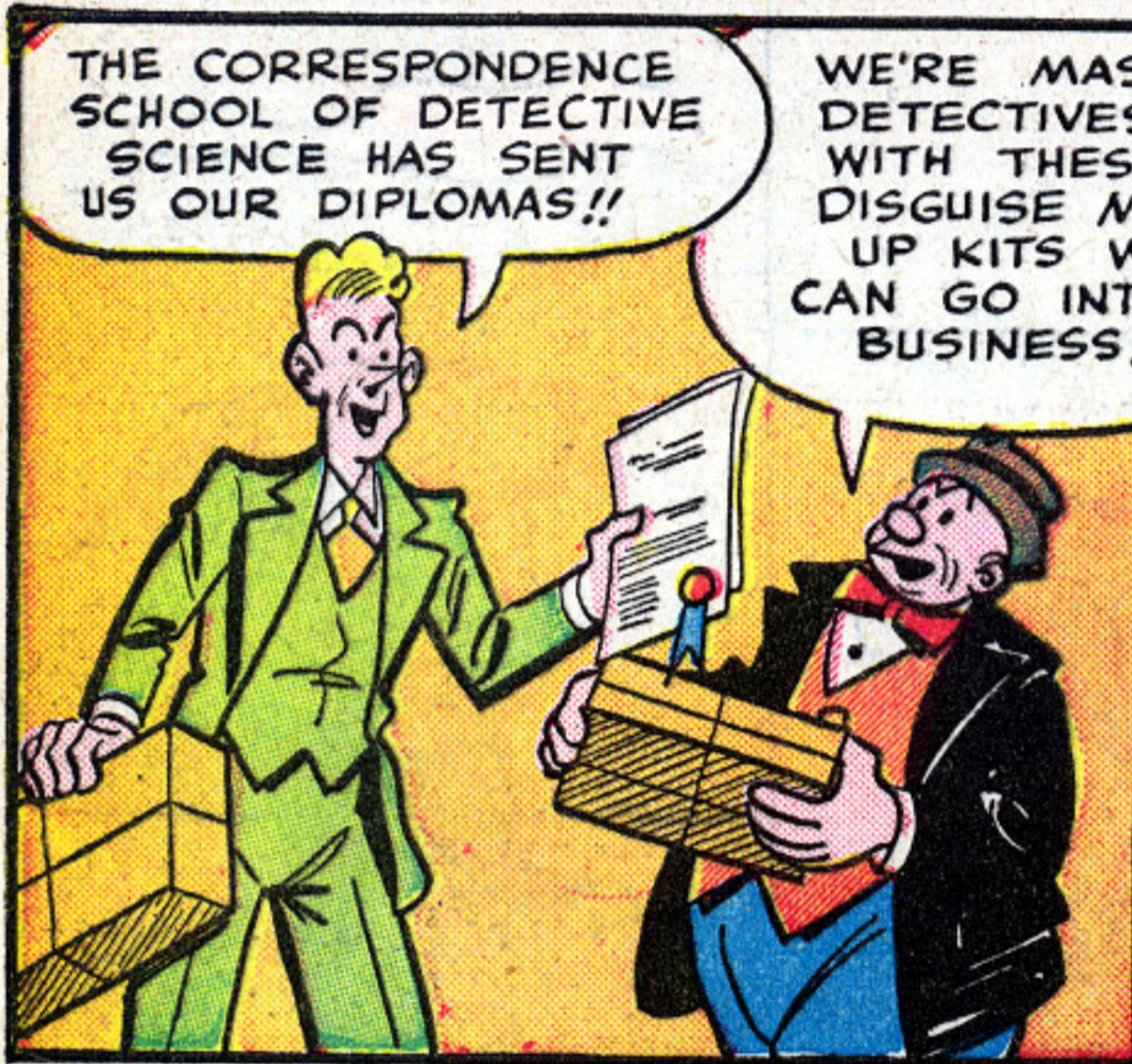
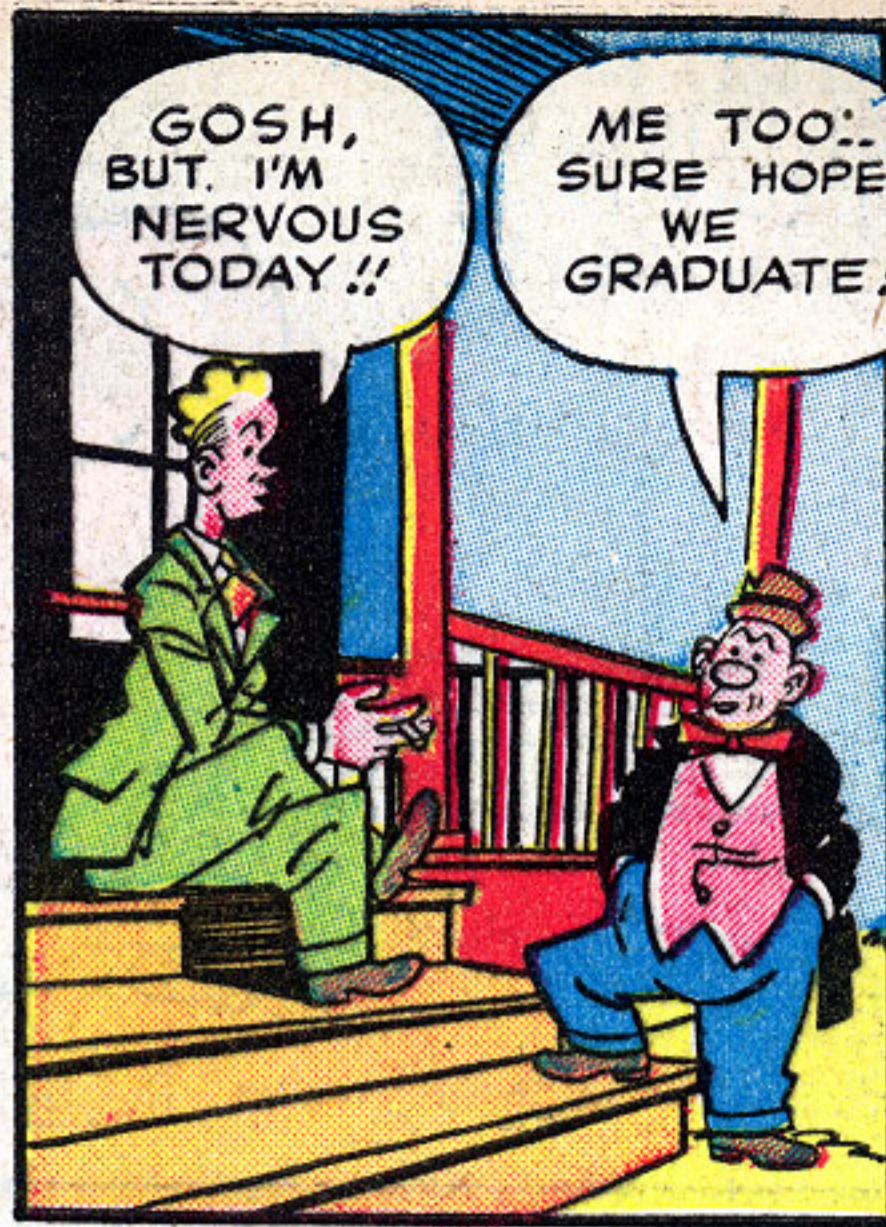


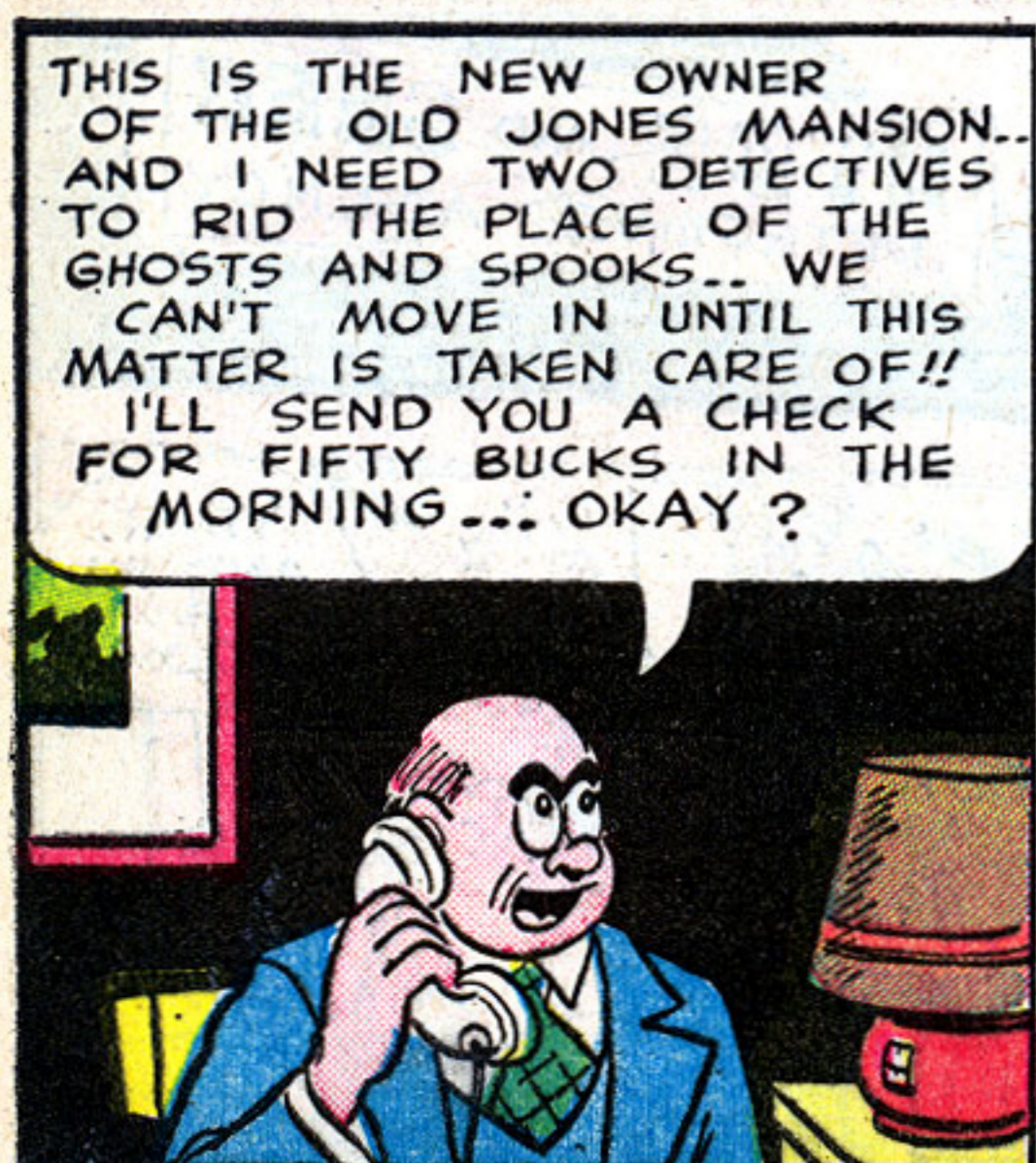
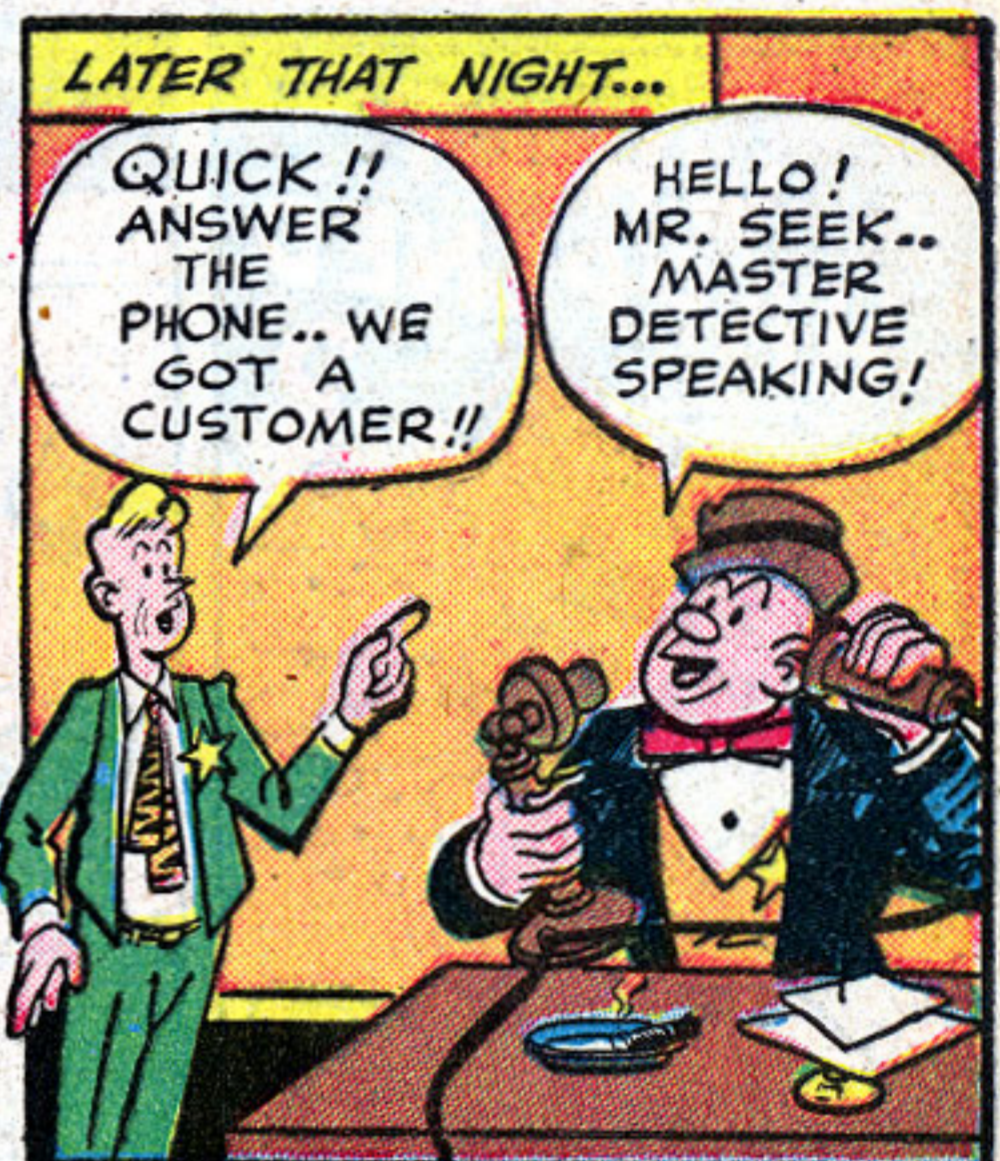
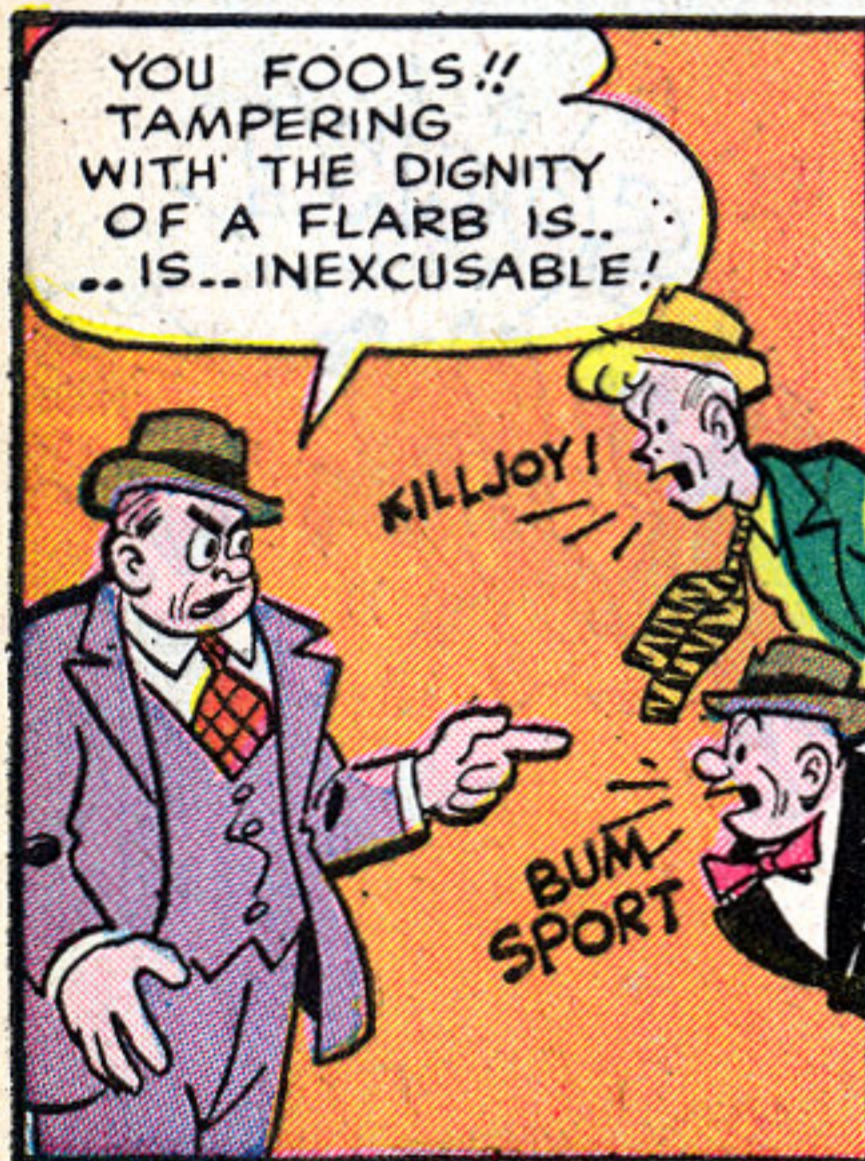
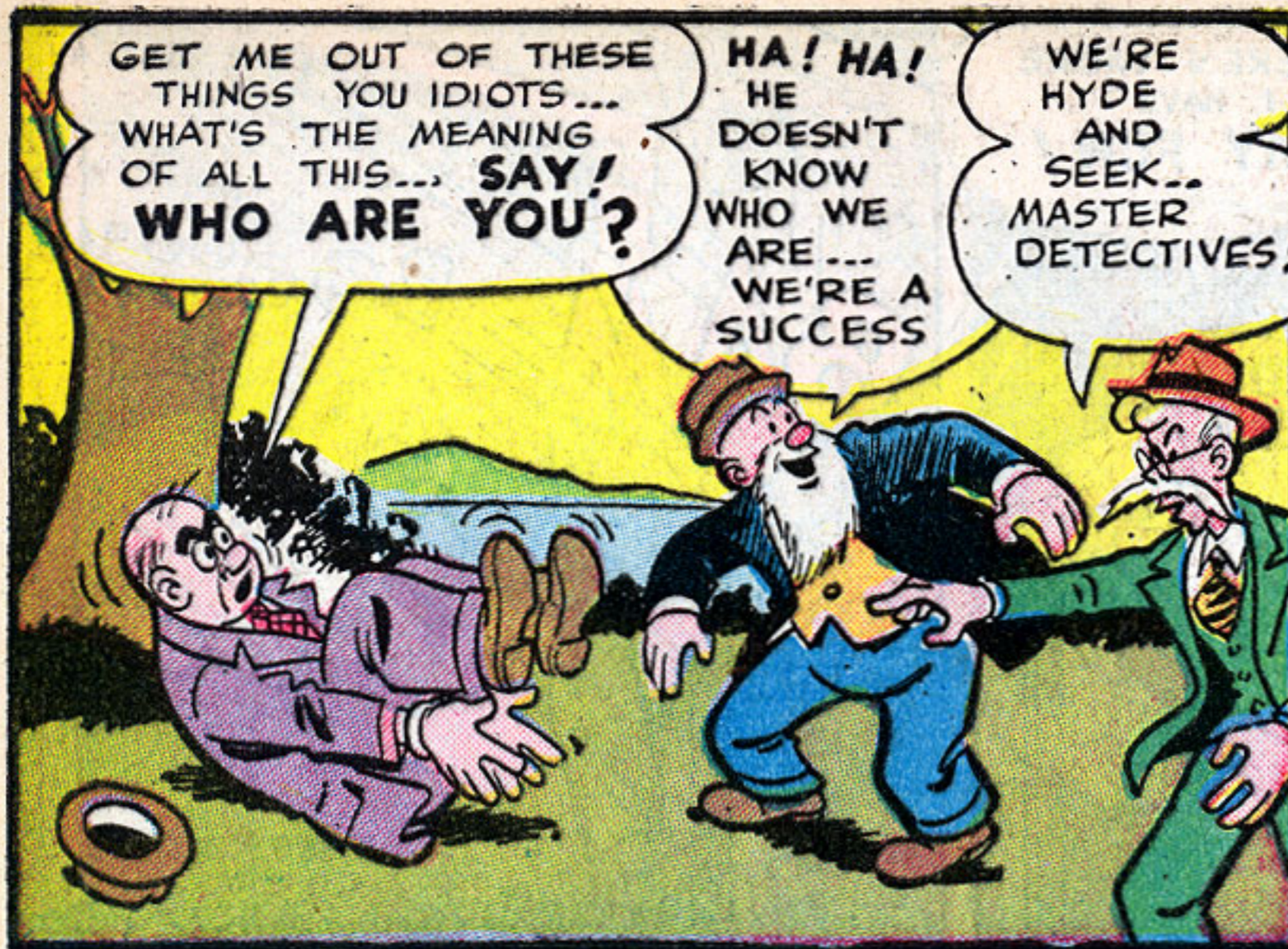
EUGIE

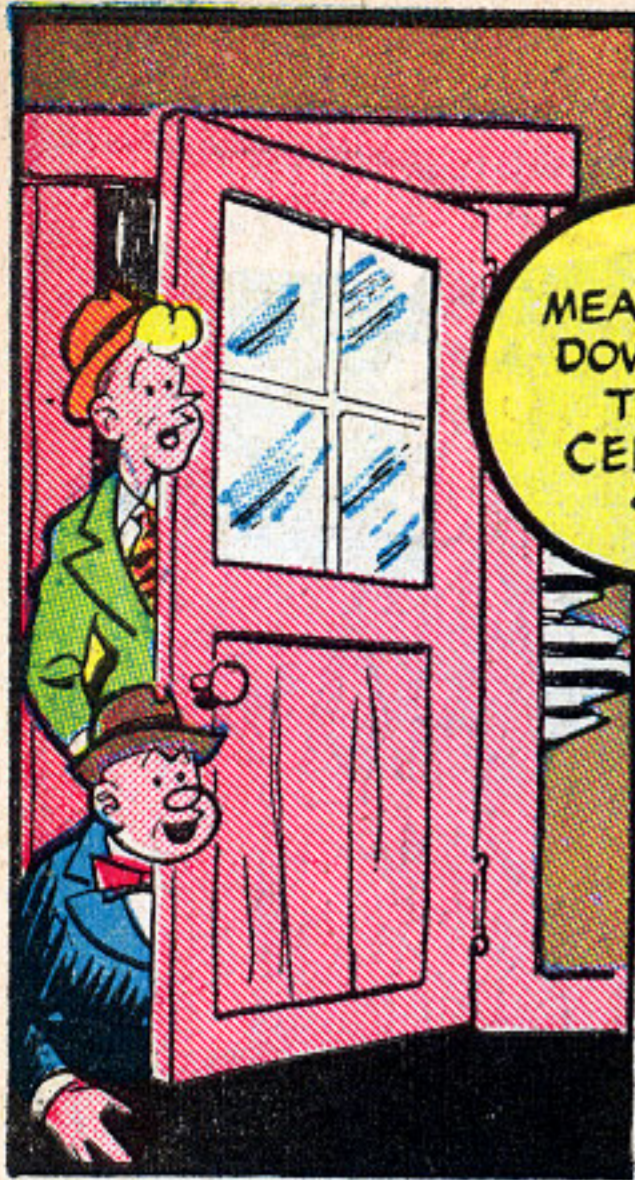


MR HYDE AND MR SEEK

AND
BY
Richard Hall

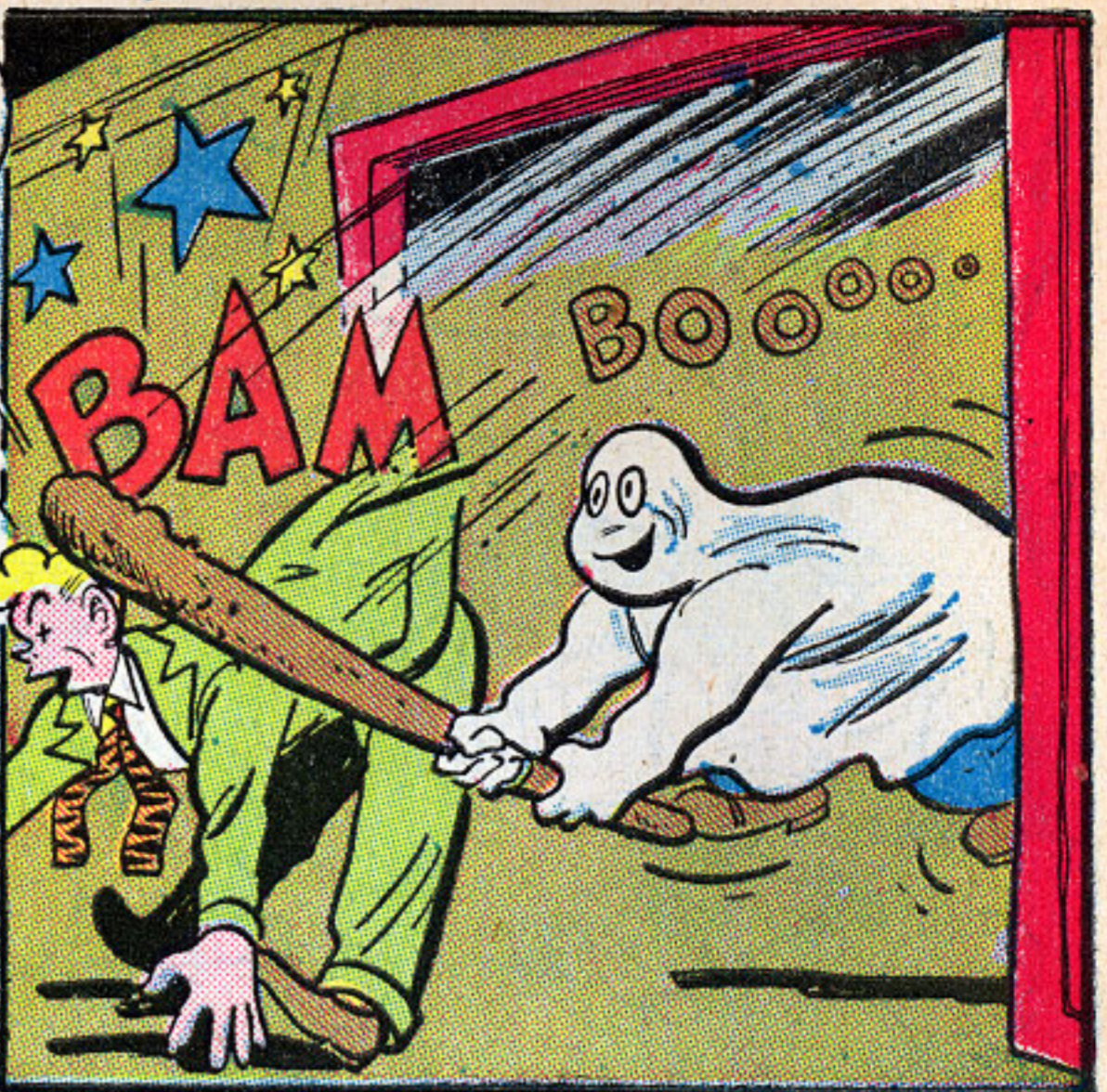
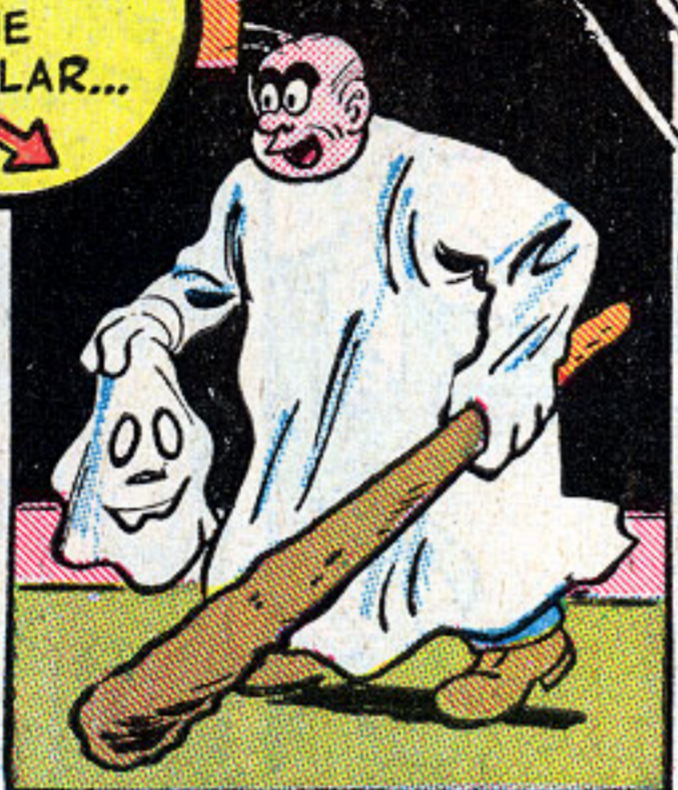






MEANWHILE
DOWN IN
THE
CELLAR...

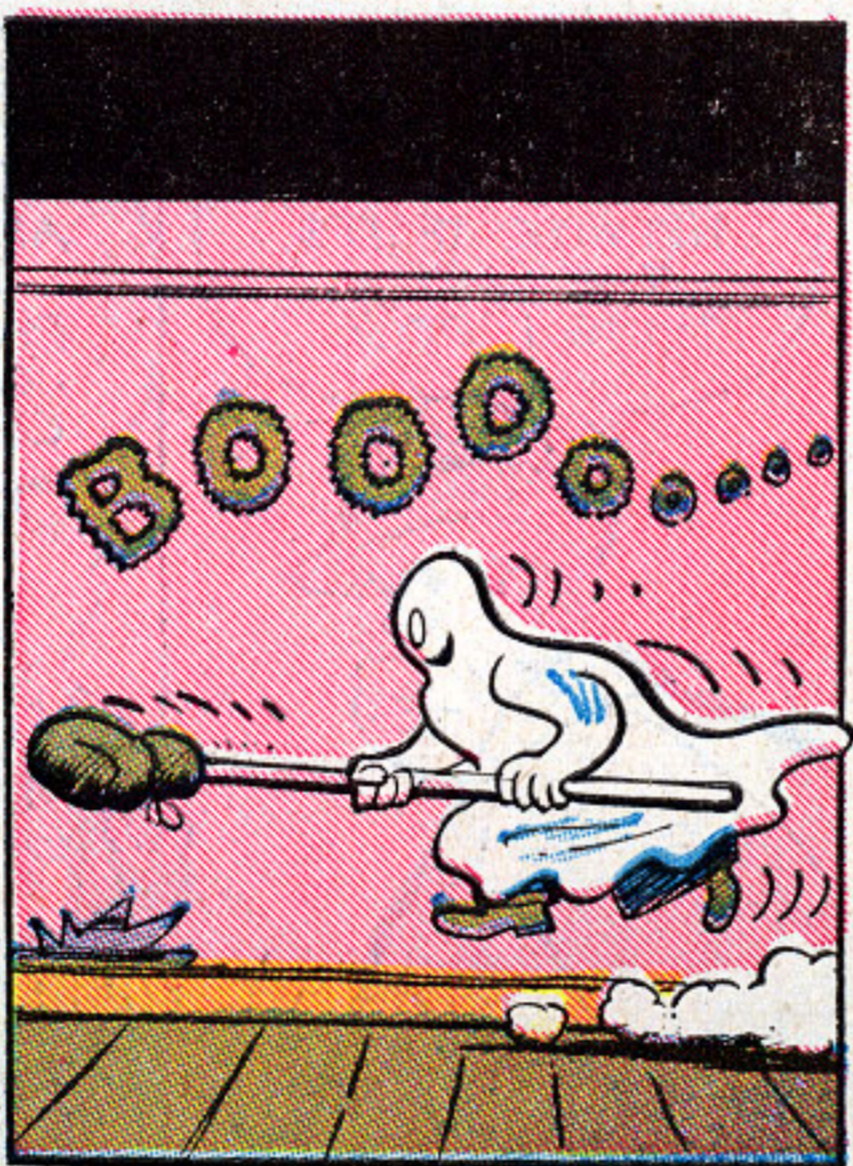
HERE'S WHERE
I HAVE
MY FUN!



BOOOO...



WHAT
HAPPENED?



BOOOO



SOCK!



HA!

HA!

HA!

HA!

YEOW!

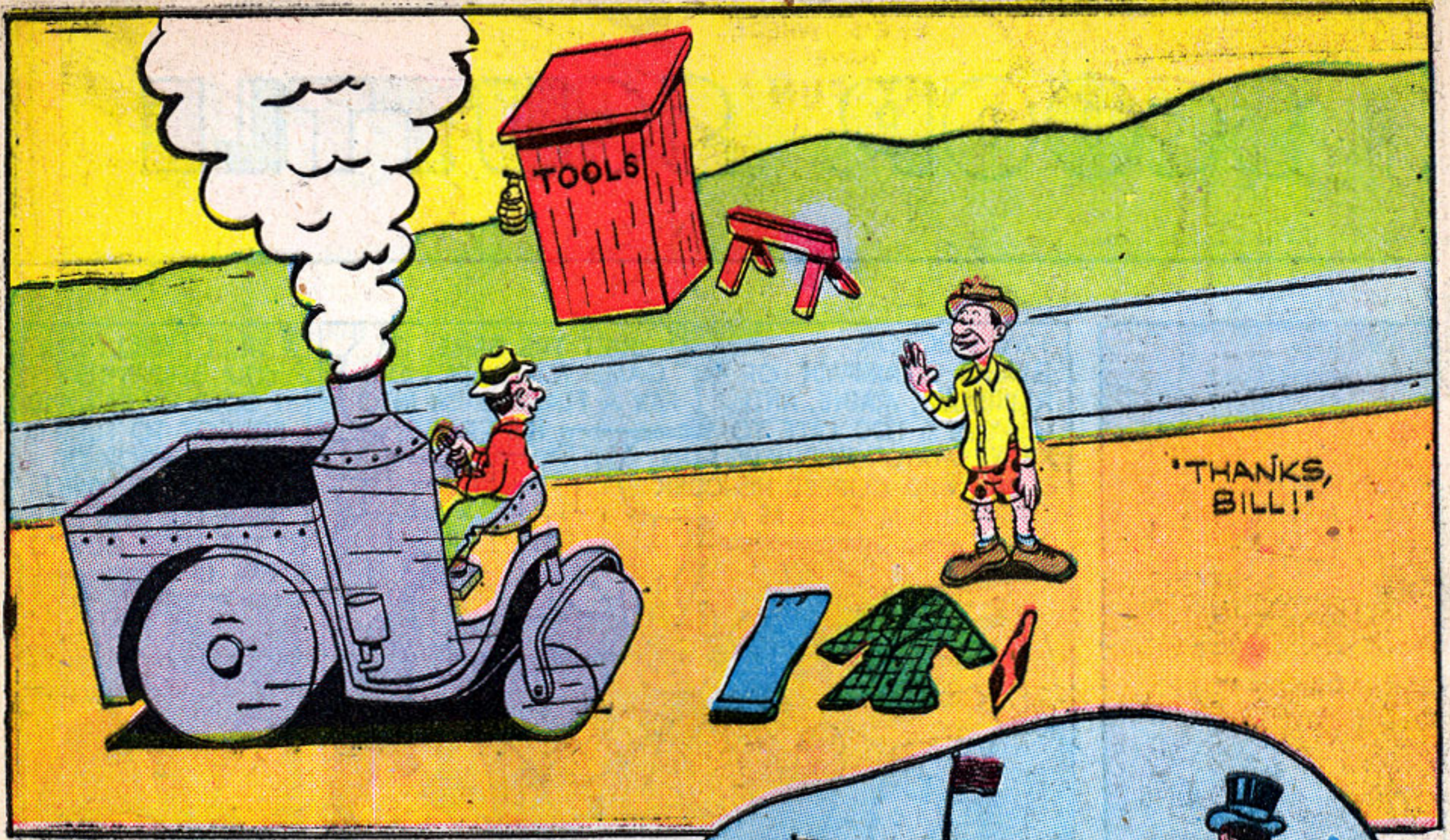


~~HYDE AND SEEK~~
DETECTIVE AGENCY

LOOK!
I FOUND
A BADGE,
TOO!

YEAH..
AND I'M
A
GOON!!

MAKE
UP
KIT



"THANKS, BILL!"



"WHEN I GROW UP, I'M GONNA GET A JOB LIKE THAT!"

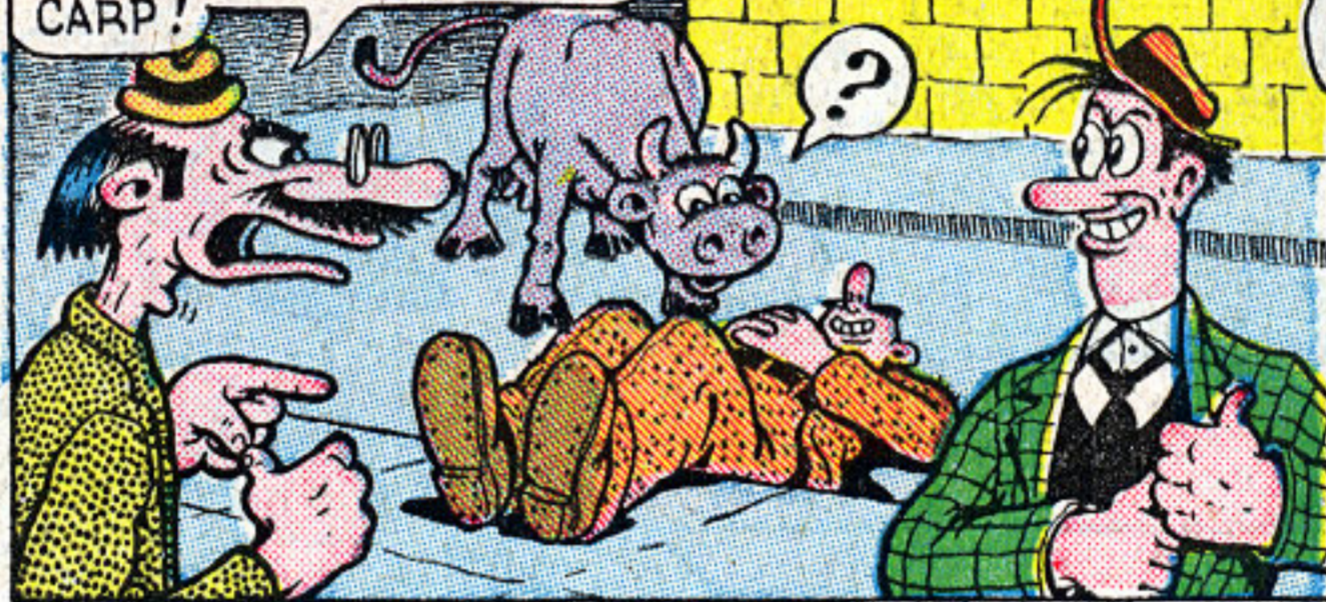
SCOOP SCUTTLE

FOLKS,
MEET
SCOOP
SCUTTLE,
THE
SPHERE'S
SCREWIEST
SCRIBE—

I'M DOCTOR
BLAINE BRAINPAIN OF
RAINDRAIN, MAINE, AND
I SAY IT'S TOO LATE TO
REVIVE MAYOR MUSHMUG! THE
CLUNK WHO CLIPPED HIS CONK
CLAPPED HIM COLD AS A
CARP!

JUST THE SAME, I'M
GAME TO CLAIM I CAN
FAN A FLAME BACK INTO
HIS FRAME!

WELL! WELL! CAN
YOU BEAT THIS?
I SOLD MY CAR, AND
FORGOT TO TURN IN
MY FULL BOOK OF
GASOLINE COUPONS!
I THINK I'LL GIVE 'EM
TO THE FIRST GUY TO
SPEAK UP!



I'LL
TAKE
'EM!

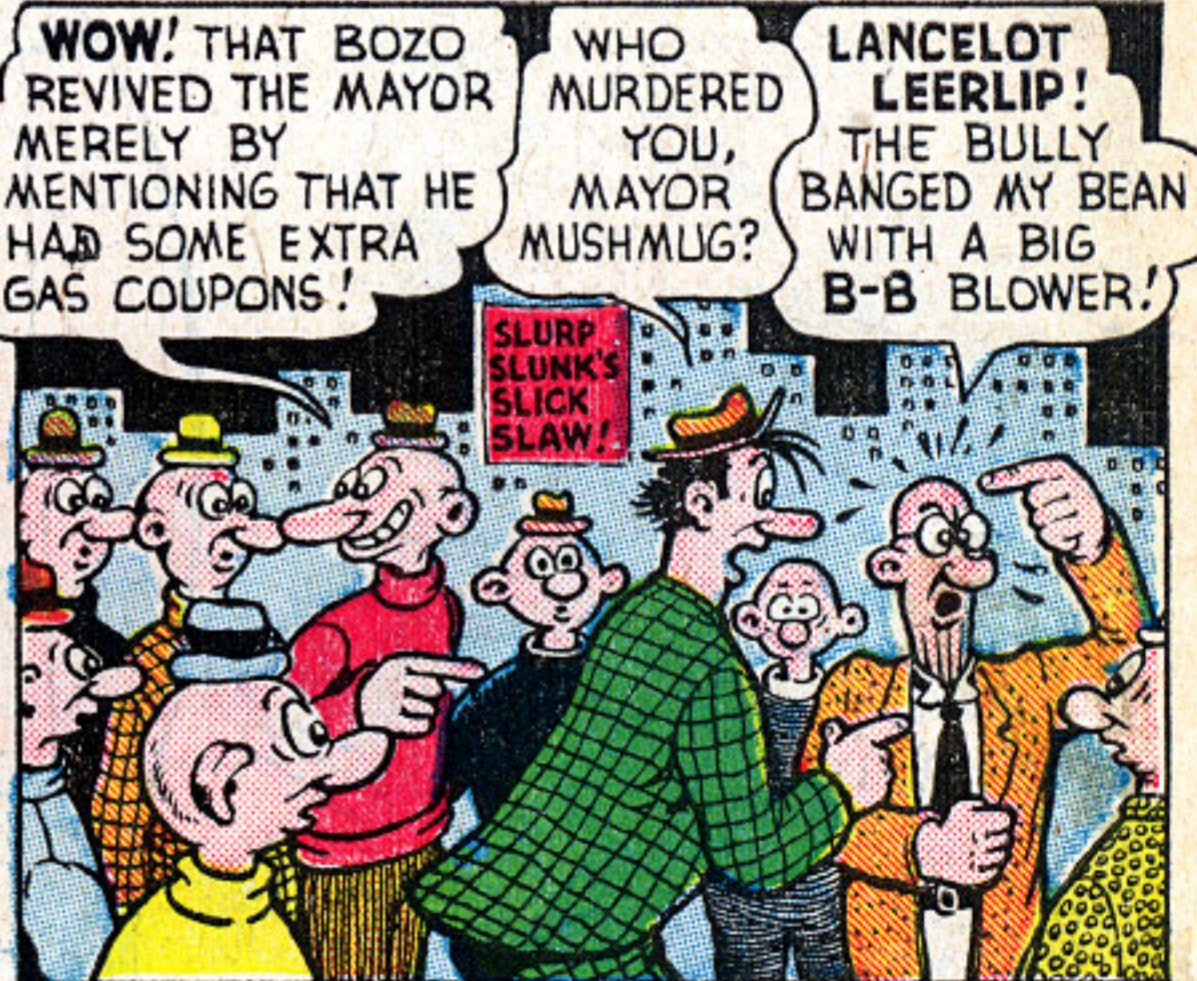
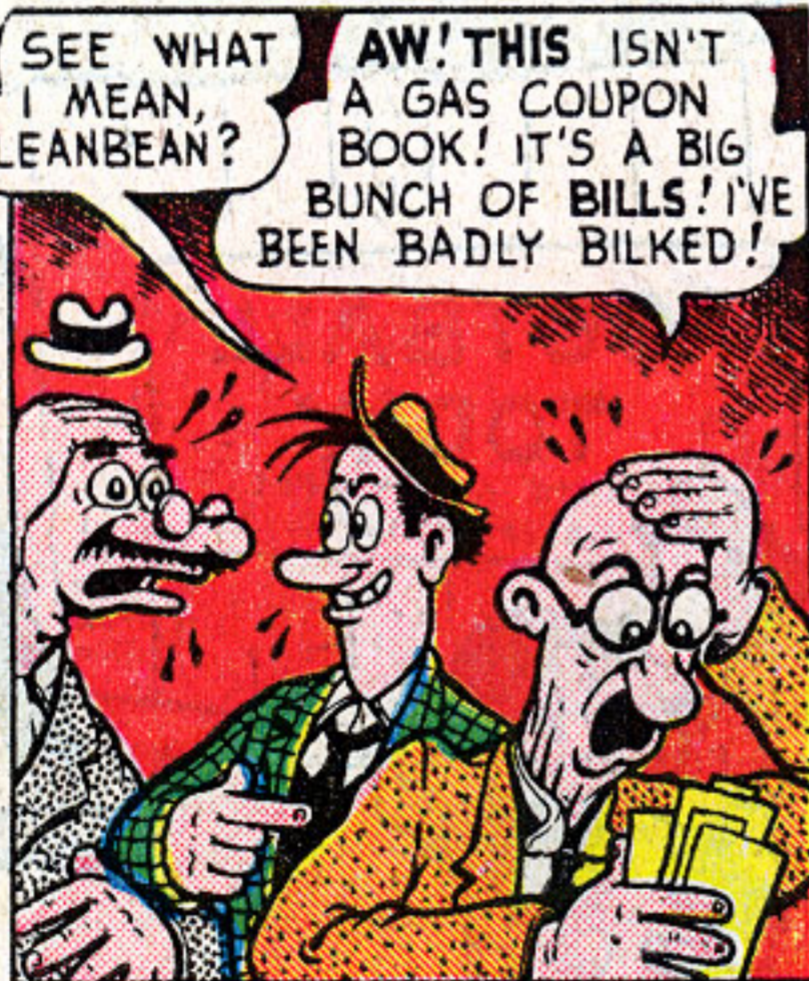
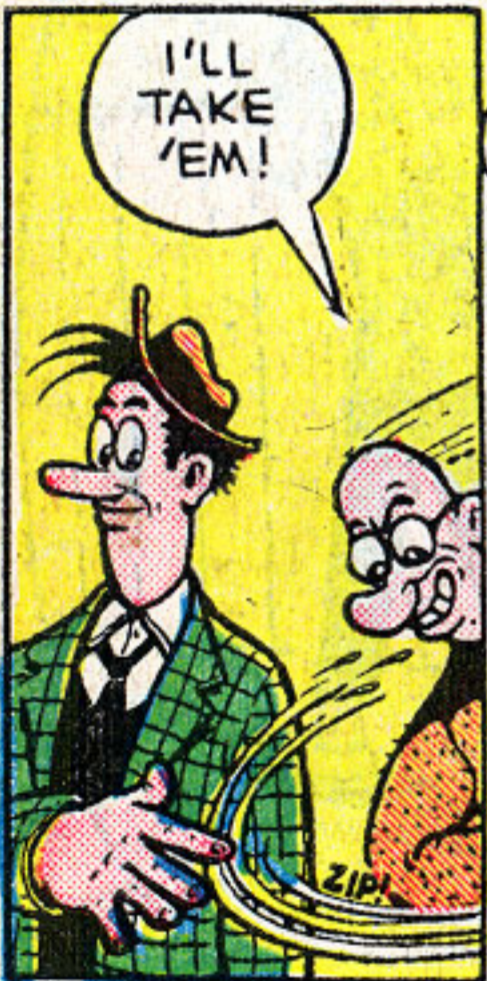
SEE WHAT
I MEAN,
LEANBEAN?

AW! THIS ISN'T
A GAS COUPON
BOOK! IT'S A BIG
BUNCH OF BILLS! I'VE
BEEN BADLY BILKED!

WOW! THAT BOZO
REVIVED THE MAYOR
MERELY BY
MENTIONING THAT HE
HAD SOME EXTRA
GAS COUPONS!

WHO
MURDERED
YOU,
MAYOR
MUSHMUG?

LANCELOT
LEERLIP!
THE BULLY
BANGED MY BEAN
WITH A BIG
B-B BLOWER!



WHY,
GUY?

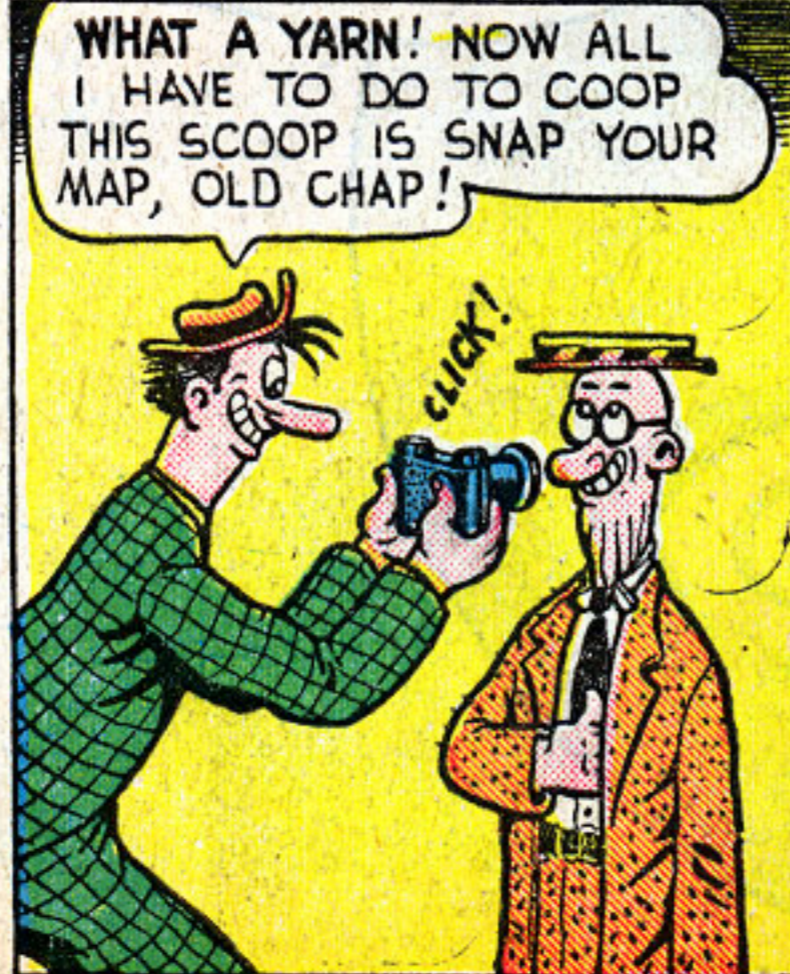
THE CAD WAS
MAD BECAUSE I
WOULDN'T HAVE THE
CITY GARBAGE DUMPED
IN HIS YARD SO HE
COULD PICK OUT THE
BOTTLES!

WHAT A YARN! NOW ALL
I HAVE TO DO TO COOP
THIS SCOOP IS SNAP YOUR
MAP, OLD CHAP!

CLICK!

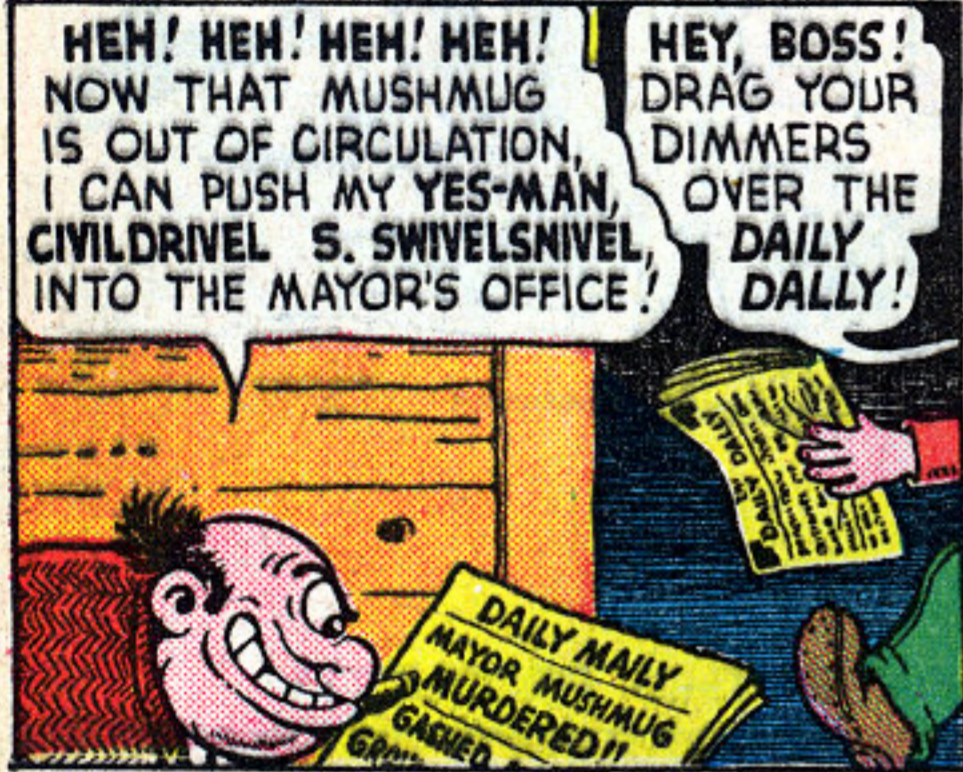
HEY, CHIEF!
I REVIVED THE
MAYOR, AND
THE OLD GINK
IS AGAIN IN
THE PINK!

YEAH? OH, BROTHER!
THIS MEANS WE'LL MAKE
SAPS OUT OF THE YAPS
ON THE DAILY MAIL!
THEY PUBLISHED THE TALE
THAT HE'D KICKED THE
PAIL!



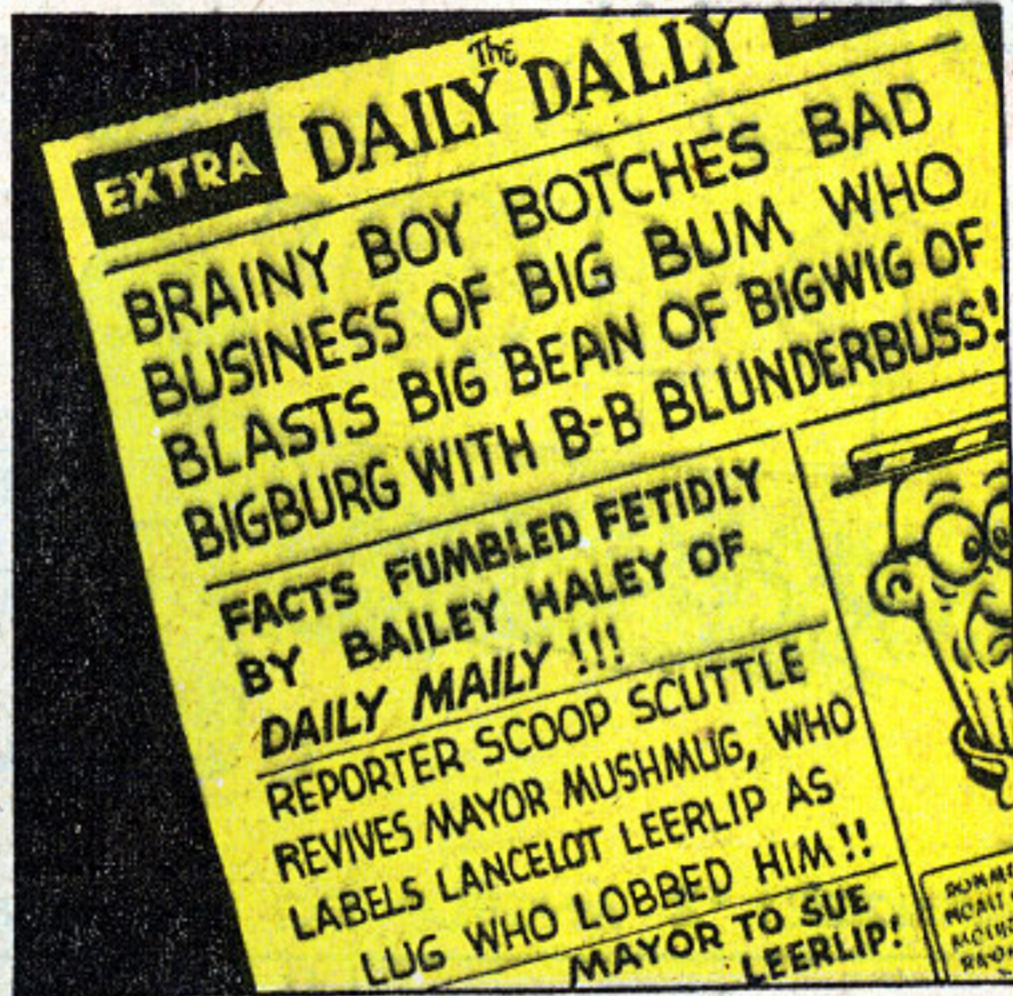
SCOOP SCUTTLE

NOW LET'S MEET LANCELOT LEERLIP, EDITOR OF THE DAILY MAIL, THE DAILY DALLY'S CRUMBY COMPETITOR.



HEH! HEH! HEH! HEH! NOW THAT MUSHMUG IS OUT OF CIRCULATION, I CAN PUSH MY YES-MAN, CIVILDRIVEL S. SWIVELSNIVEL, INTO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE!

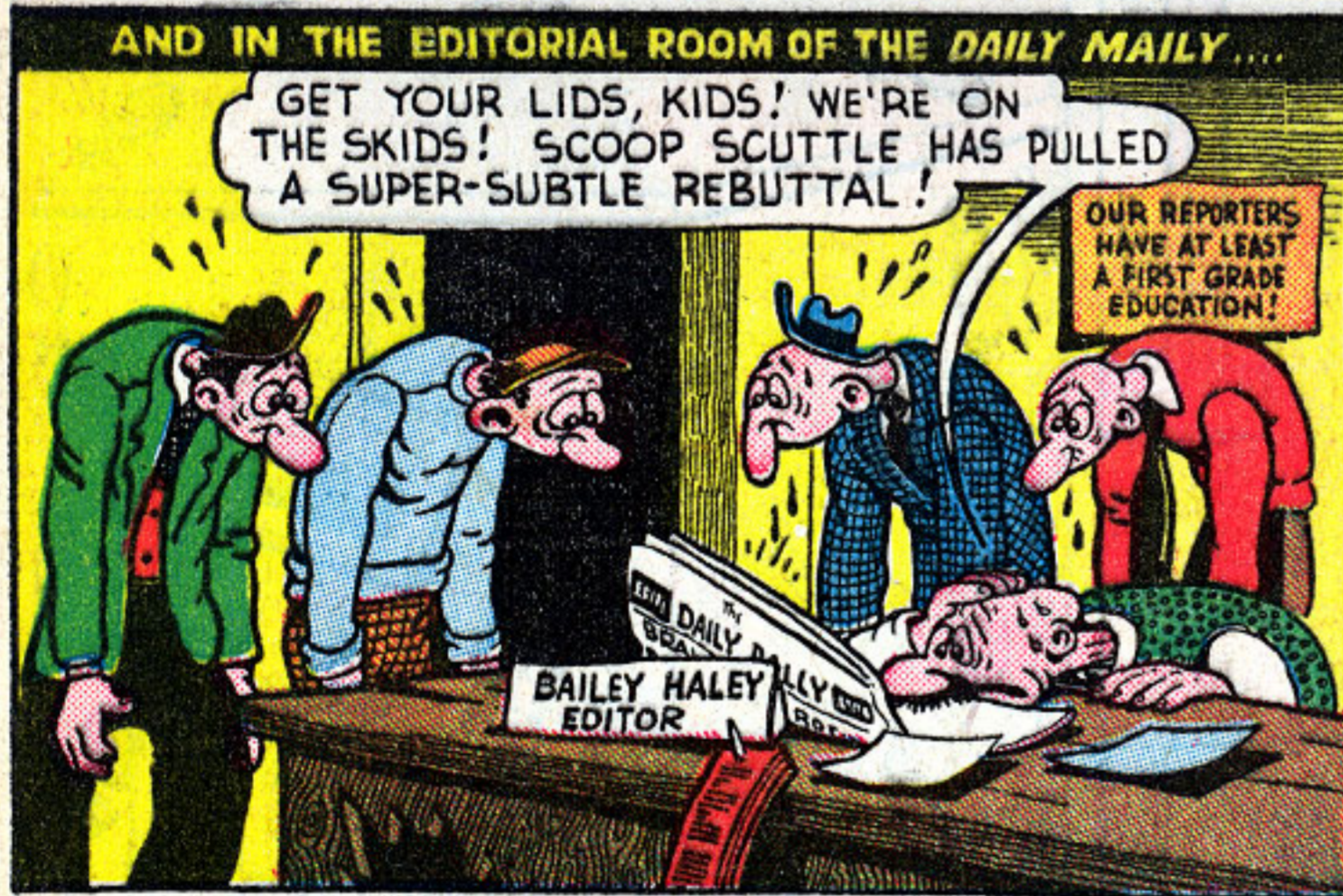
HEY, BOSS! DRAG YOUR DIMMERS OVER THE DAILY DALLY!



EXTRA DAILY DALLY
BRAINY BOY BOTCHES BAD BUSINESS OF BIG BUM WHO BLASTS BIG BEAN OF BIGWIG OF BIGBURG WITH B-B BLUNDERBUSS!
 FACTS FUMBLLED FETIDLY BY BAILEY HALEY OF DAILY MAIL !!!
 REPORTER SCOOP SCUTTLE REVIVES MAYOR MUSHMUG, WHO LABELS LANCELOT LEERLIP AS LUG WHO LOBBED HIM !! MAYOR TO SUE LEERLIP!



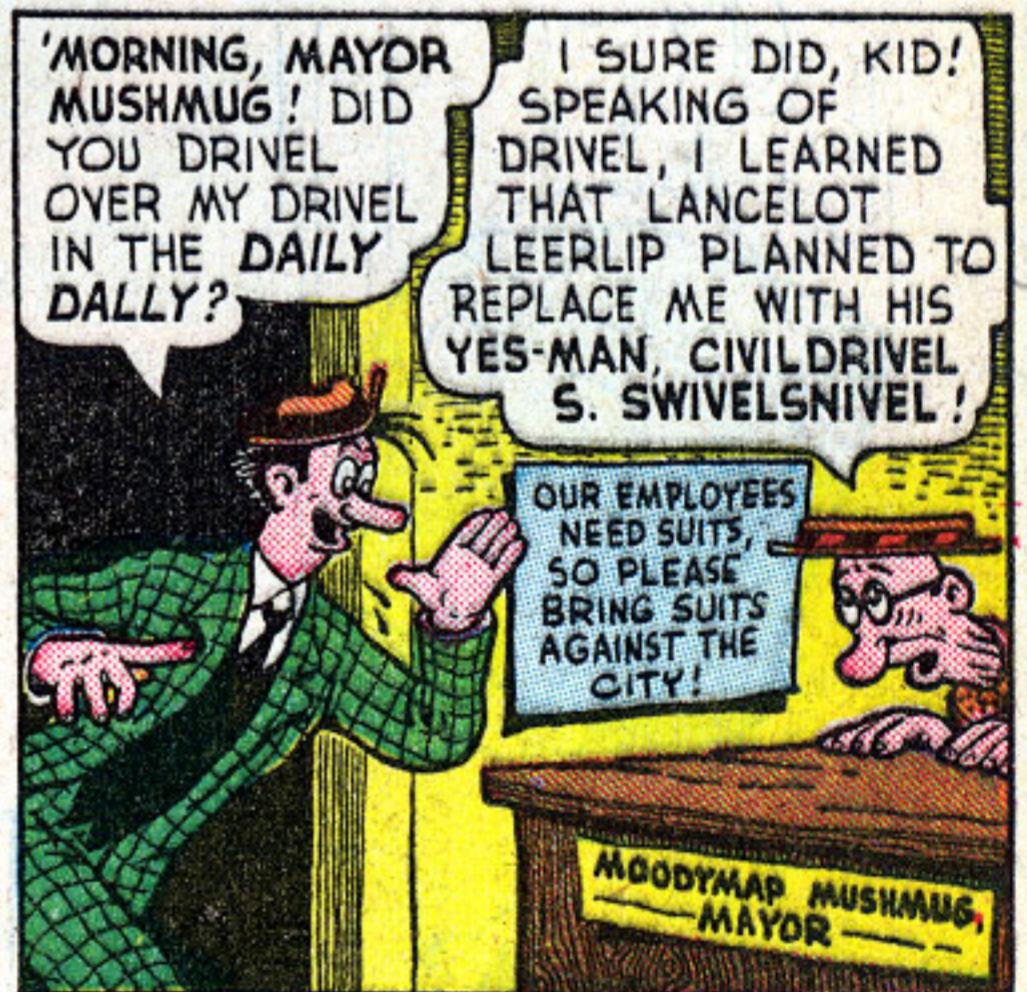
CURSES!! I'M SOCIALLY RUINED! THIS MEANS I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO MAKING MORE MONEY- IF I CAN FIND A PRINTING PRESS!



AND IN THE EDITORIAL ROOM OF THE DAILY MAIL...

GET YOUR LIDS, KIDS! WE'RE ON THE SKIDS! SCOOP SCUTTLE HAS PULLED A SUPER-SUBTLE REBUTTAL!

OUR REPORTERS HAVE AT LEAST A FIRST GRADE EDUCATION!

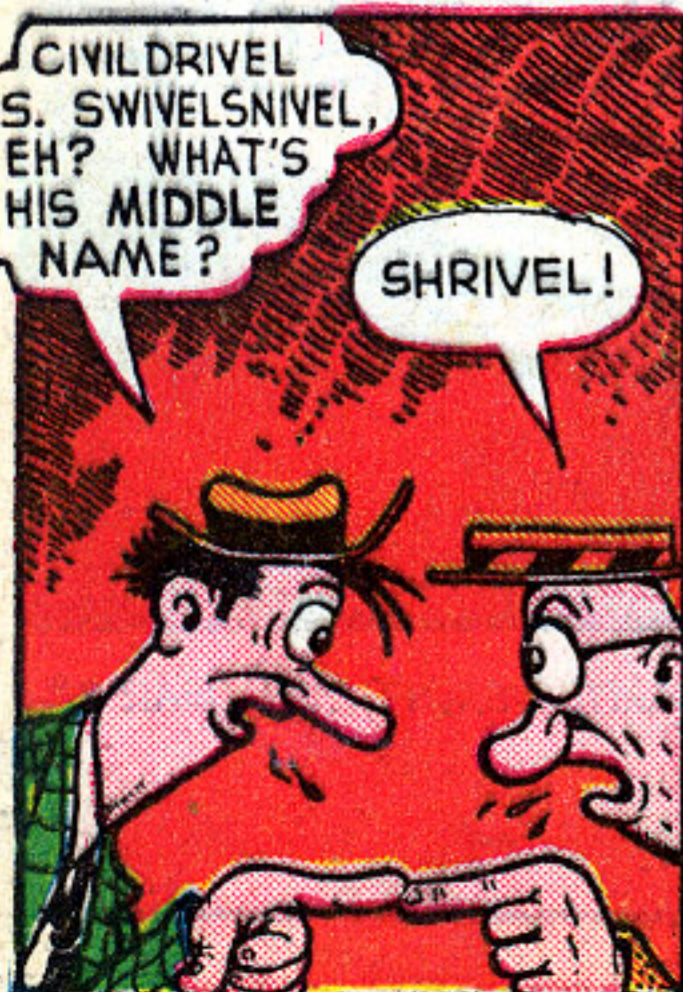


'MORNING, MAYOR MUSHMUG! DID YOU DRIVEL OVER MY DRIVEL IN THE DAILY DALLY?

I SURE DID, KID! SPEAKING OF DRIVEL, I LEARNED THAT LANCELOT LEERLIP PLANNED TO REPLACE ME WITH HIS YES-MAN, CIVILDRIVEL S. SWIVELSNIVEL!

OUR EMPLOYEES NEED SUITS, SO PLEASE BRING SUITS AGAINST THE CITY!

MOODYMAP MUSHMUG, MAYOR



CIVILDRIVEL S. SWIVELSNIVEL, EH? WHAT'S HIS MIDDLE NAME?

SHRIVEL!



HE BATTERED MY BEAN BECAUSE I WOULDN'T HAVE THE CITY'S GARBAGE DUMPED IN HIS YARD, SO HE COULD COLLECT THE BOTTLES IN IT!

AHA! I KNOW A SLICK TRICK THAT'LL LICK THE HICK-- BUT QUICK!

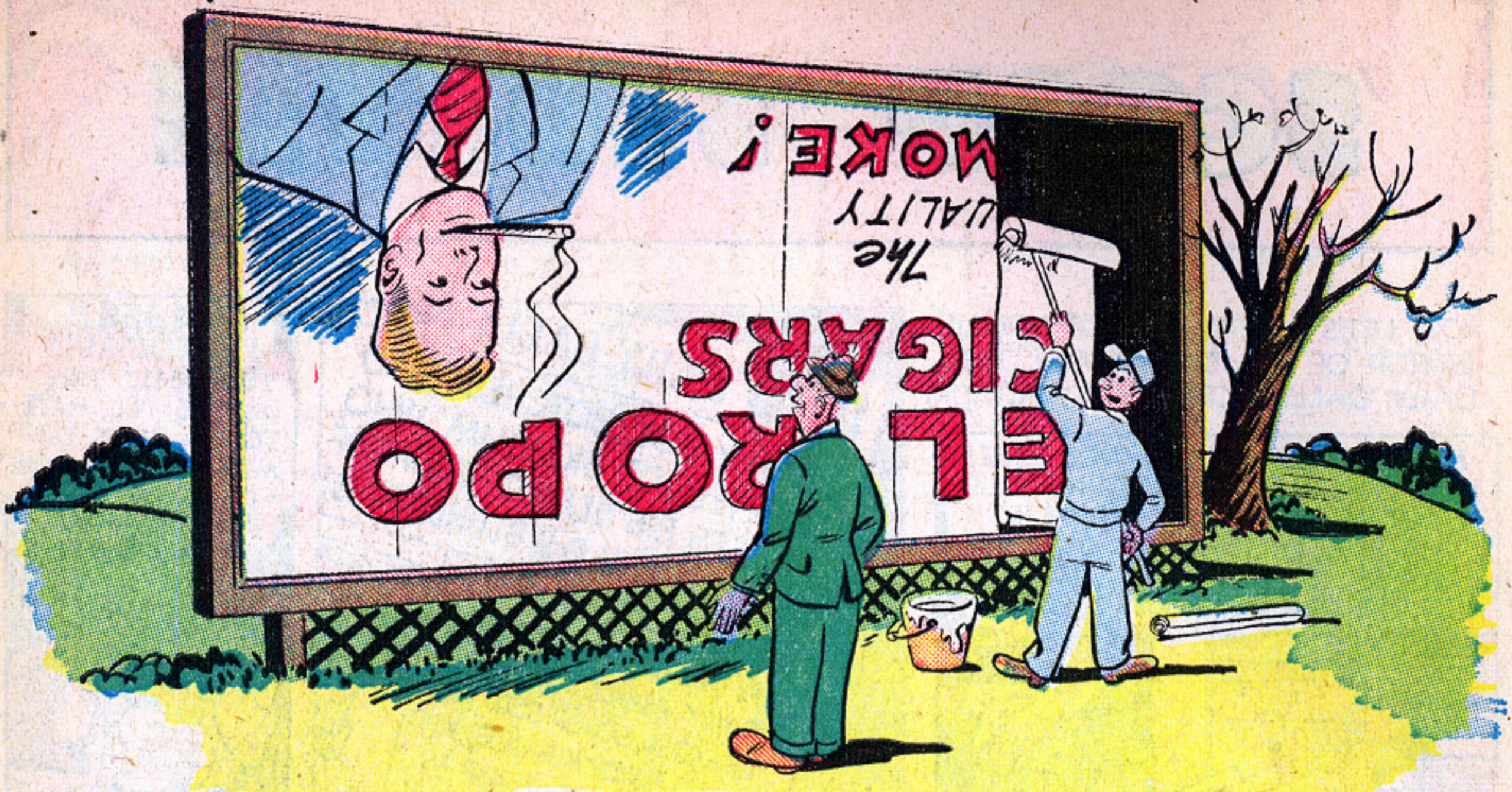
MYOONISSYPAL BUILDING
 JAKE JUMP, JANITOR
 WARD WATERWIT, WINDOW WASHER
 DUNC DANK, DOORMAN



- PICK OUT ALL THE BOTTLES FOR YOURSELF, AND THEN HAVE THE GARBAGE DUMPED IN HIS FRONT YARD, PARD!

YIPPEE!! YOU'RE NO GOOP, SCOOP! THAT WILL MAKE SURE THAT LANCELOT PANTS A LOT AND RANTS A LOT!

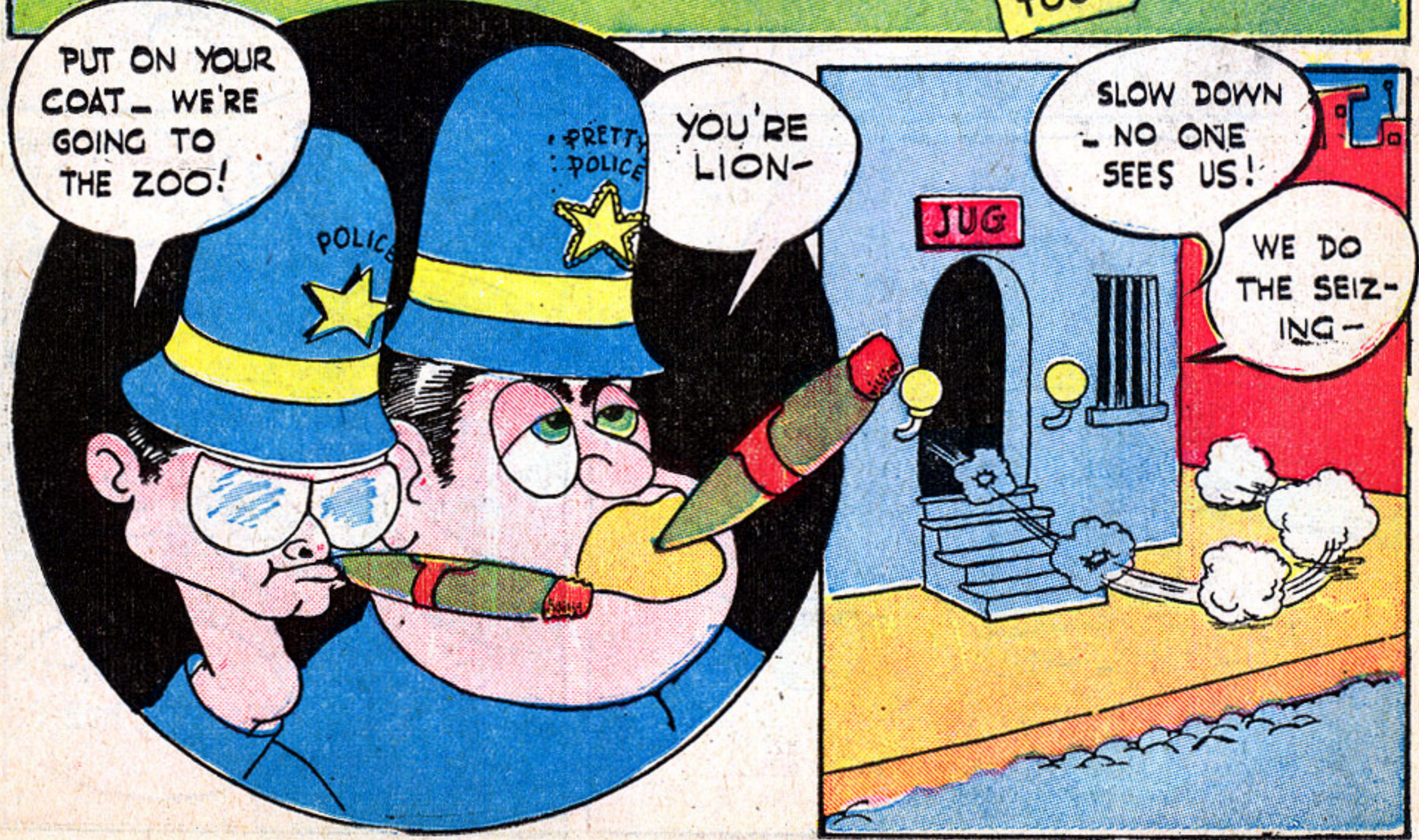
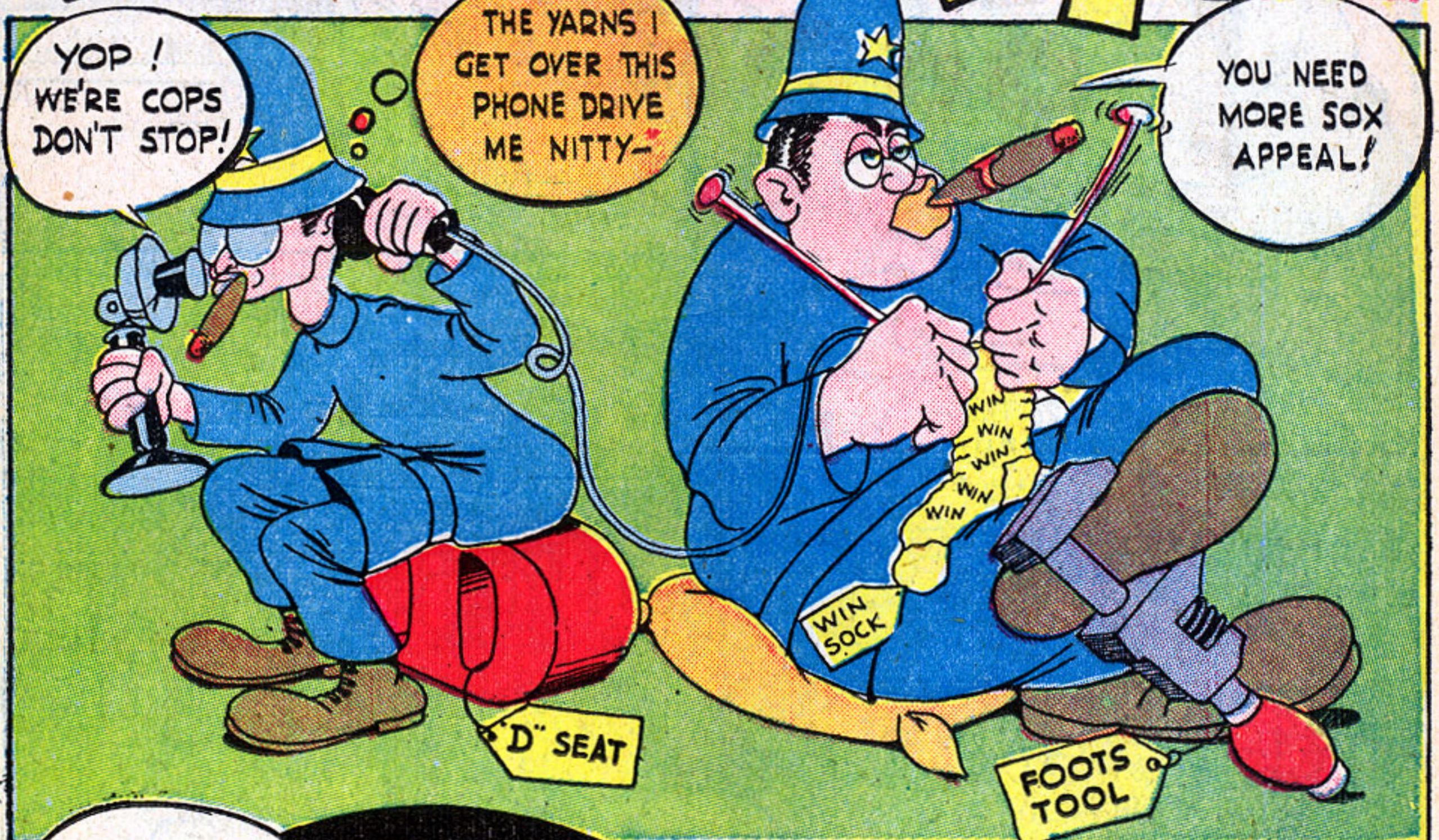
The End

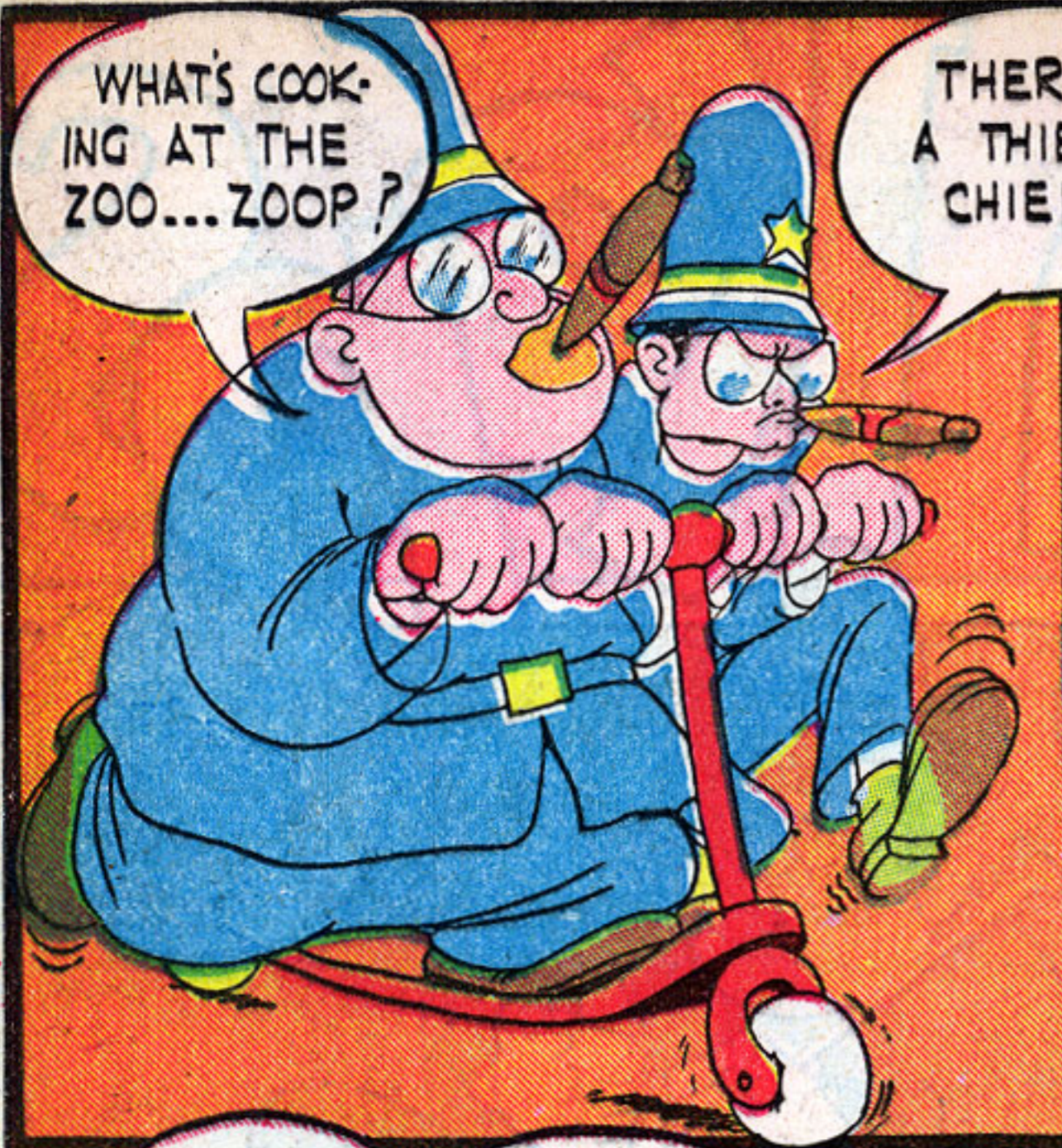


PAPER HANGER: "I MYSELF DO NOT ENDORSE THIS PRODUCT!"



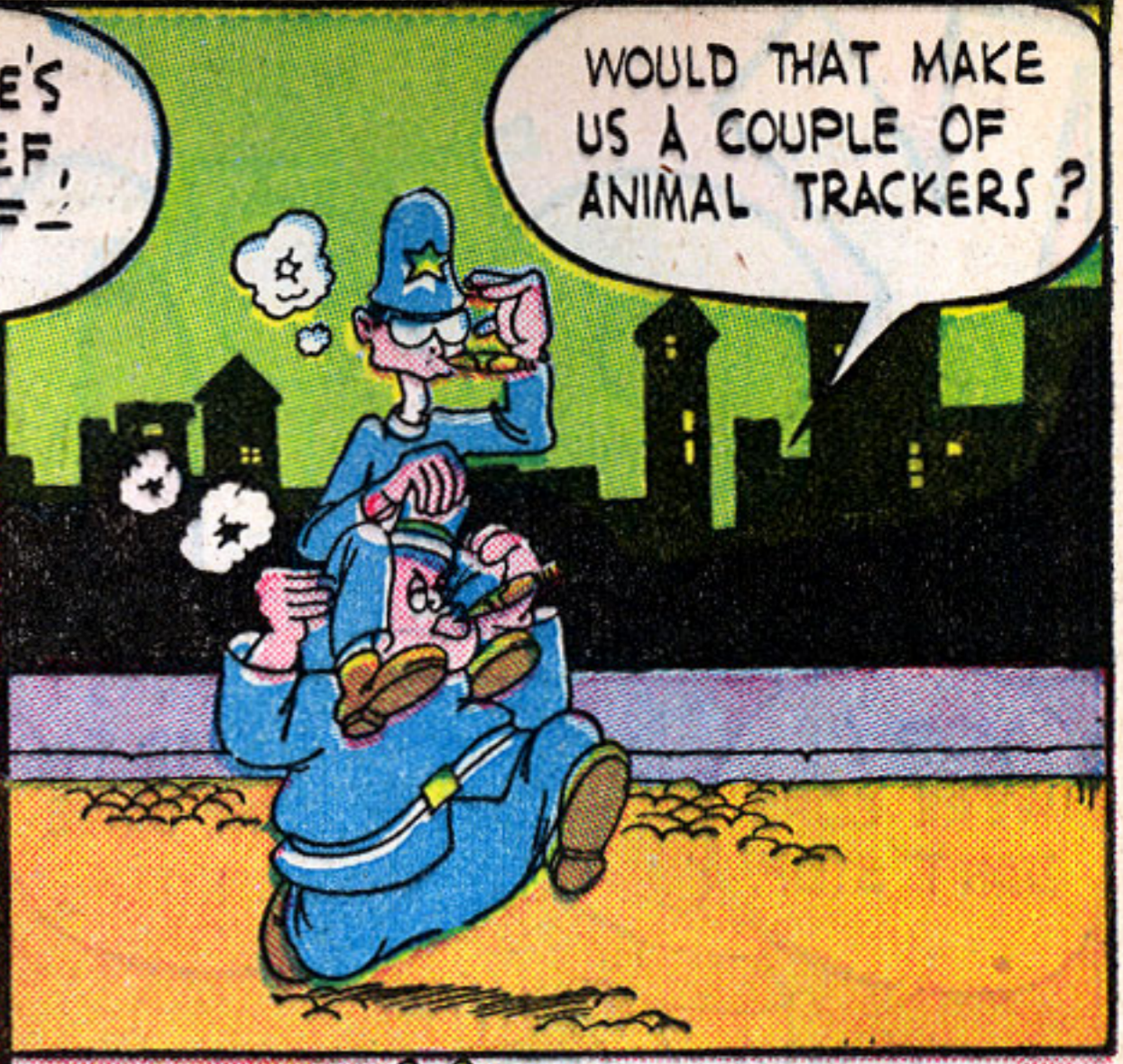
KOYON KOPS



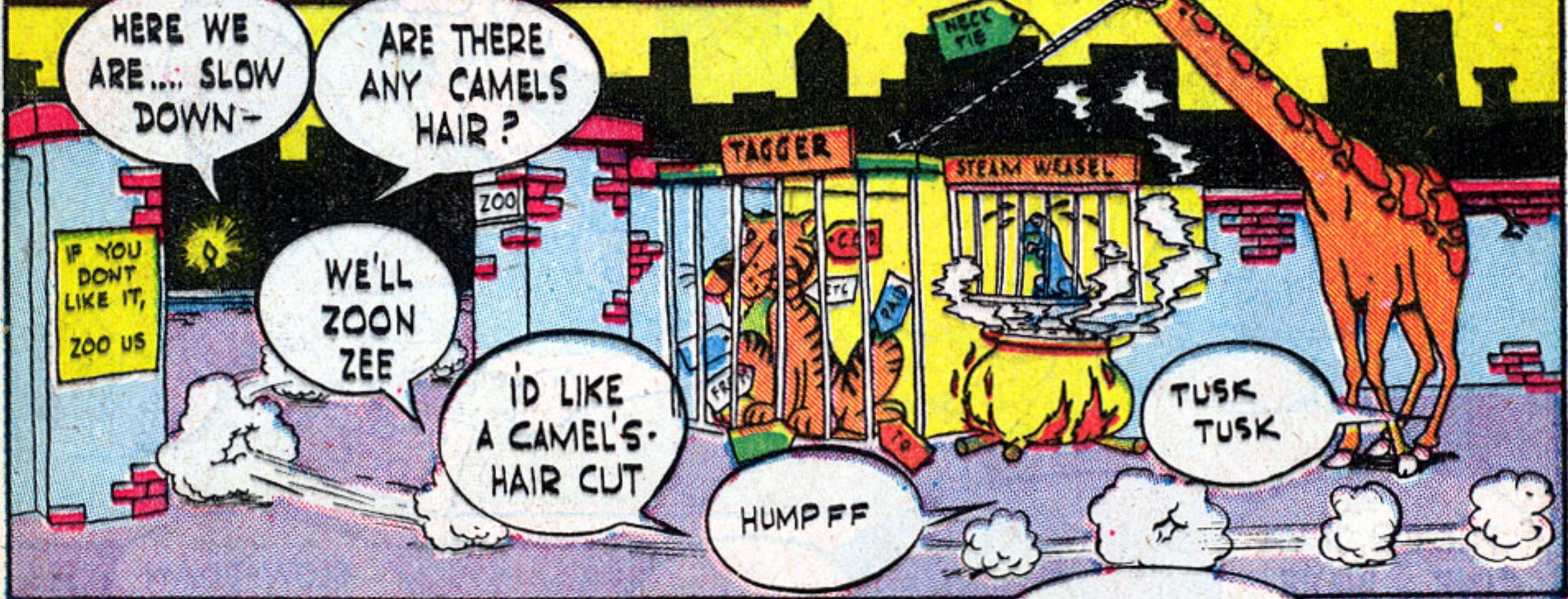


WHAT'S COOKING AT THE ZOO... ZOOP?

THERE'S A THIEF, CHIEF—



WOULD THAT MAKE US A COUPLE OF ANIMAL TRACKERS?



HERE WE ARE... SLOW DOWN—

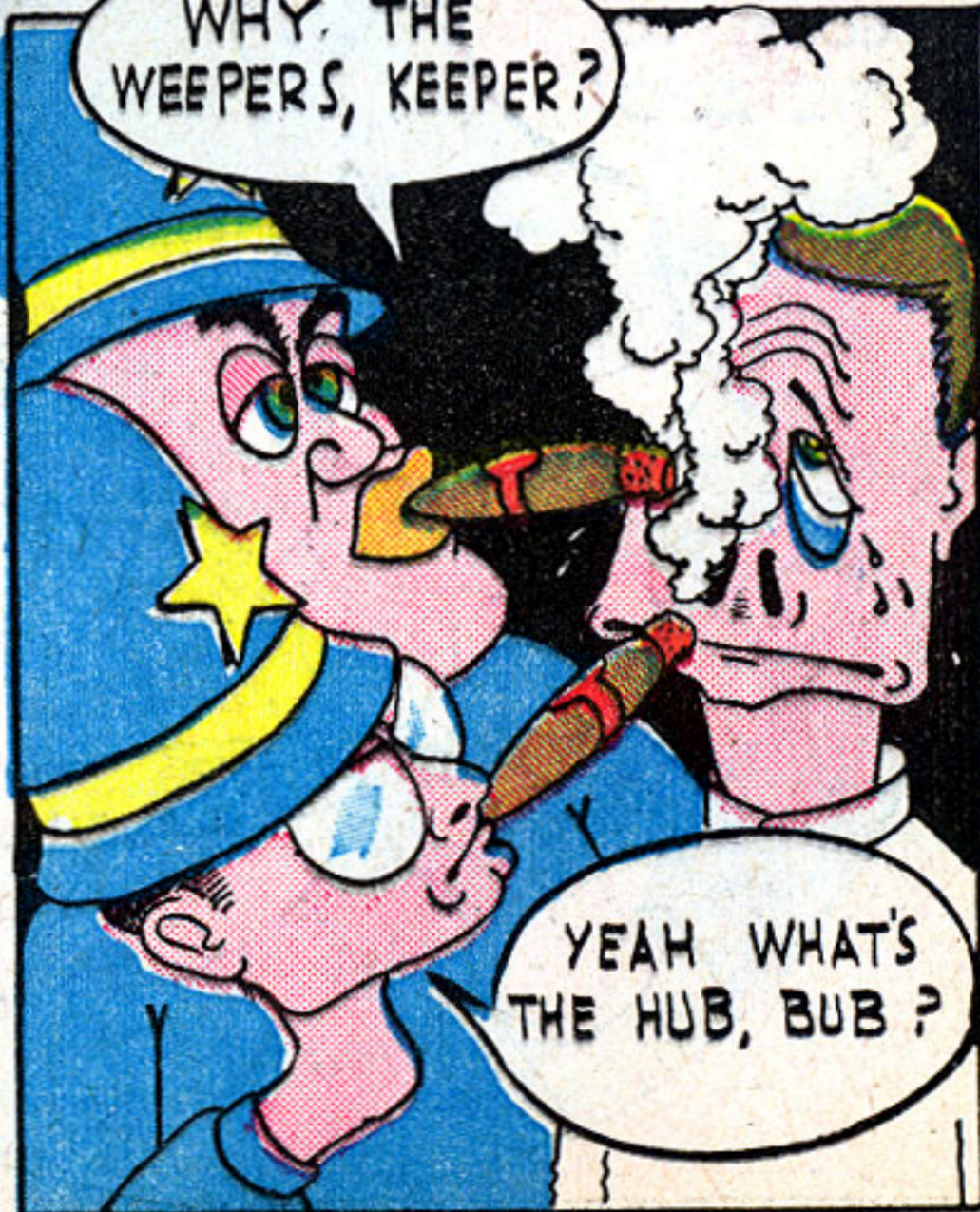
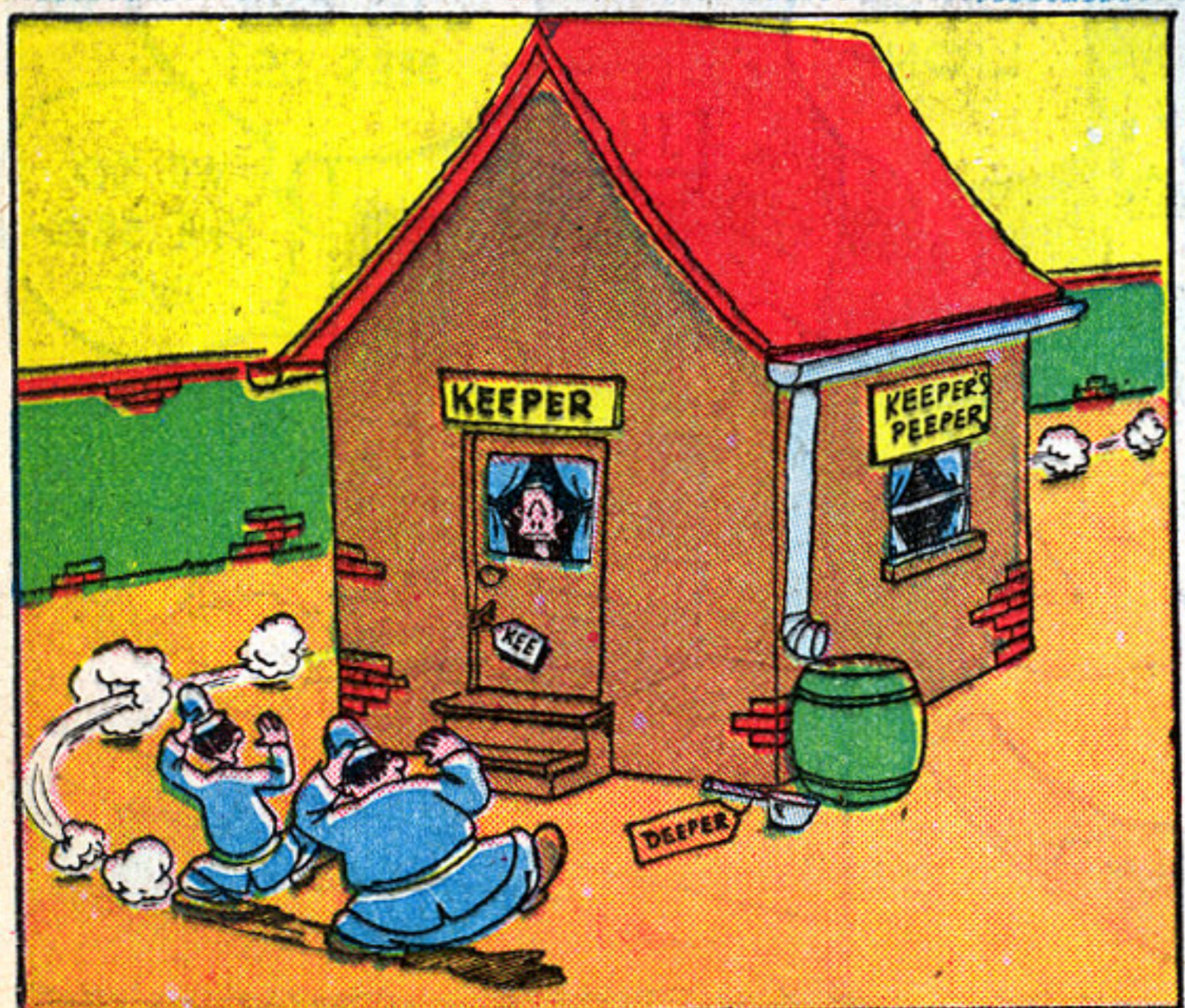
ARE THERE ANY CAMELS HAIR?

WE'LL ZOON ZEE

I'D LIKE A CAMEL'S HAIR CUT

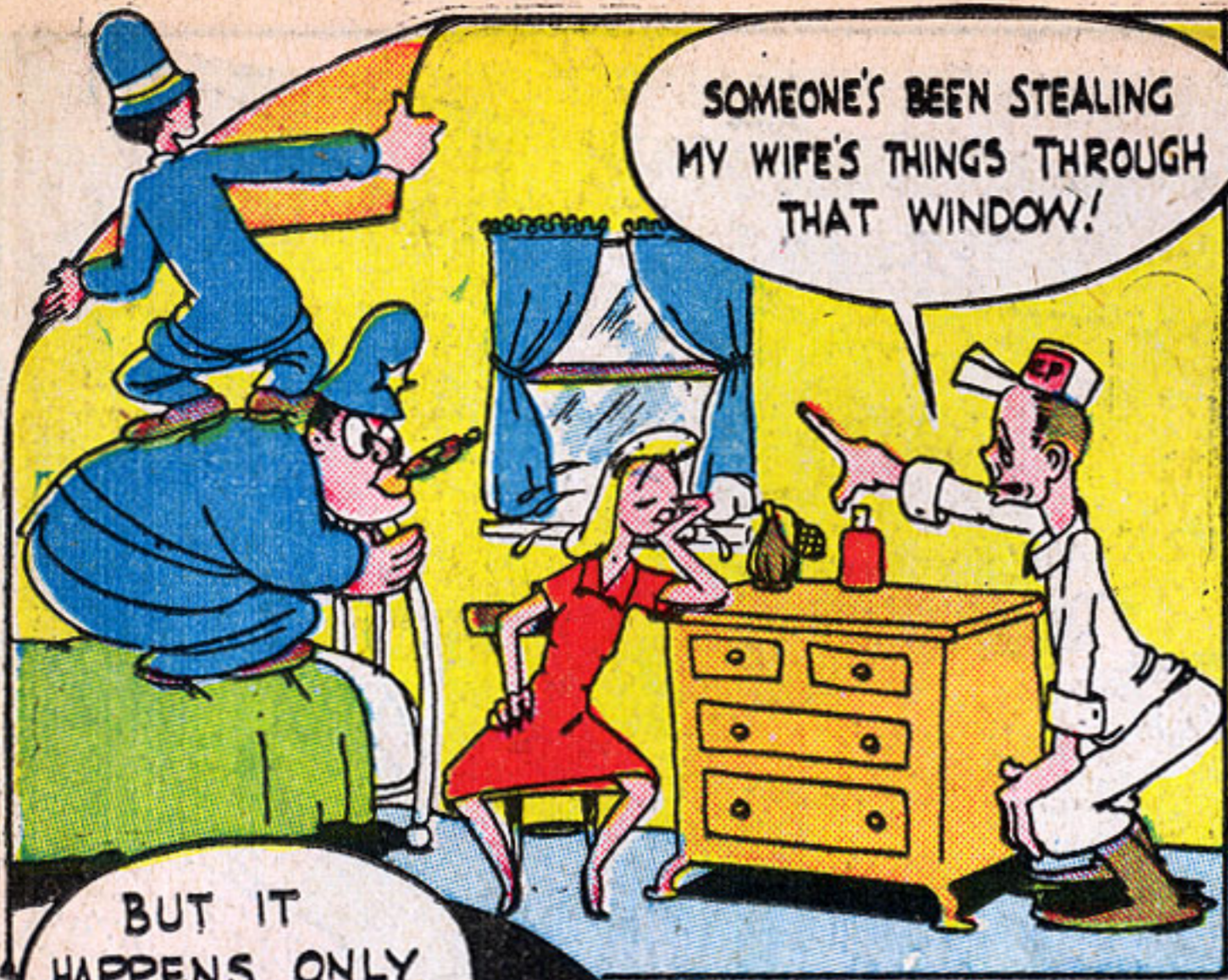
HUMP FF

TUSK TUSK

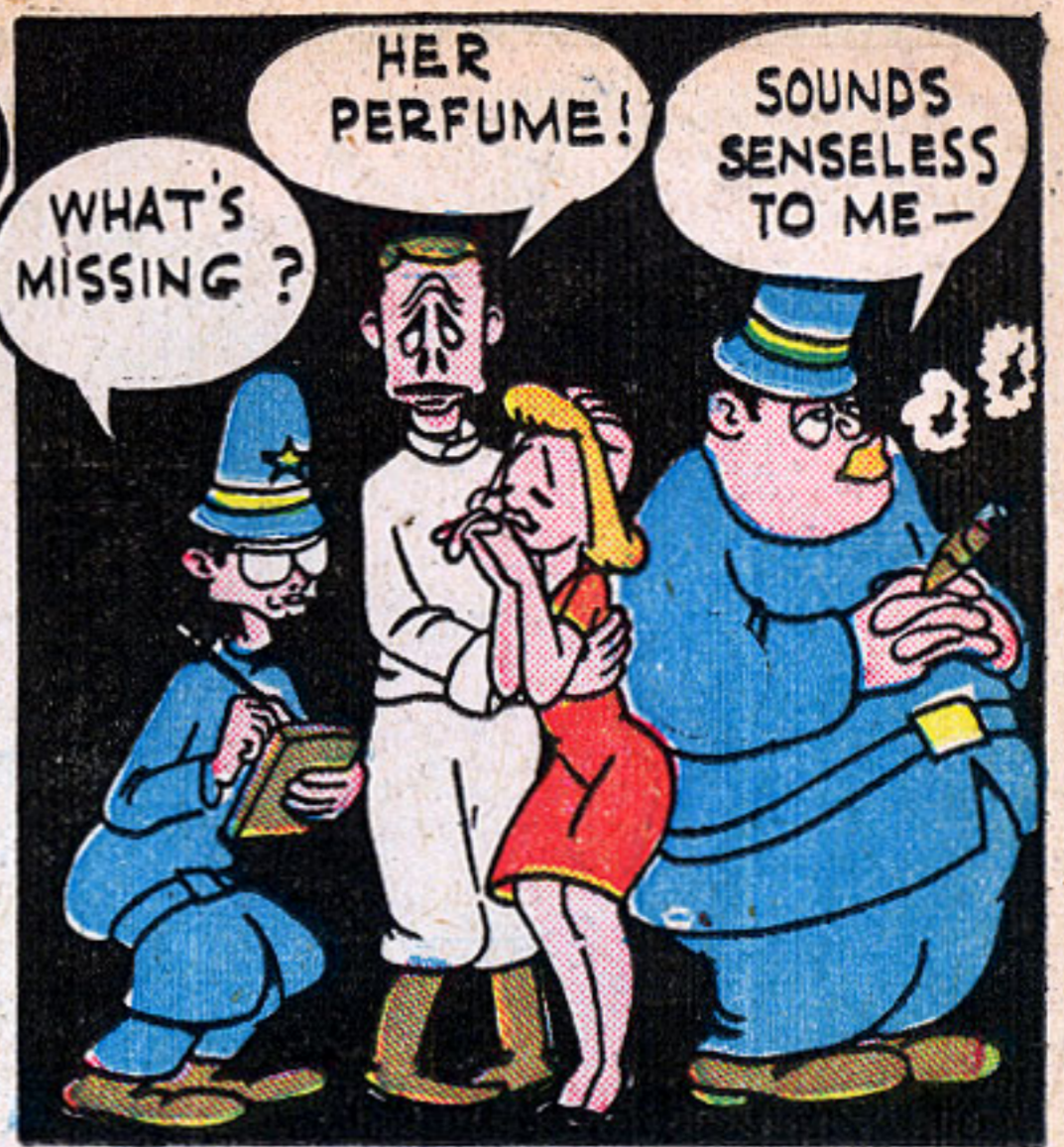


WHY THE WEEPERS, KEEPER?

YEAH WHAT'S THE HUB, BUB?



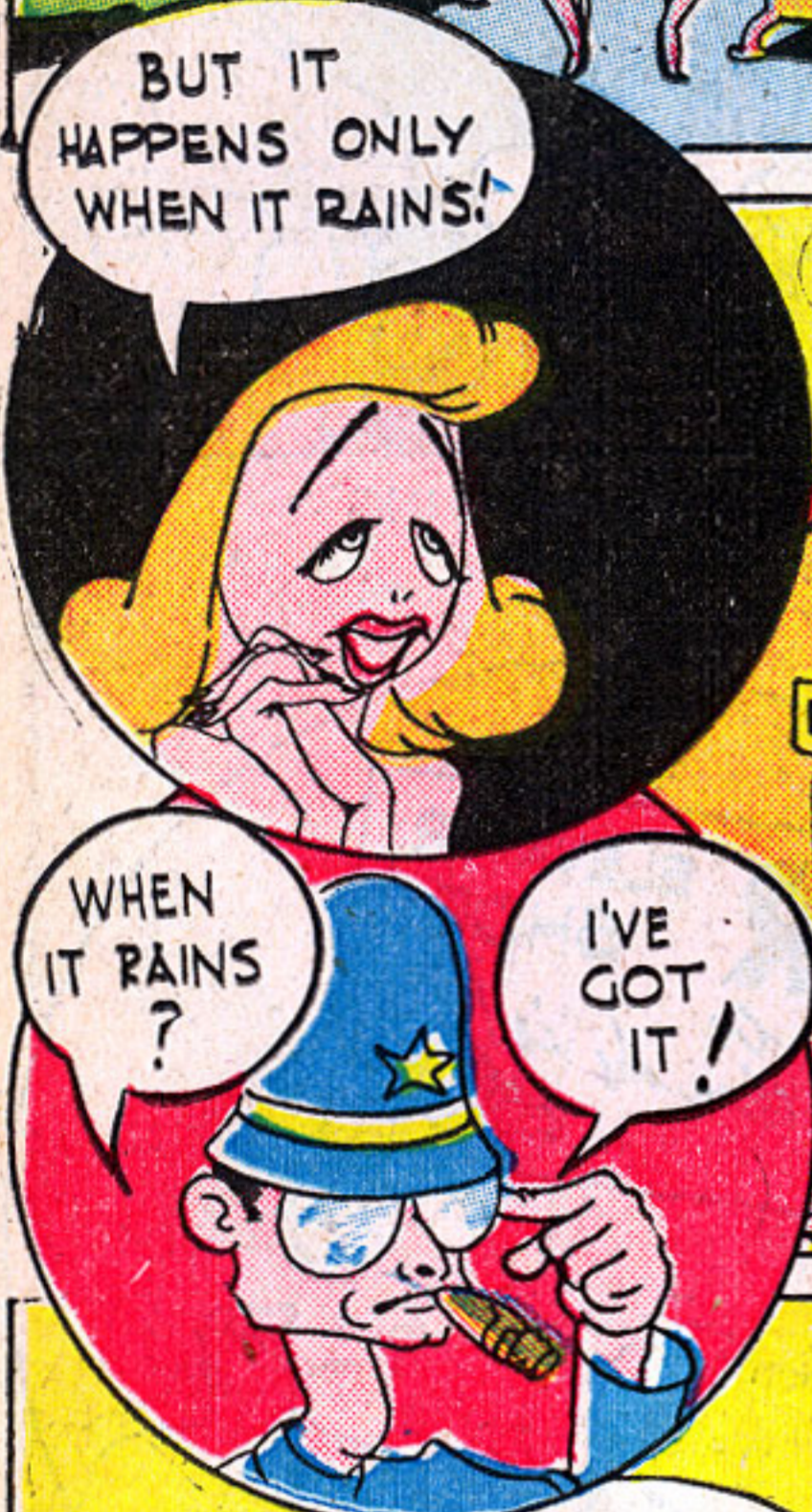
SOMEONE'S BEEN STEALING MY WIFE'S THINGS THROUGH THAT WINDOW!



WHAT'S MISSING?

HER PERFUME!

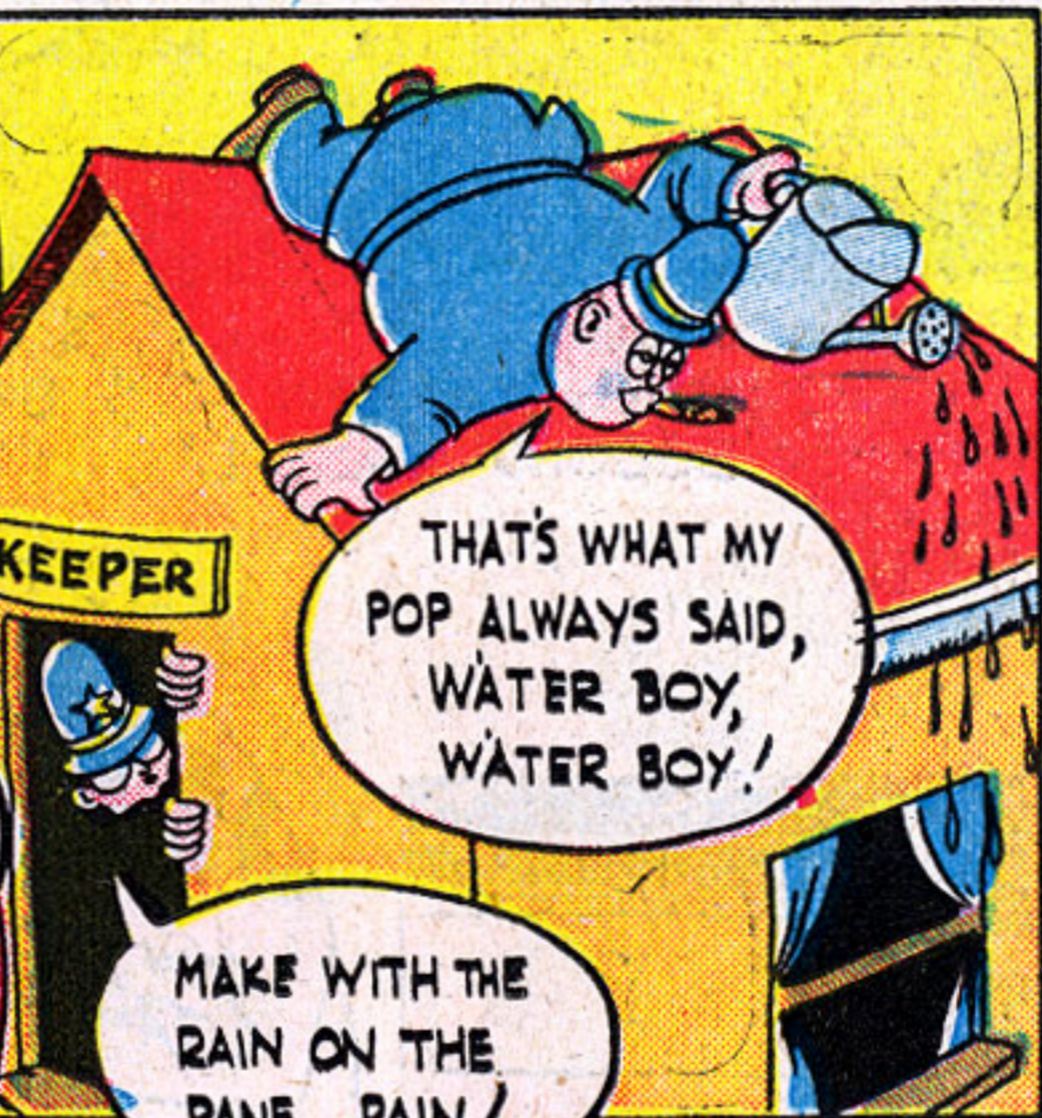
SOUNDS SENSELESS TO ME -



BUT IT HAPPENS ONLY WHEN IT RAINS!

WHEN IT RAINS?

I'VE GOT IT!

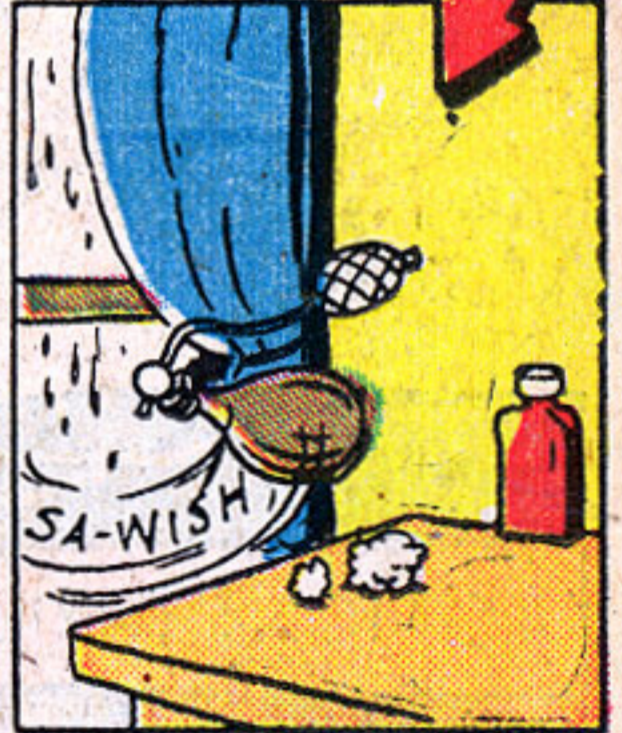


KEEPER

THAT'S WHAT MY POP ALWAYS SAID, WATER BOY, WATER BOY!

MAKE WITH THE RAIN ON THE PANE, PAIN!

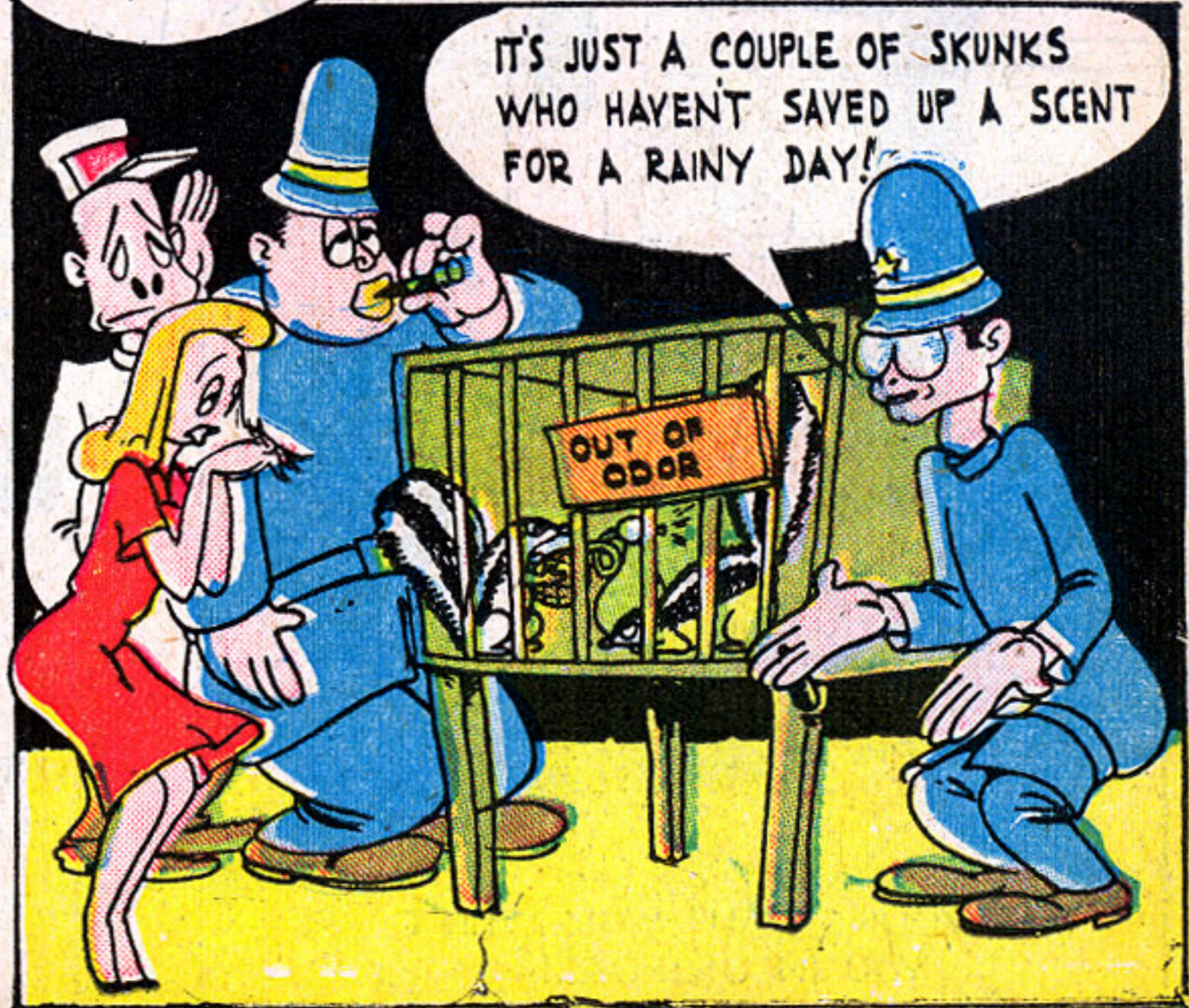
A FEW MINUTES LATER..... A MYSTERIOUS HAND....



SA-WISH!

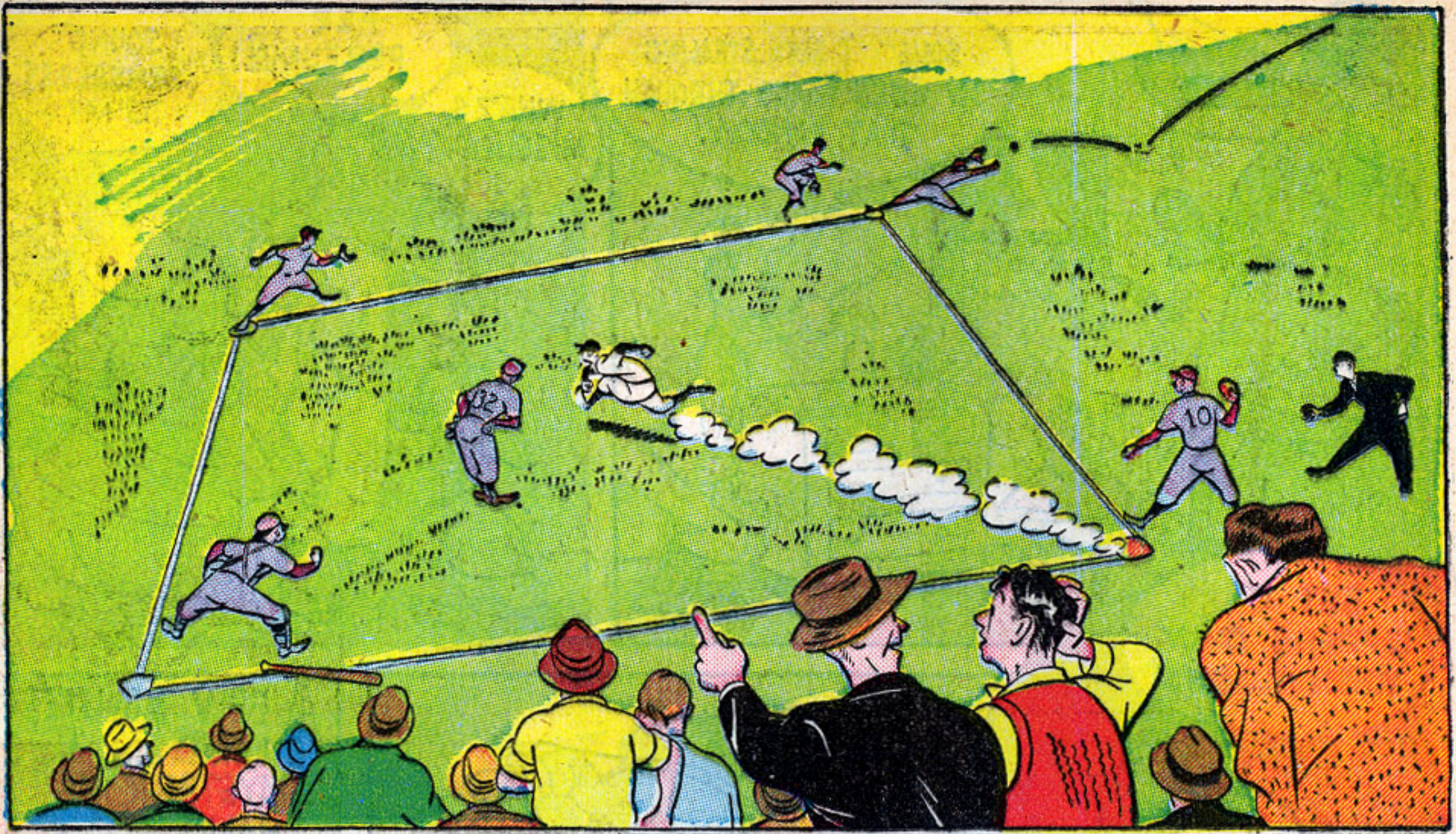


QUICK! COME WITH ME



IT'S JUST A COUPLE OF SKUNKS WHO HAVEN'T SAVED UP A SCENT FOR A RAINY DAY!

OUT OF ODOR



"A HABIT HE ACQUIRED WHEN HE WAS ISLAND HOPPING WITH THE MARINES. NOW HE'S BY-PASSING SECOND BASE!"



"YOUNG MAN! WHY AREN'T YOU IN UNIFORM?"



"NOW YOU CAN BE TALLER THAN SHE IS!"

≡UGI≡



YOU ACCEPT?

OF COURSE! BUT YOU MUST HAVE FATHER'S CONSENT!



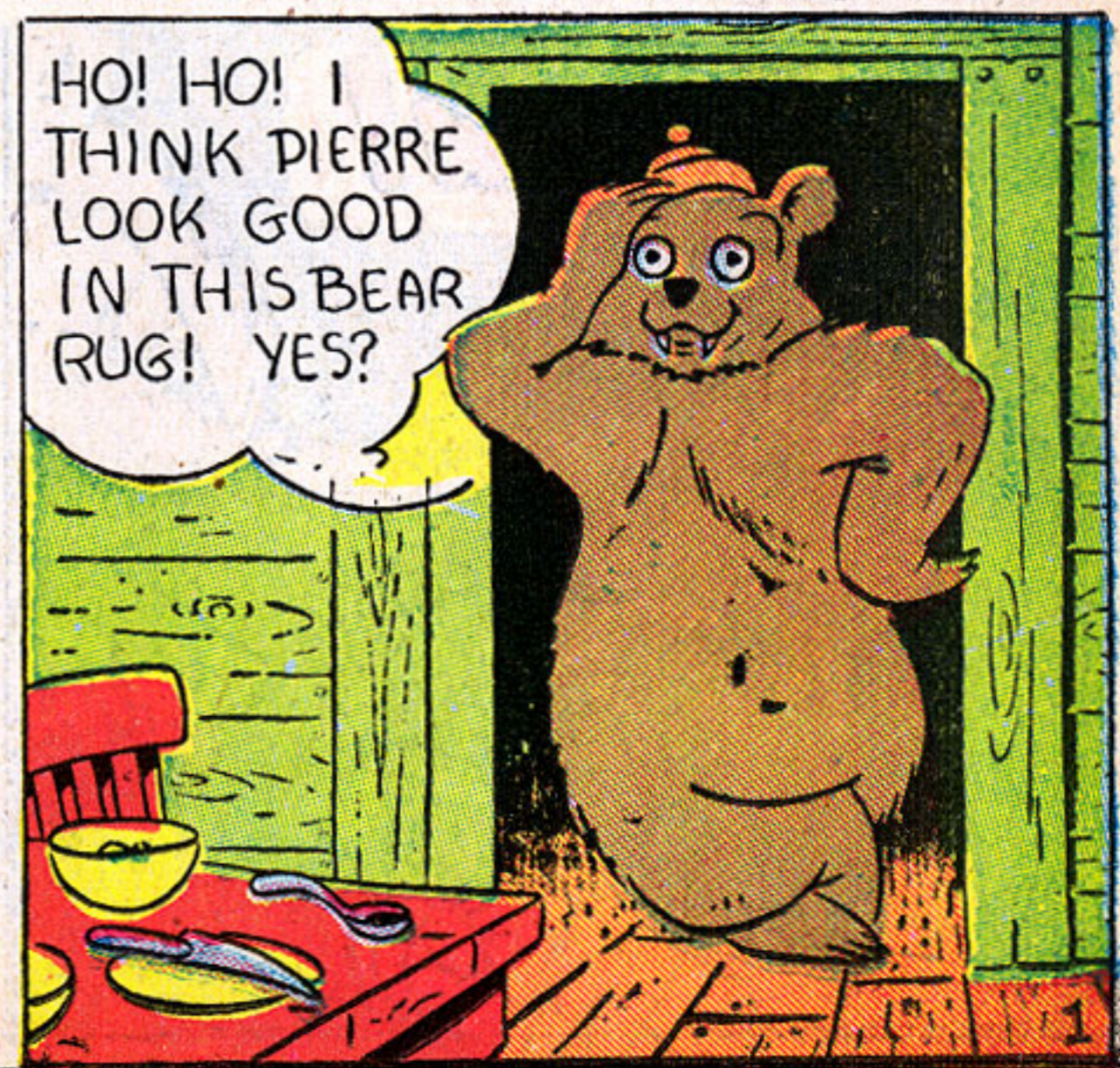
YOU MEAN I MUST KILL A BEAR TO PROVE MY COURAGE B'FORE I CAN MARRY HER?

UGH! NO USE GUN-MUST USE KNIFE!



THAT NIGHT

MY FRIEND I CANNOT BEAR TO SEE YOU SO SAD! I WILL HELP YOU! IN MY ROOM IS A RUG - IF YOU BUT WAIT A MOMENT I WILL SHOW YOU!



HO! HO! I THINK PIERRE LOOK GOOD IN THIS BEAR RUG! YES?



ON THE NEXT DAY, PIERRE HEADS FOR A PREARRANGED MEETING AT A CAVE IN THE HILLS, WHICH IS KNOWN TO BE THE HOME OF A GIANT FEROCIOUS BROWN BEAR.

PIERRE'S PART IN THE PLOT IS TO SHOOT THE BEAR, AND WHEN GOON ARRIVES, PUT UP A MOCK BATTLE, THEN HIDE, WHILE GOON DRAGS OUT THE CARCASS OF THE REAL BEAR.

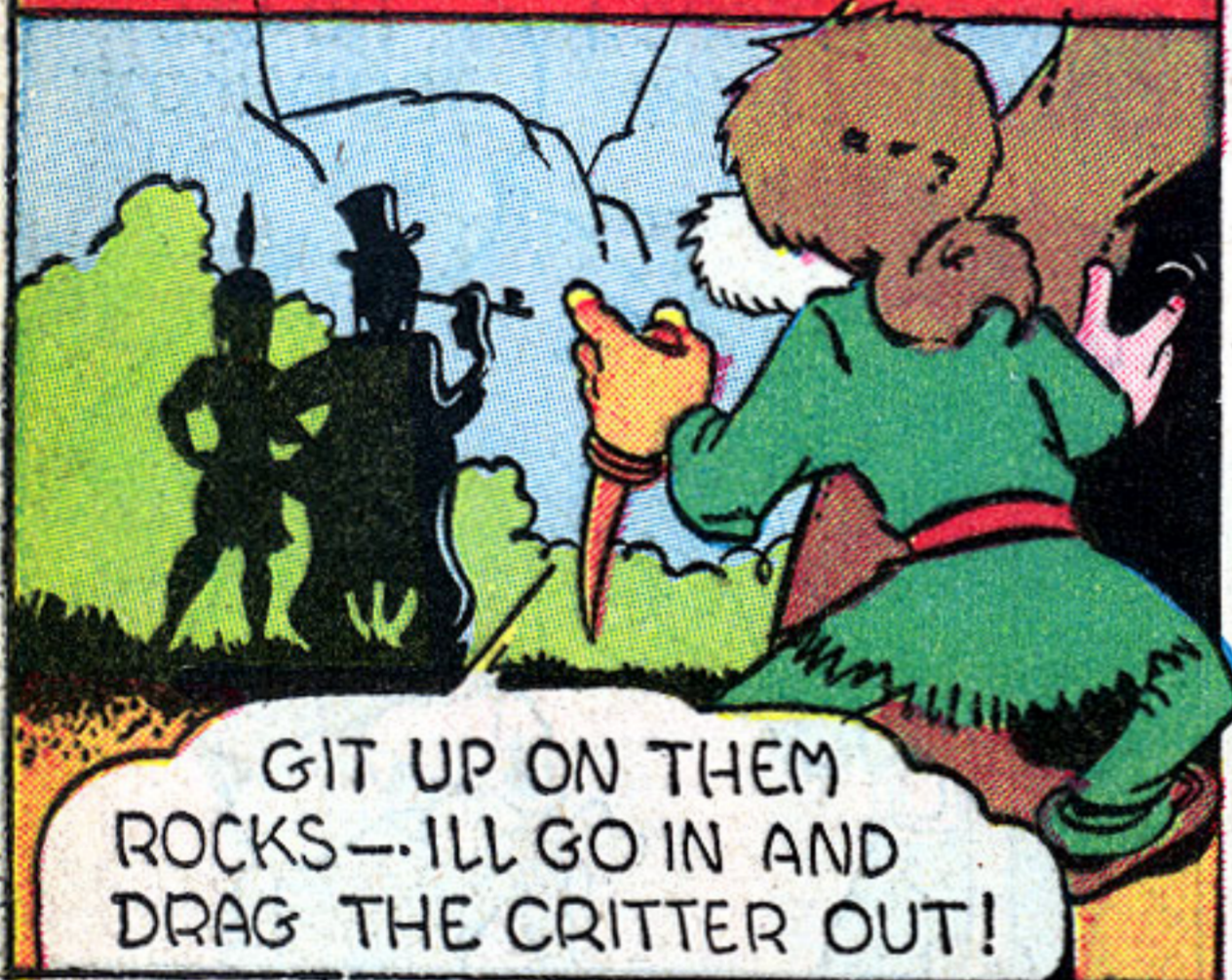


UT AS USUAL THE BEST LAID PLANS OFT' GO AWRY.

GOSH! I'M TIRED, THINK I'LL TAKE A NAP B'FORE GOING ON; I HAVE PLENTY TIME! BE HOURS B'FORE DAN'L STARTS!



WO HOURS LATER GOON ARRIVES AT THE CAVE.



GIT UP ON THEM ROCKS— I'LL GO IN AND DRAG THE CRITTER OUT!



HEE! HEE! THIS WILL BE A CINCH!

AH!! THERES PIERRE NOW!



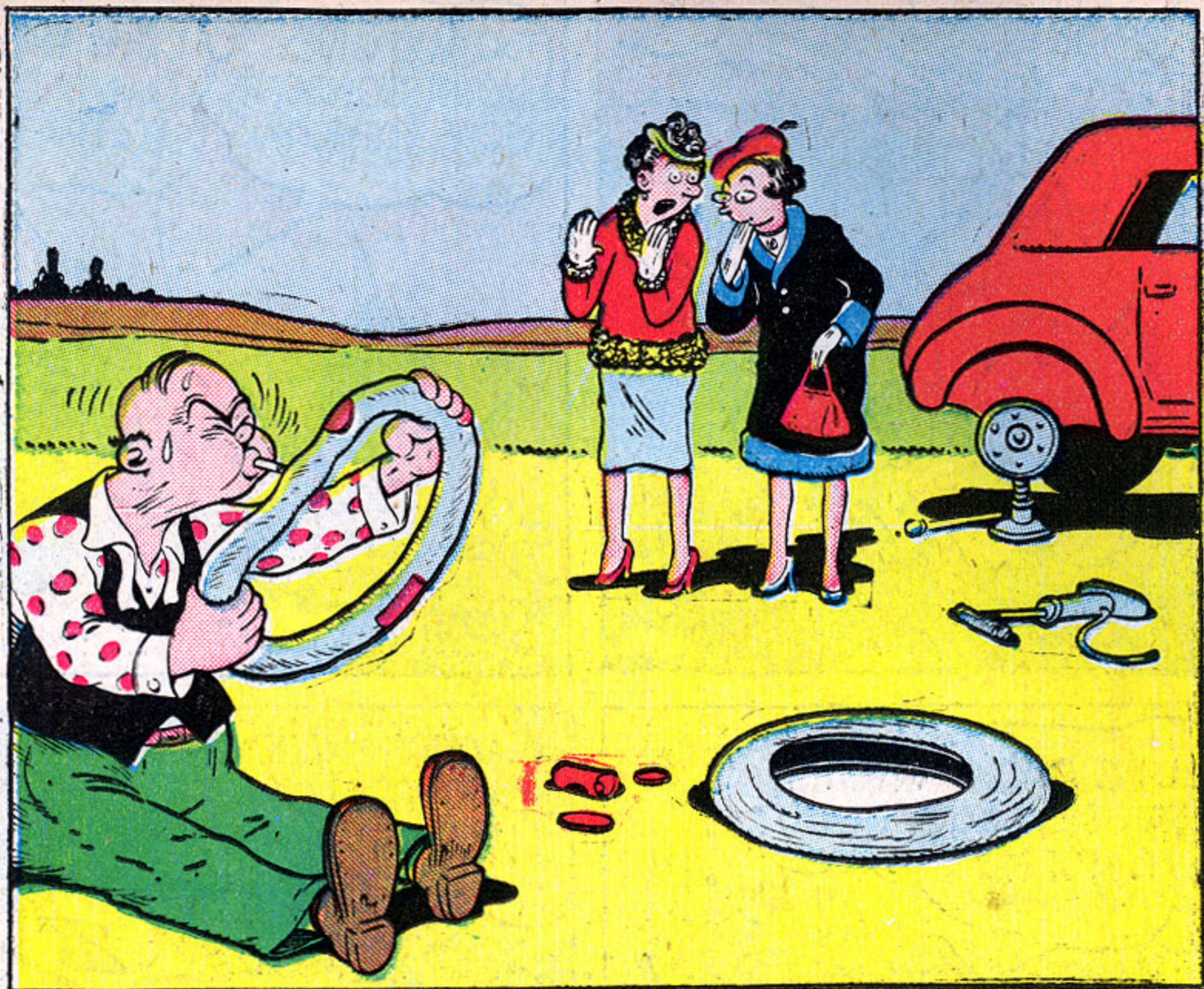
P-! YOW!

IRRRR

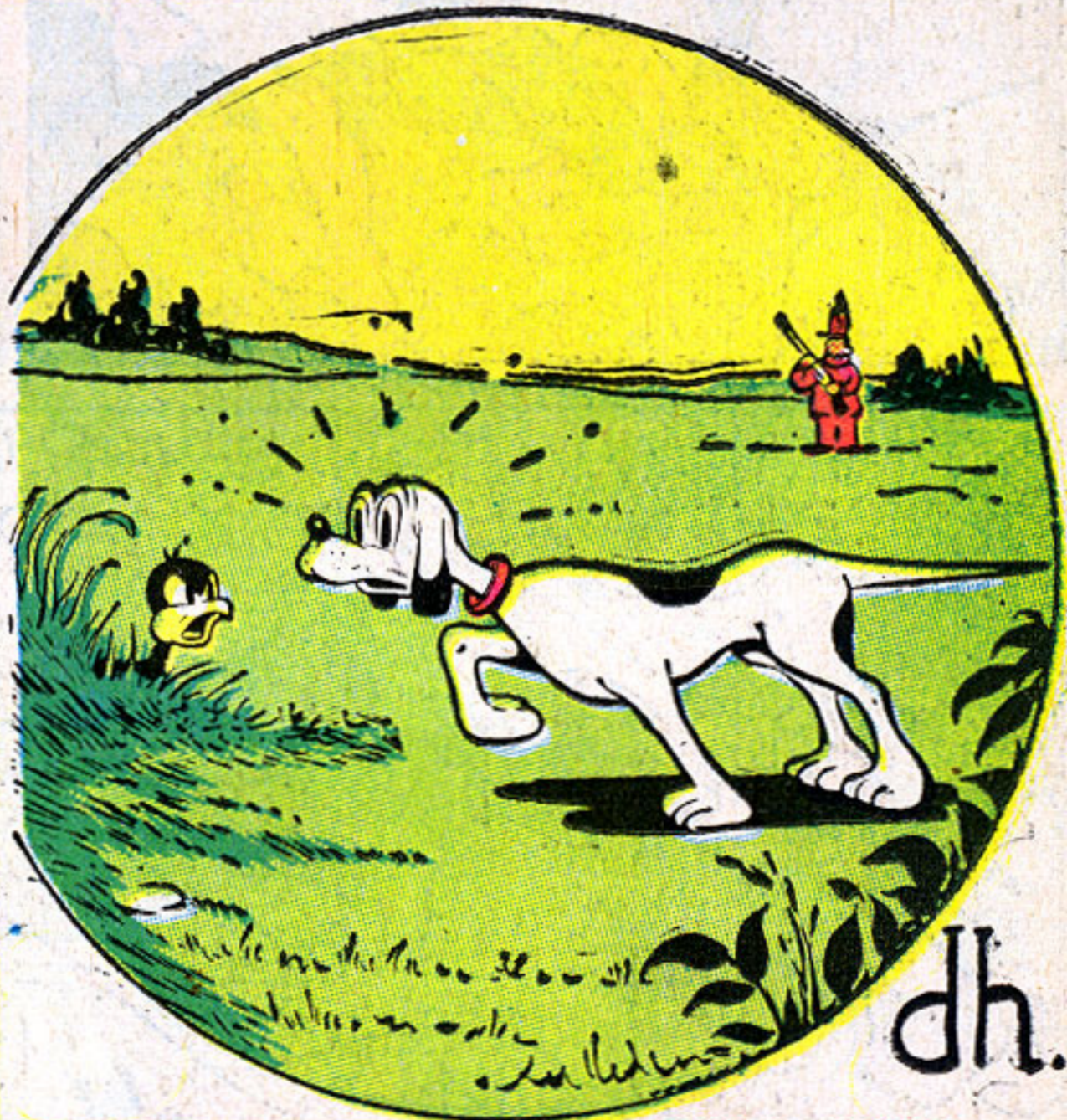
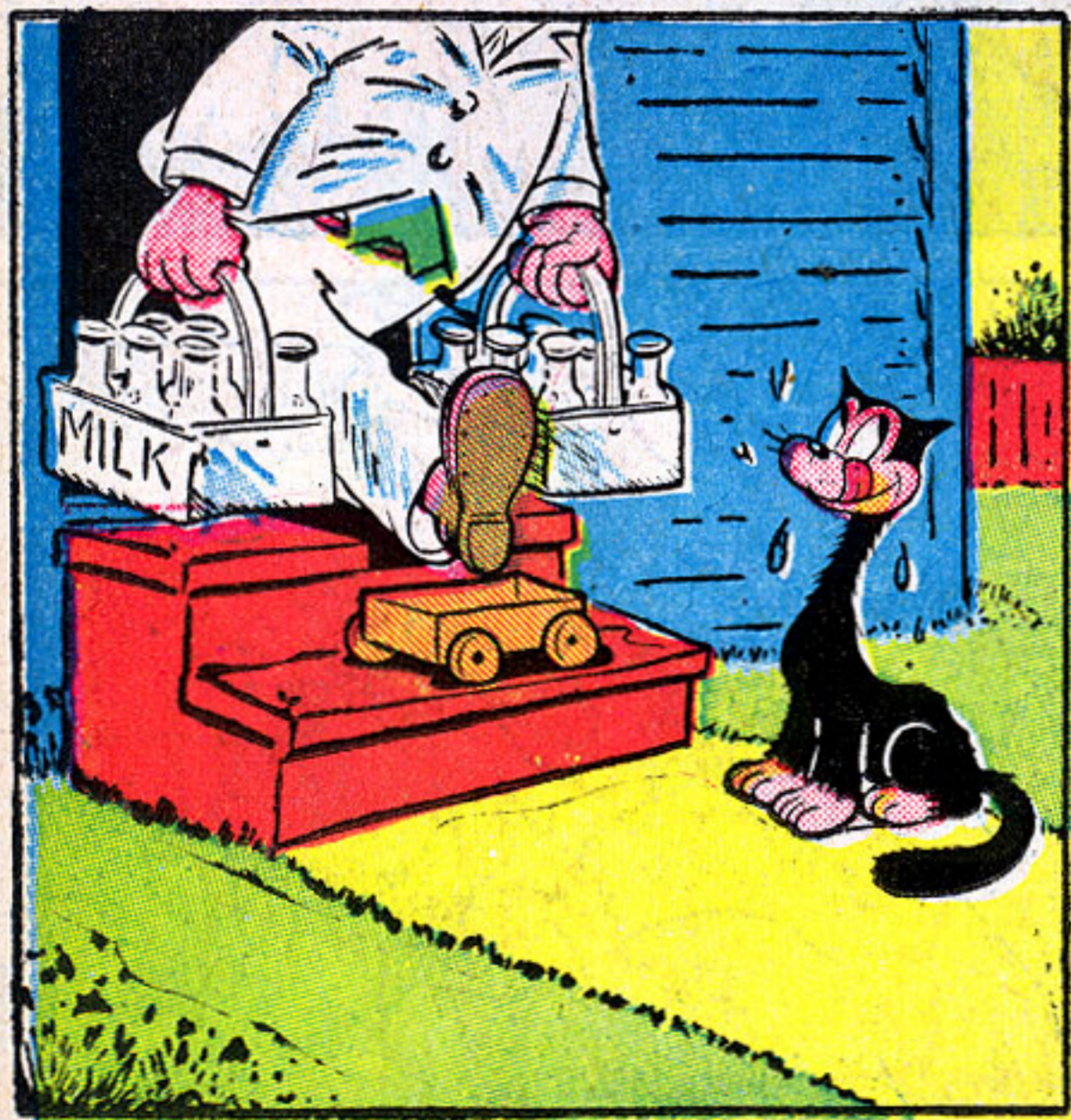


ROWL!!!

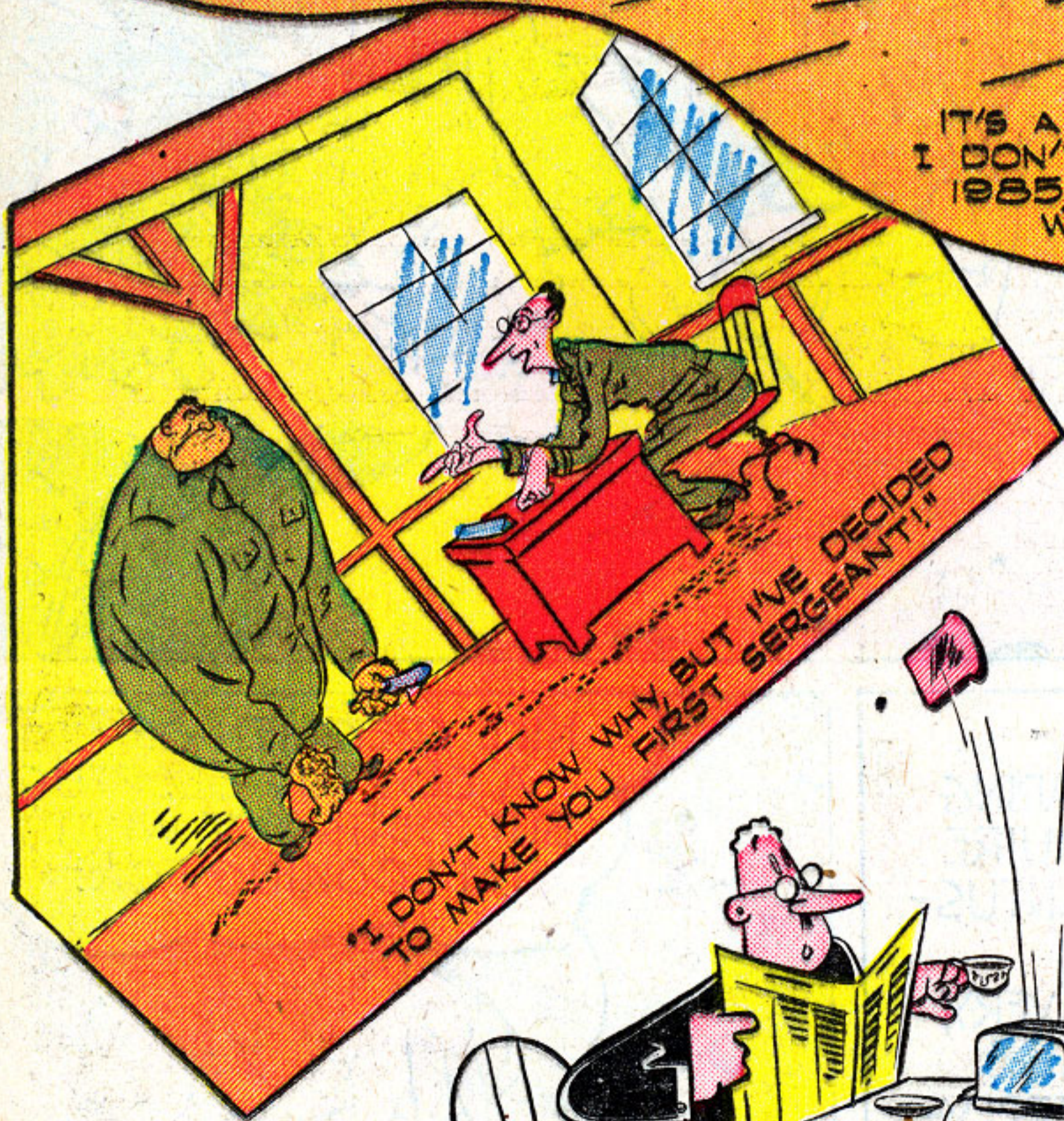
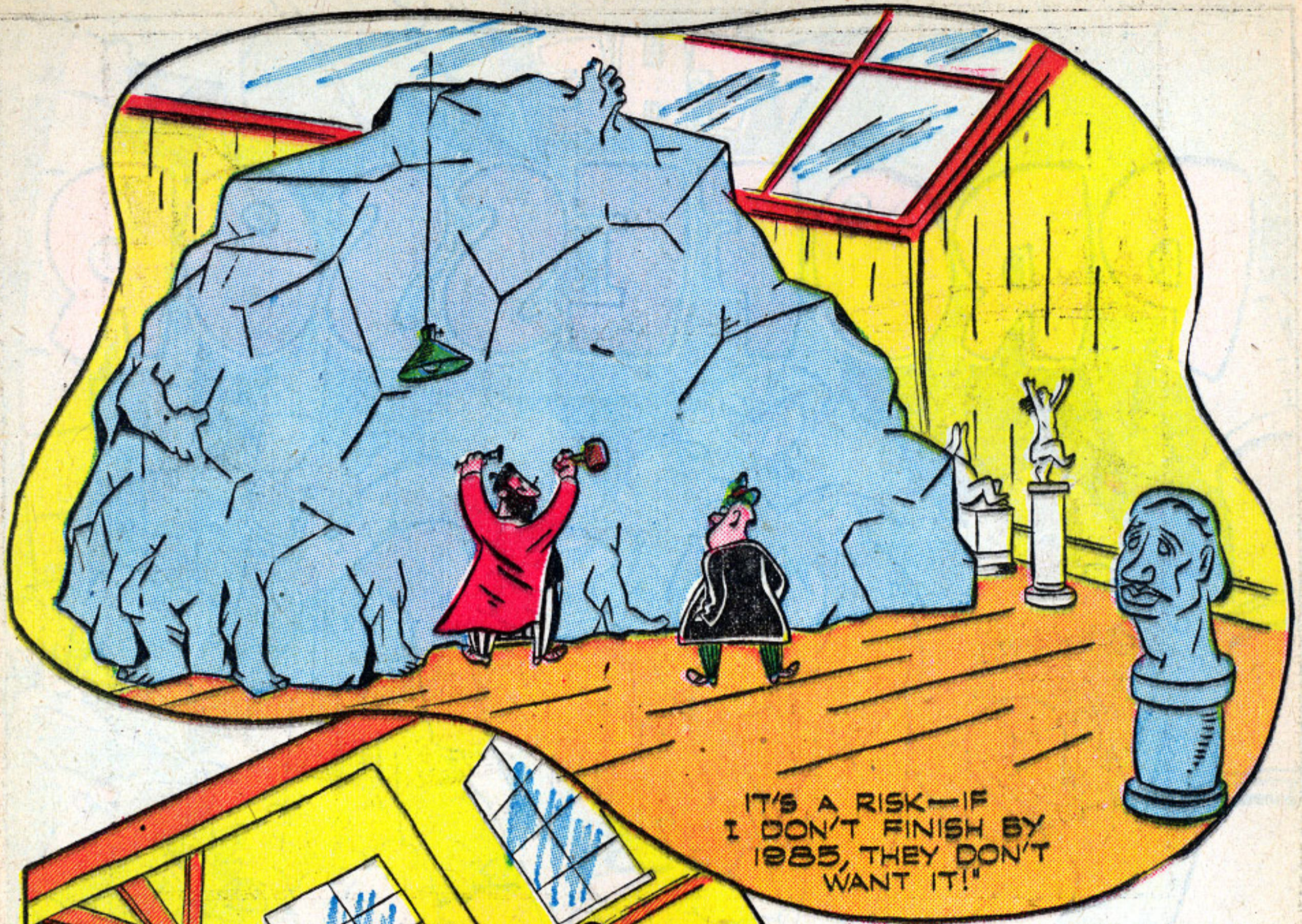
OUCH! MOW!



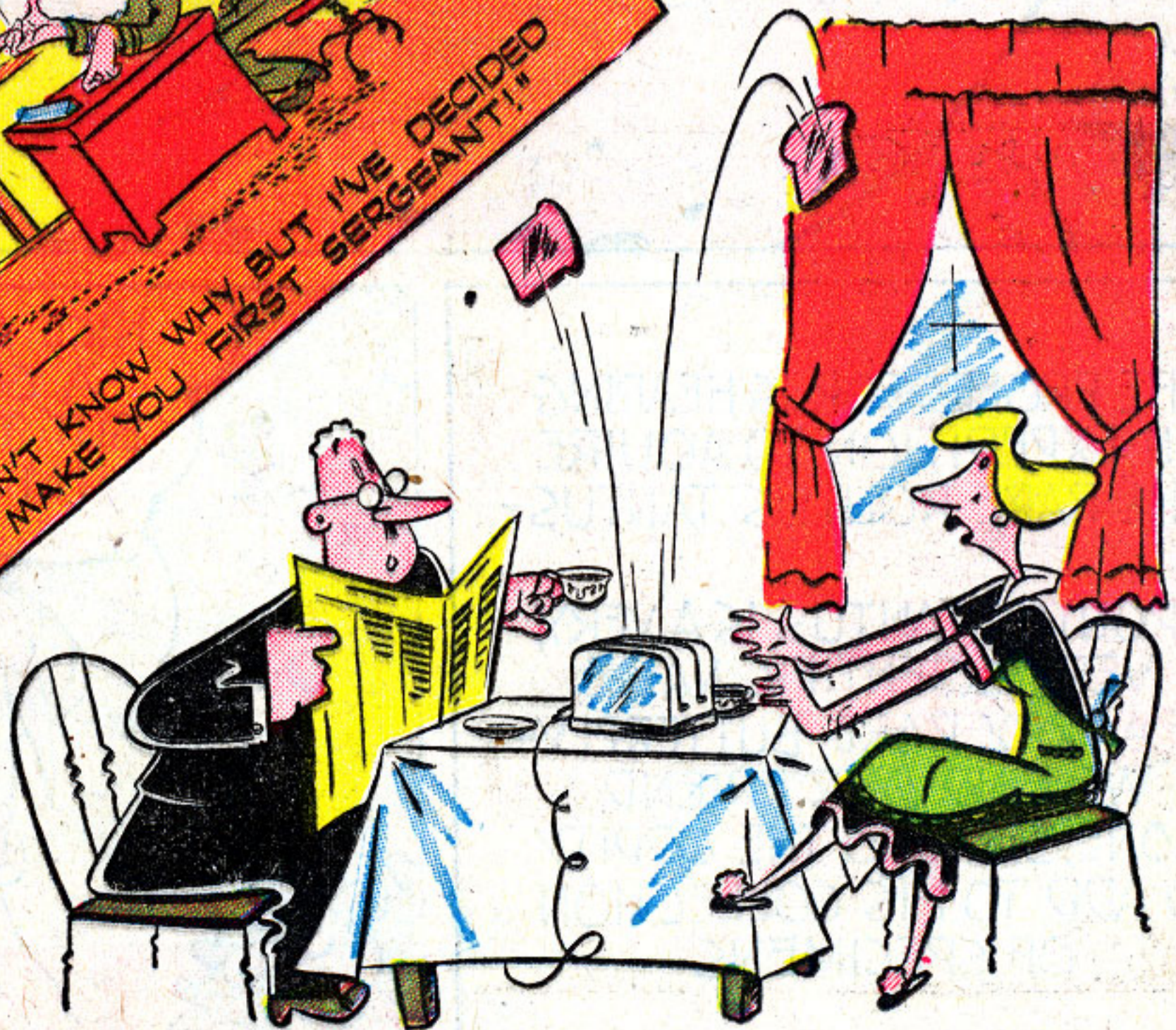
"GERALD ALWAYS DOES THINGS THE HARD WAY!"

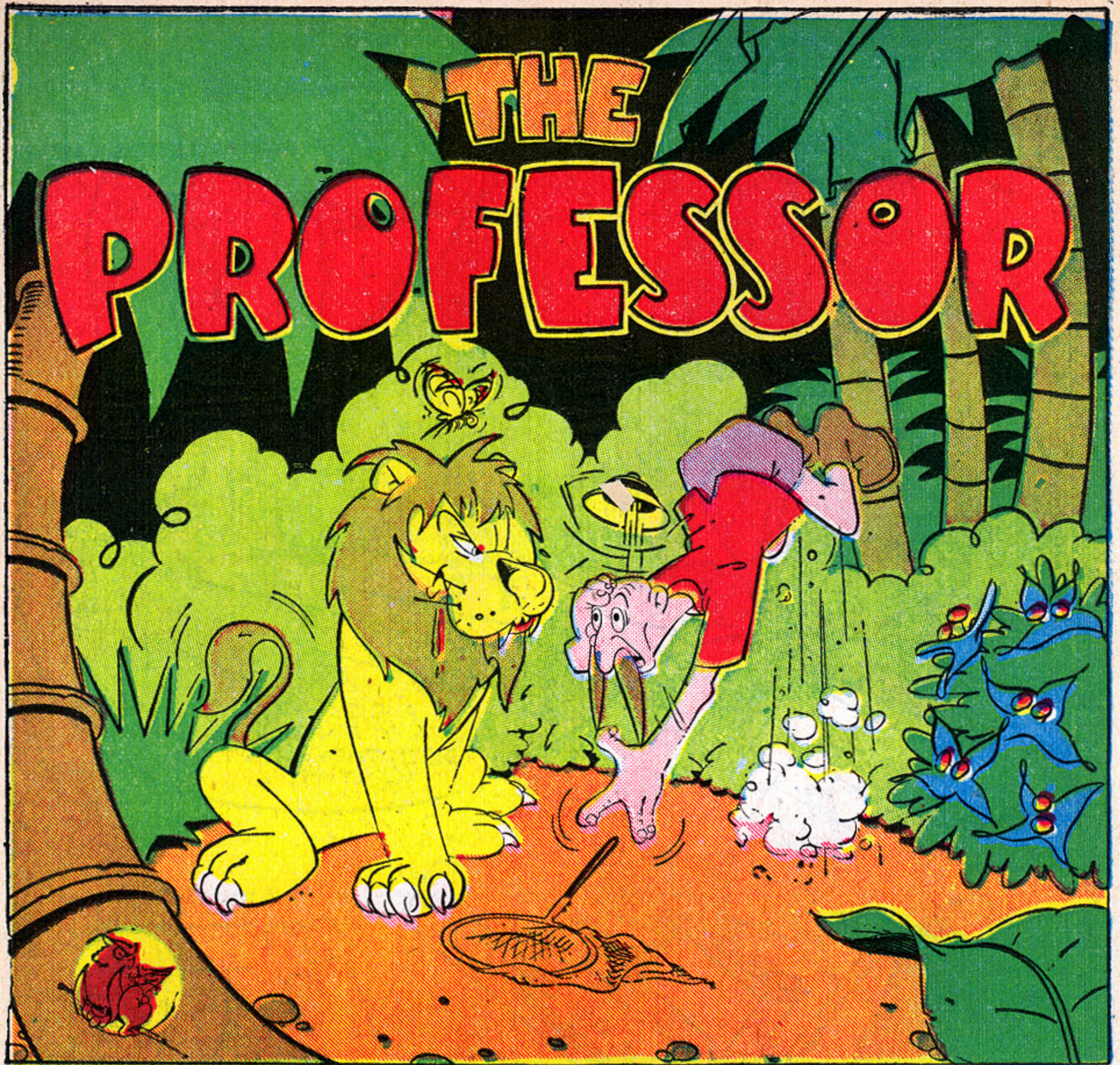


"DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S IMPOLITE TO POINT?"



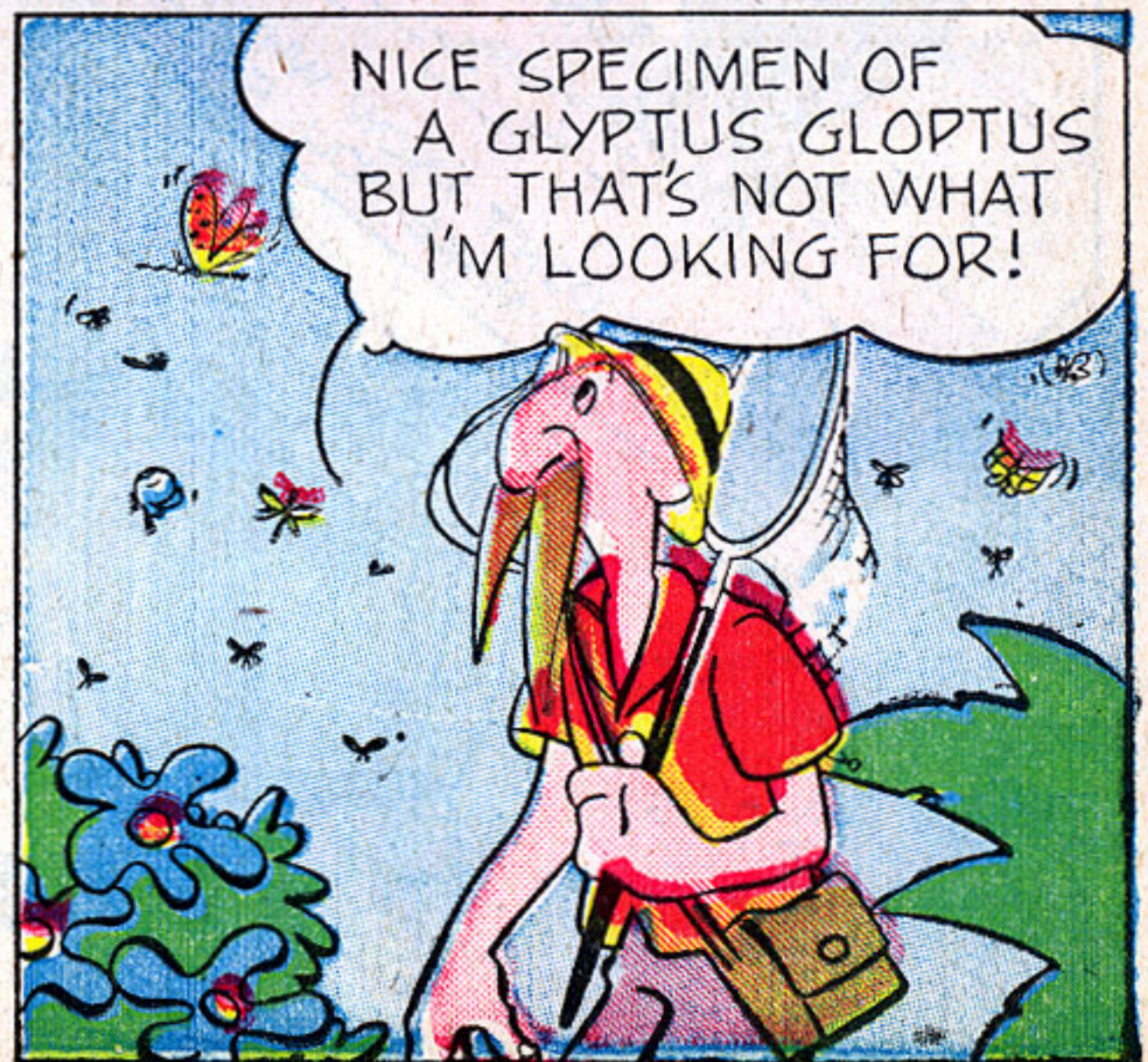
"DARLING, DON'T YOU THINK THIS NEW BREAD CONTAINS JUST A LITTLE TOO MUCH VITAMIN D?"

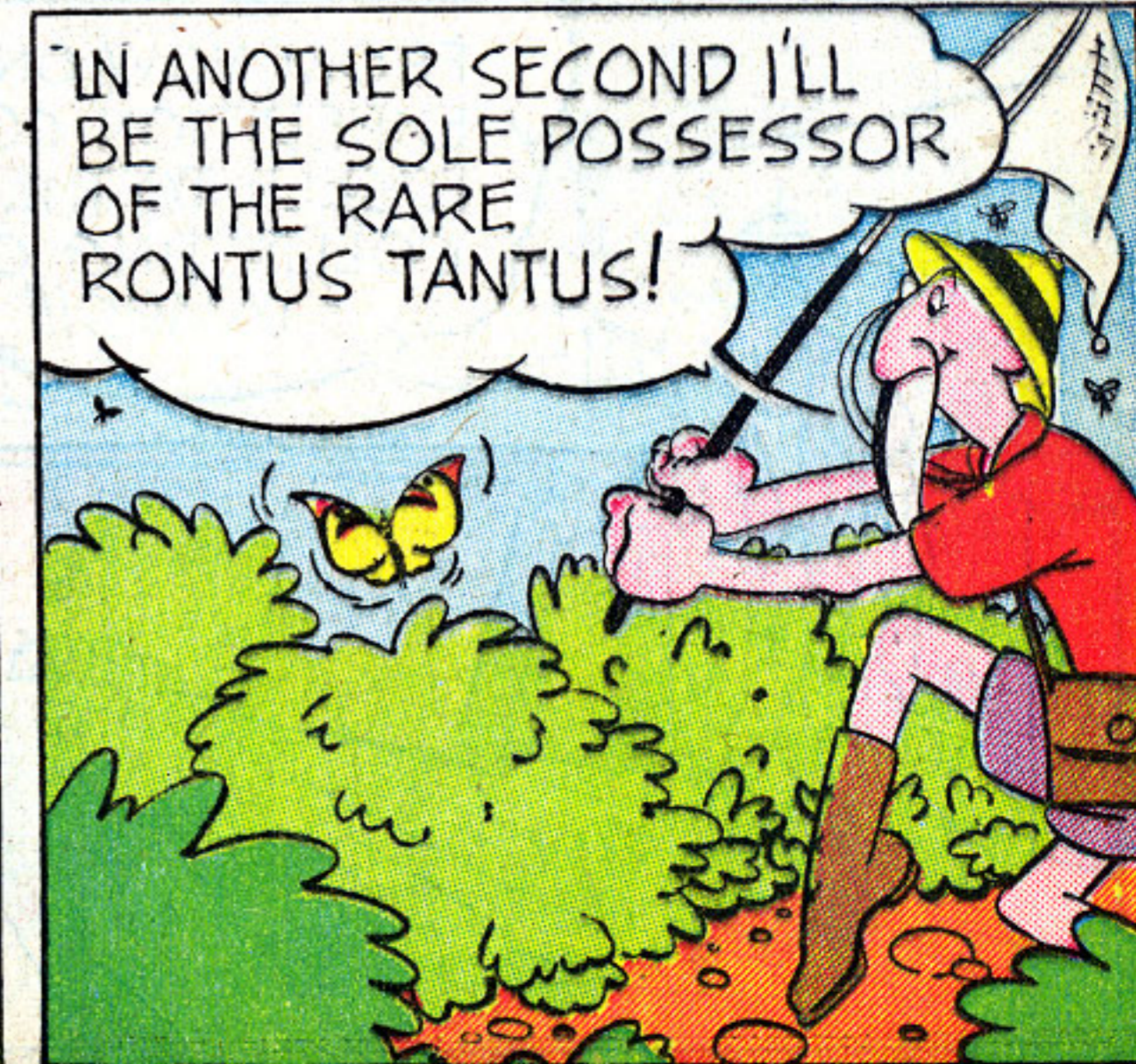
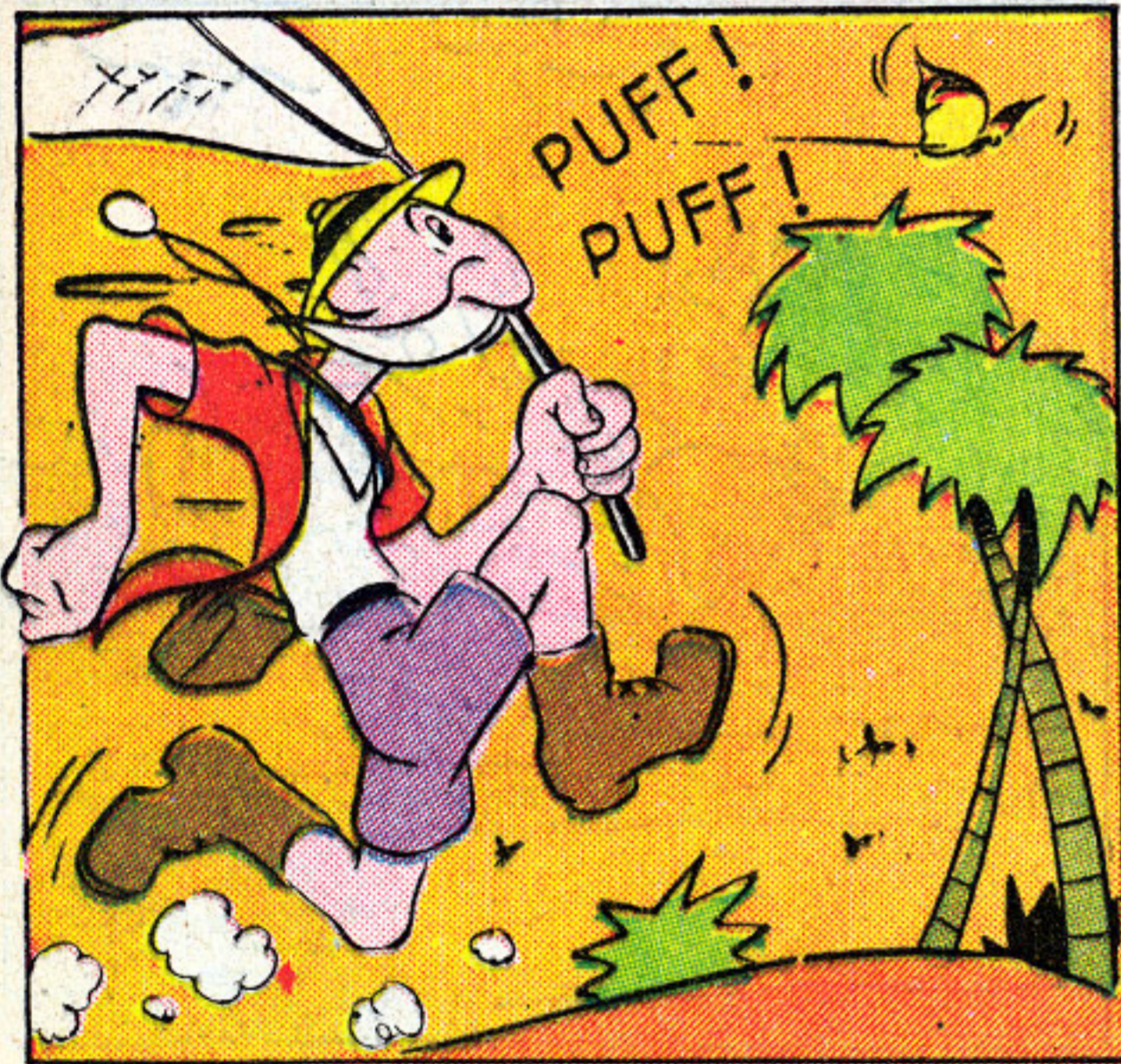
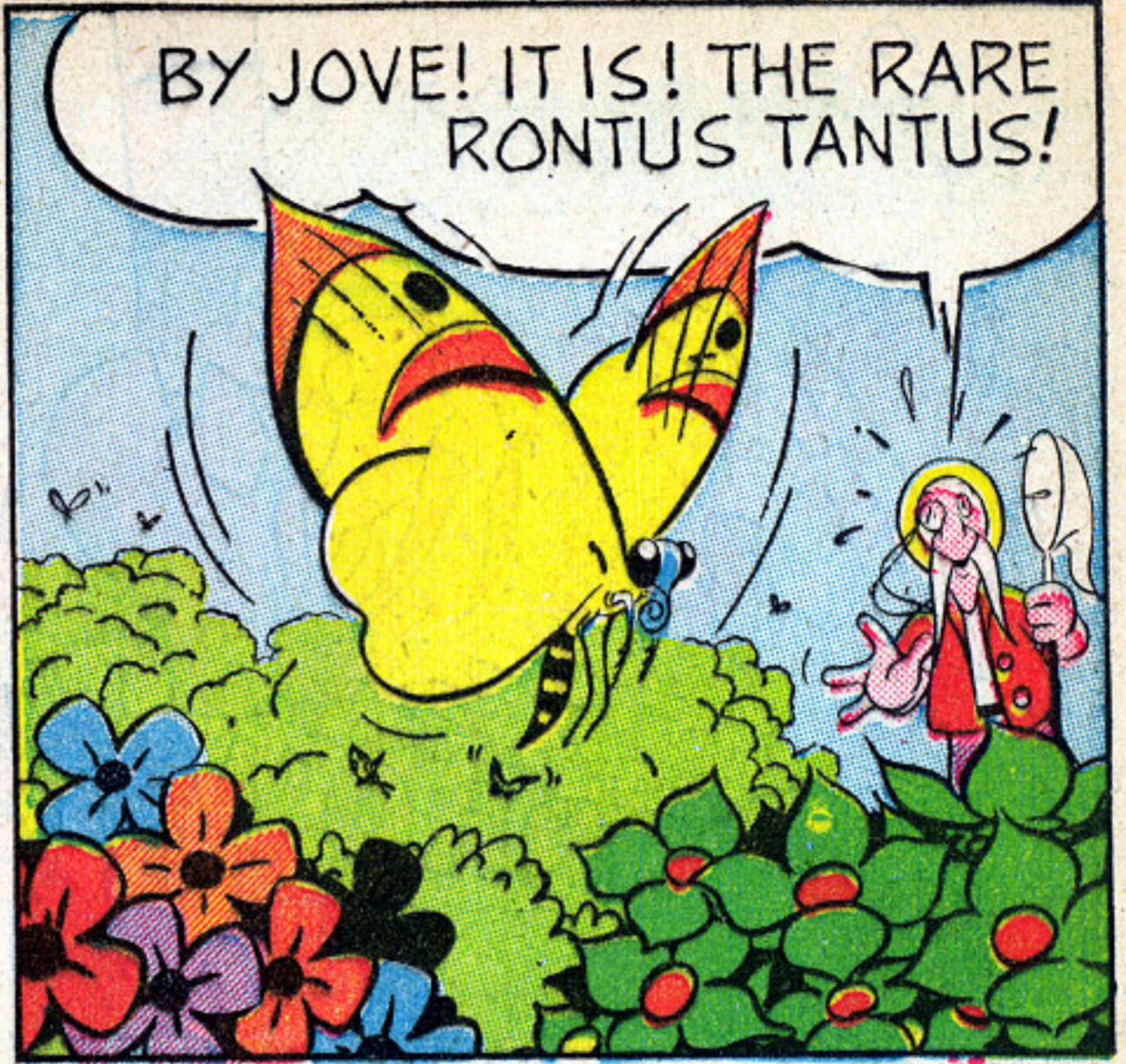
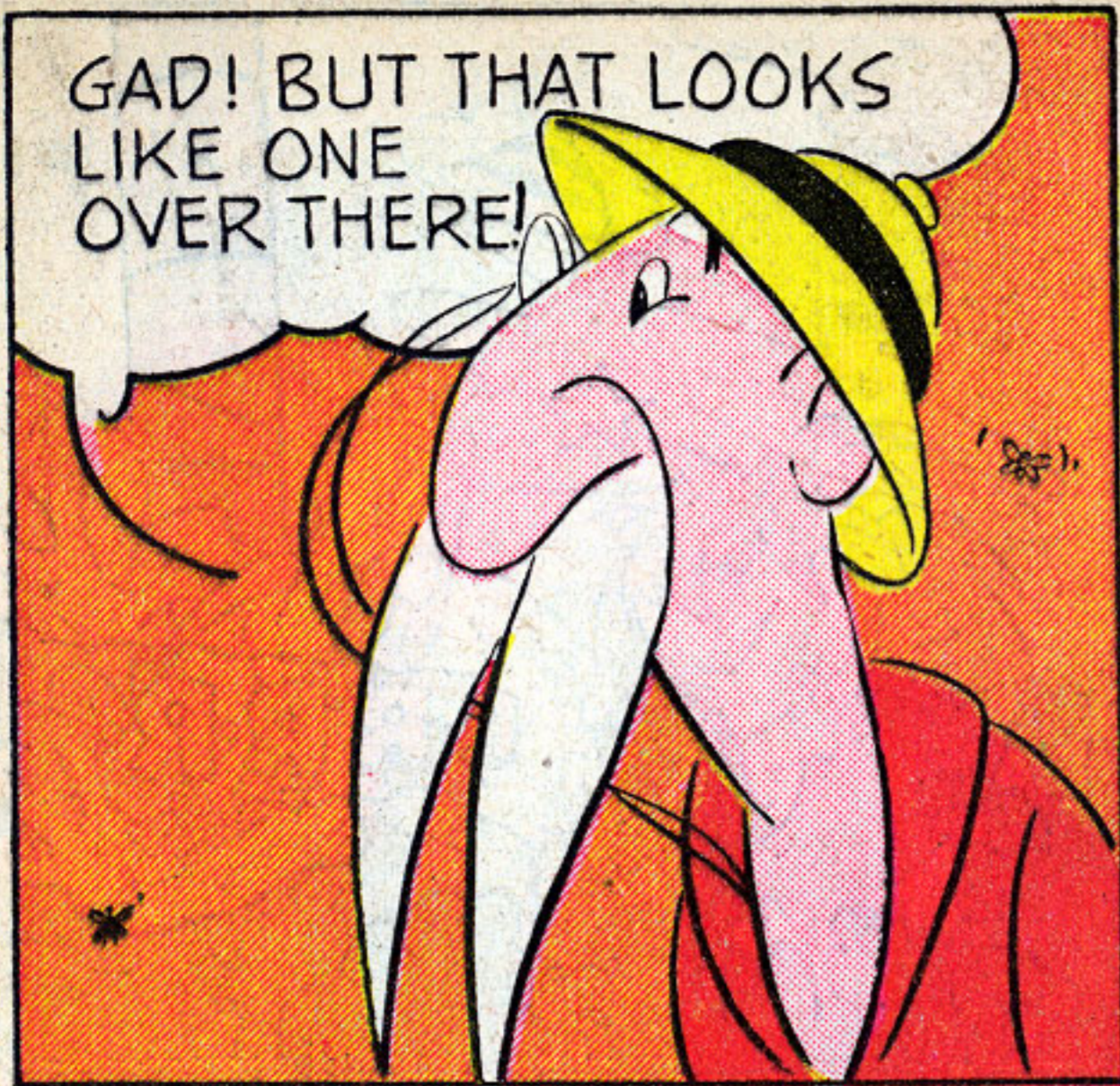


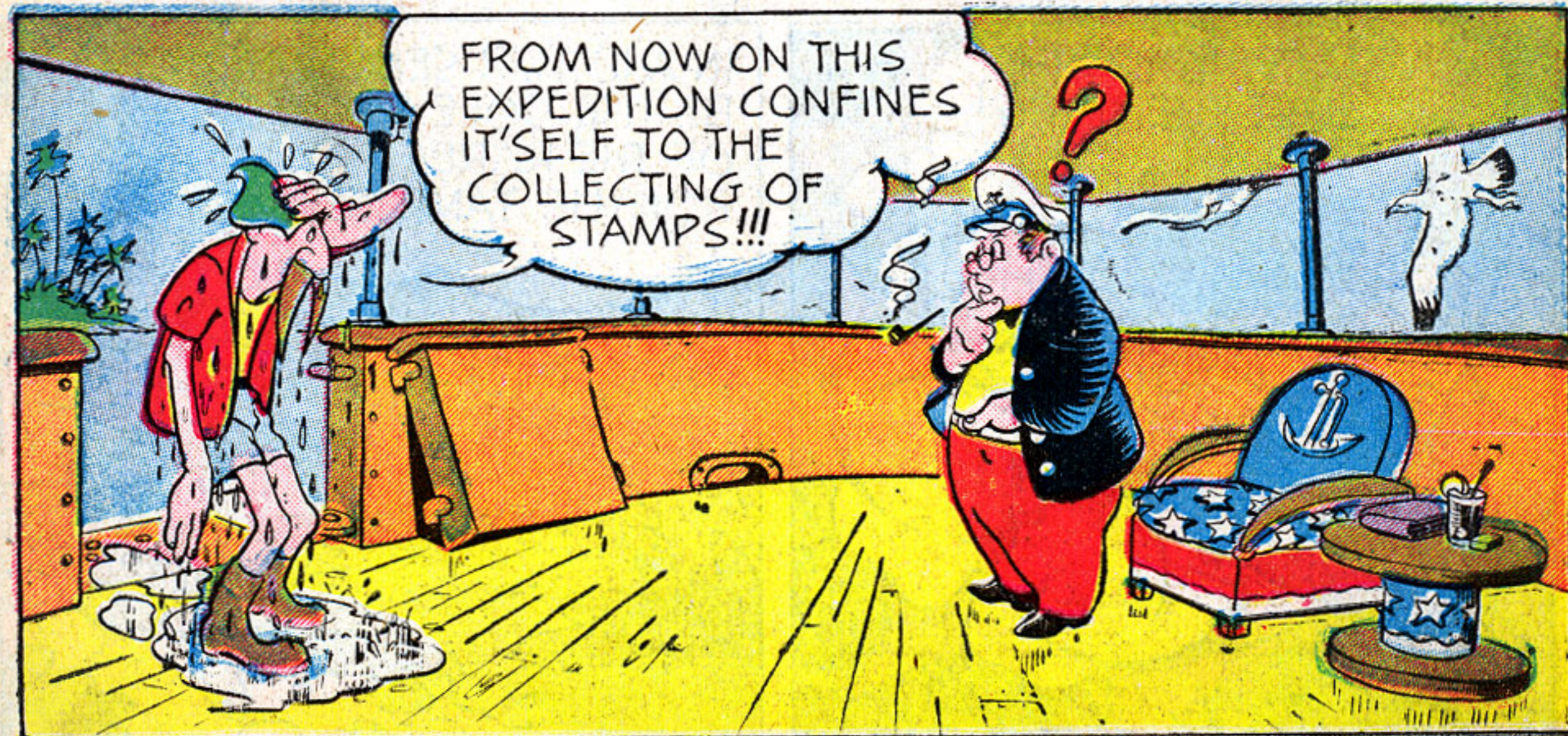
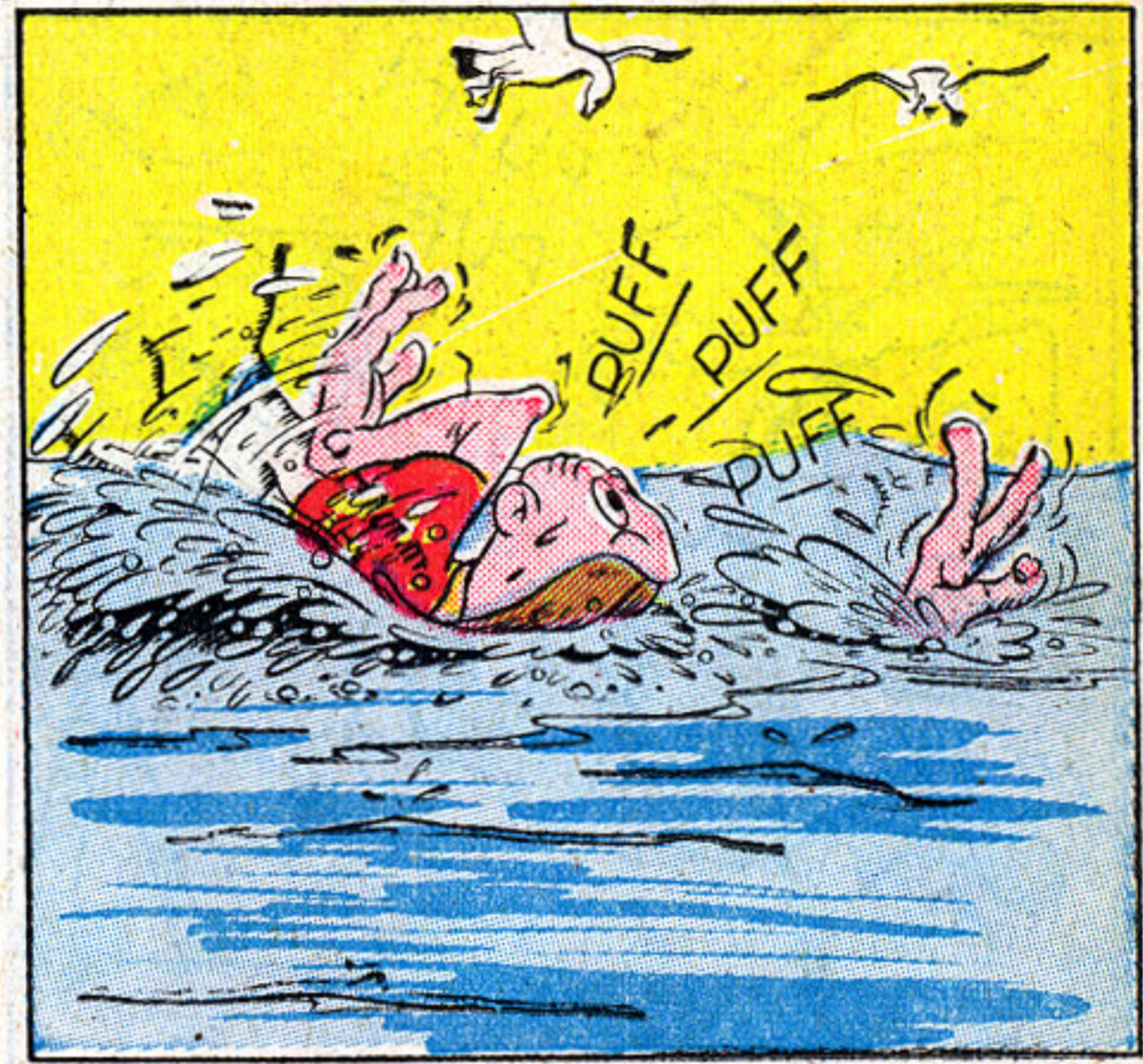
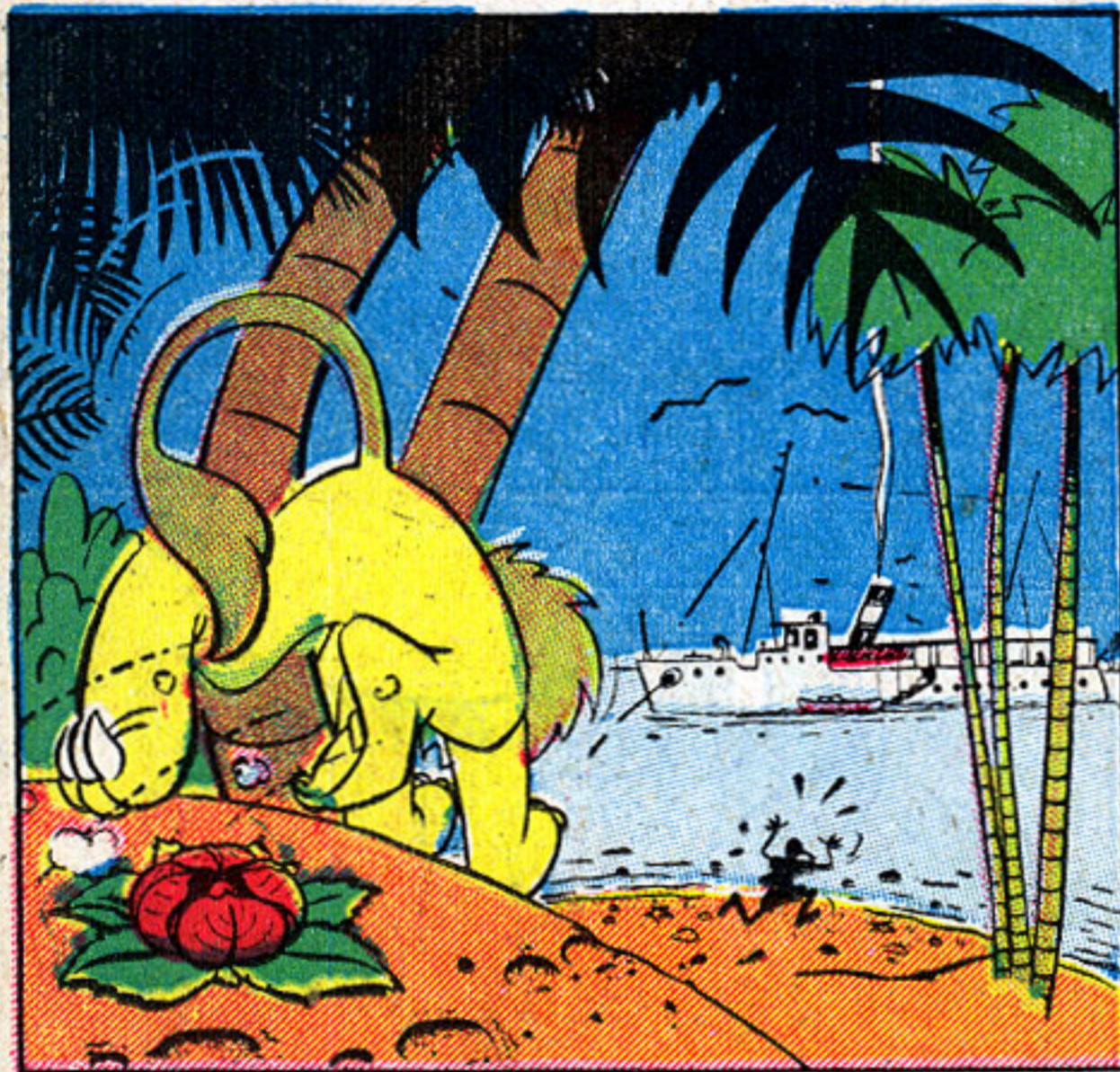
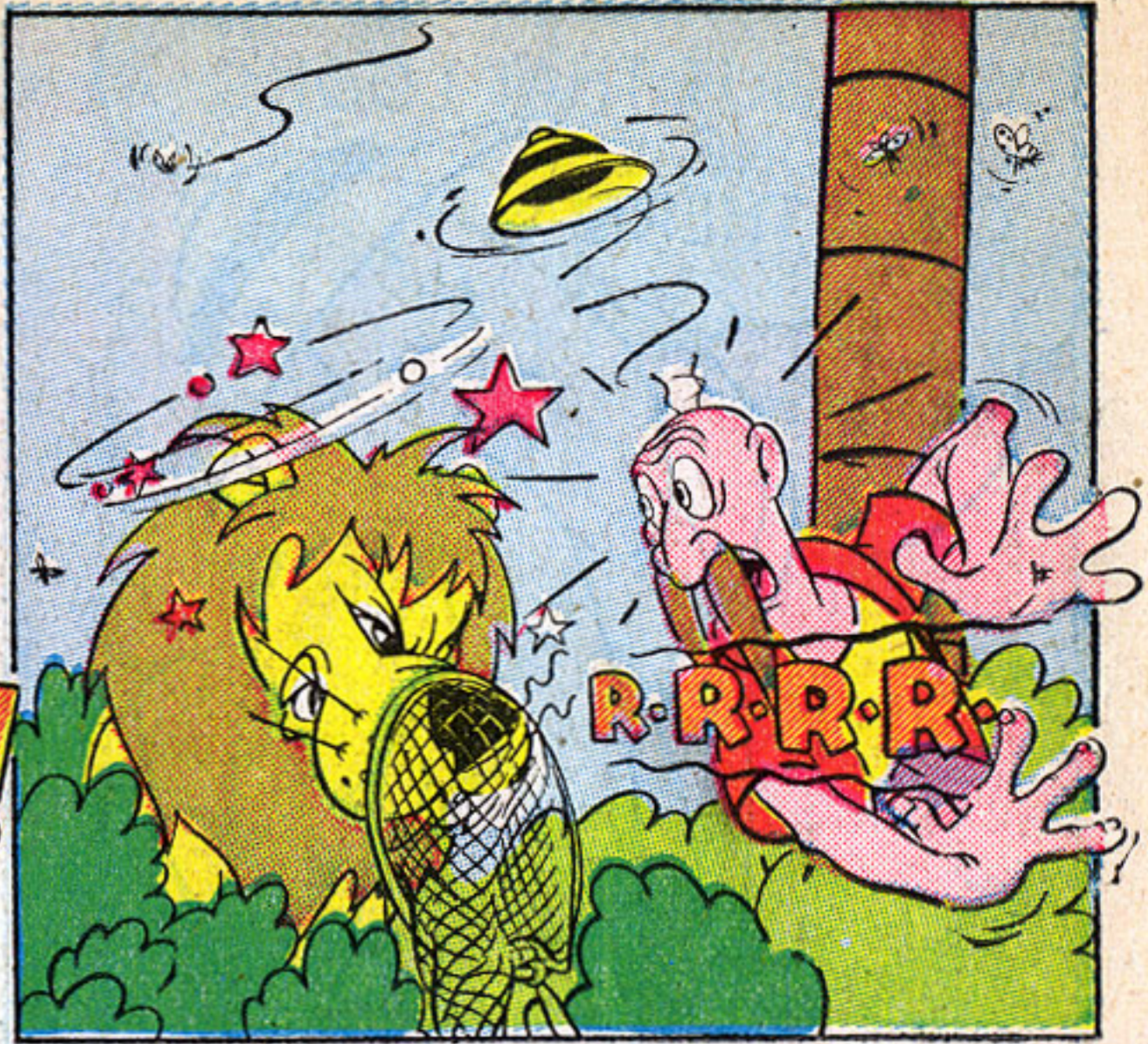
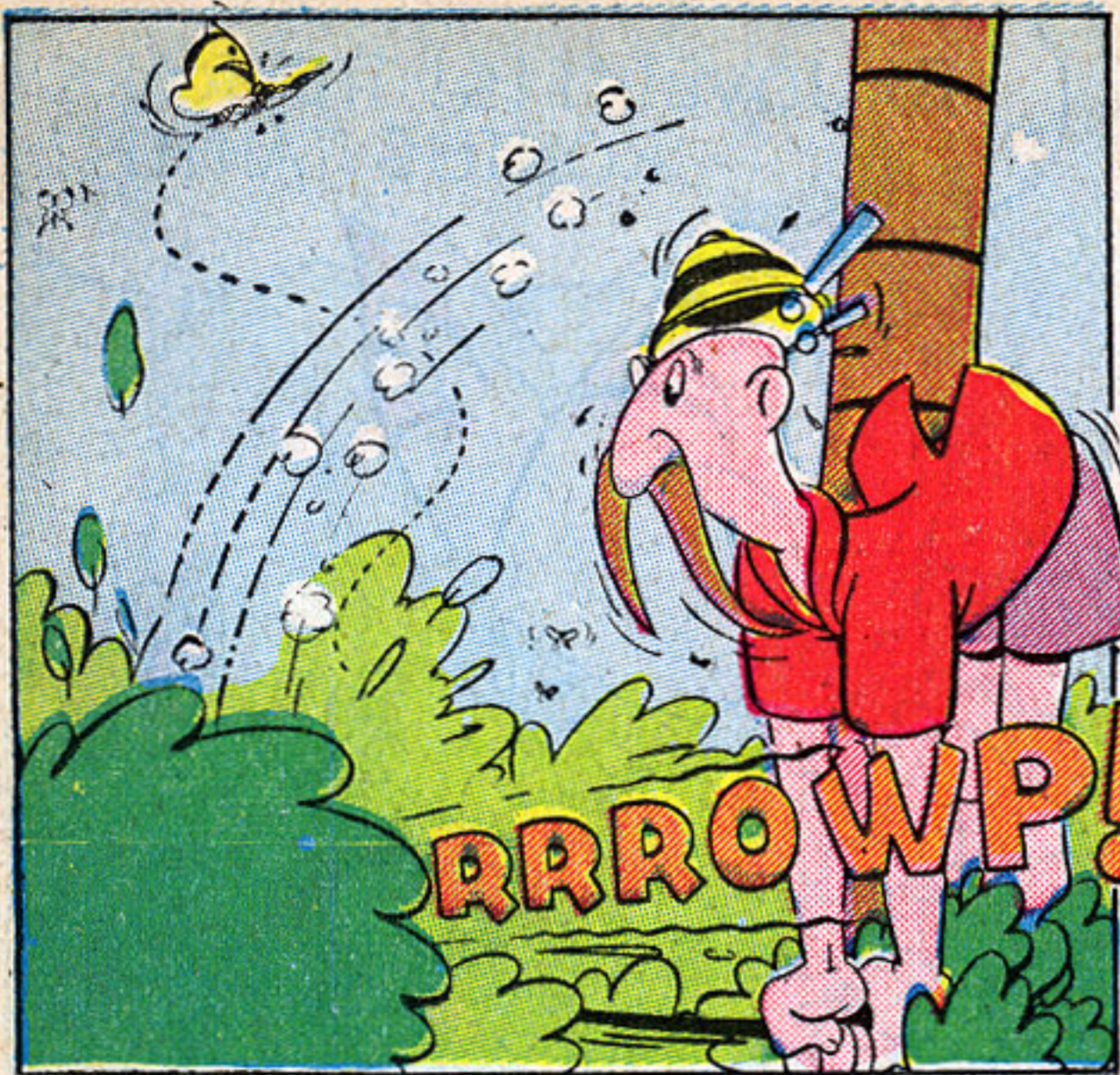


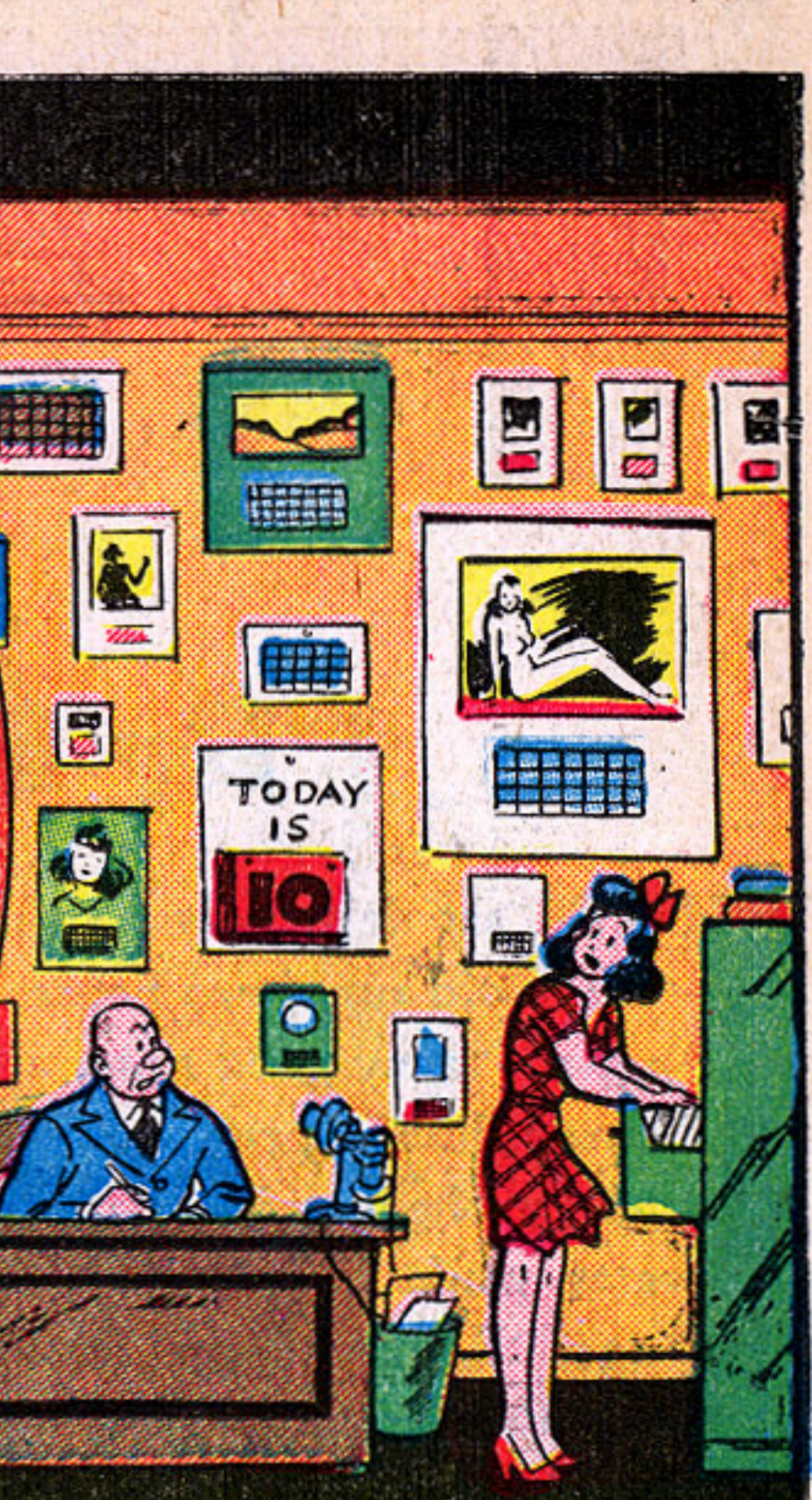
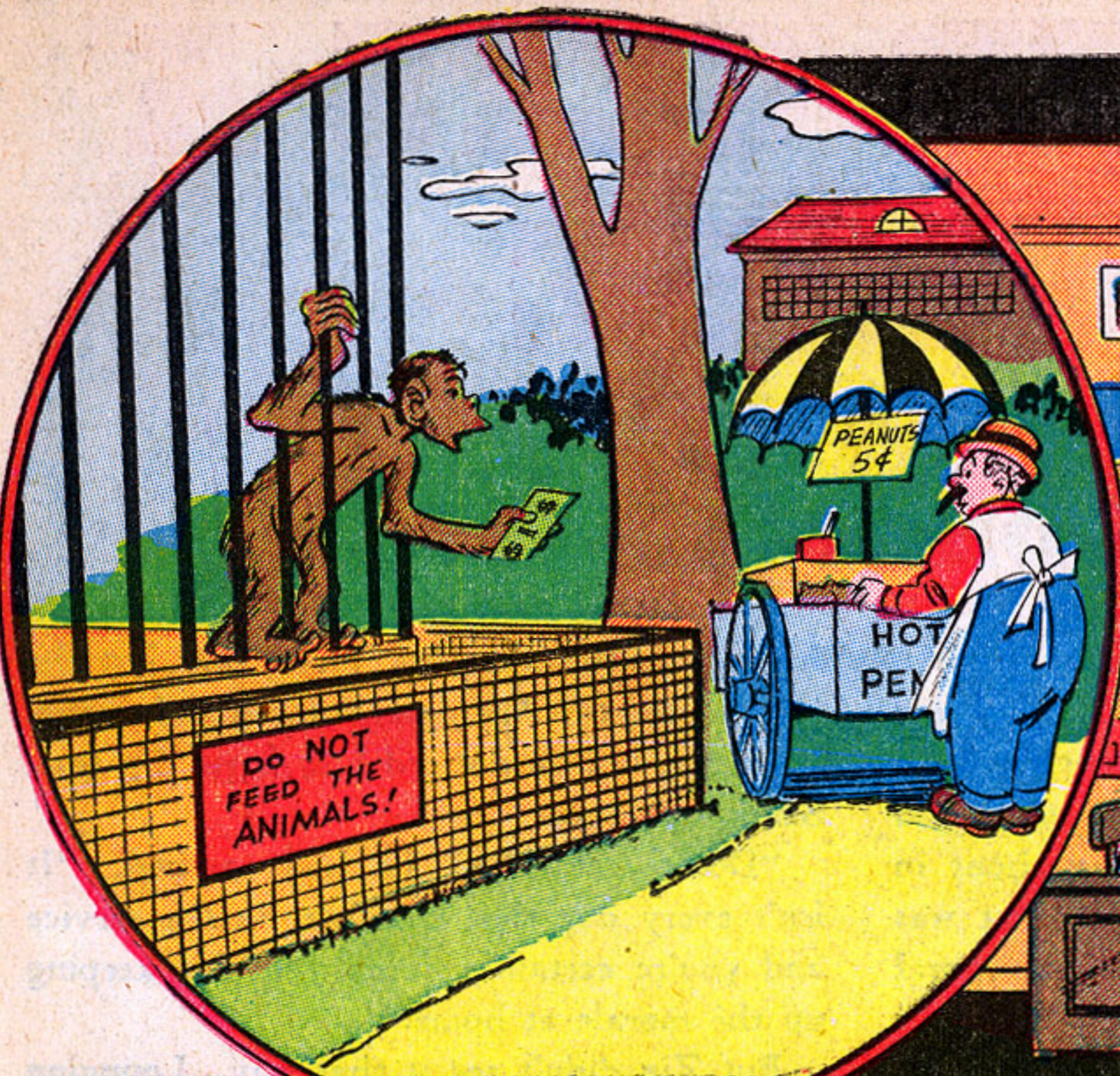
THE PROFESSOR IS HEADING AN EXPEDITION TO ACQUIRE THE RARE RONTUS TANTUS-

A RONTUS TANTUS IS A VERY, VERY SCIENTIFIC NAME OF A VERY RARE BUTTERFLY- WE FIND OUR FRIEND ALONE, SEEKING THE ODDITY TO ADD TO HIS COLLECTION OF SPECIMENS



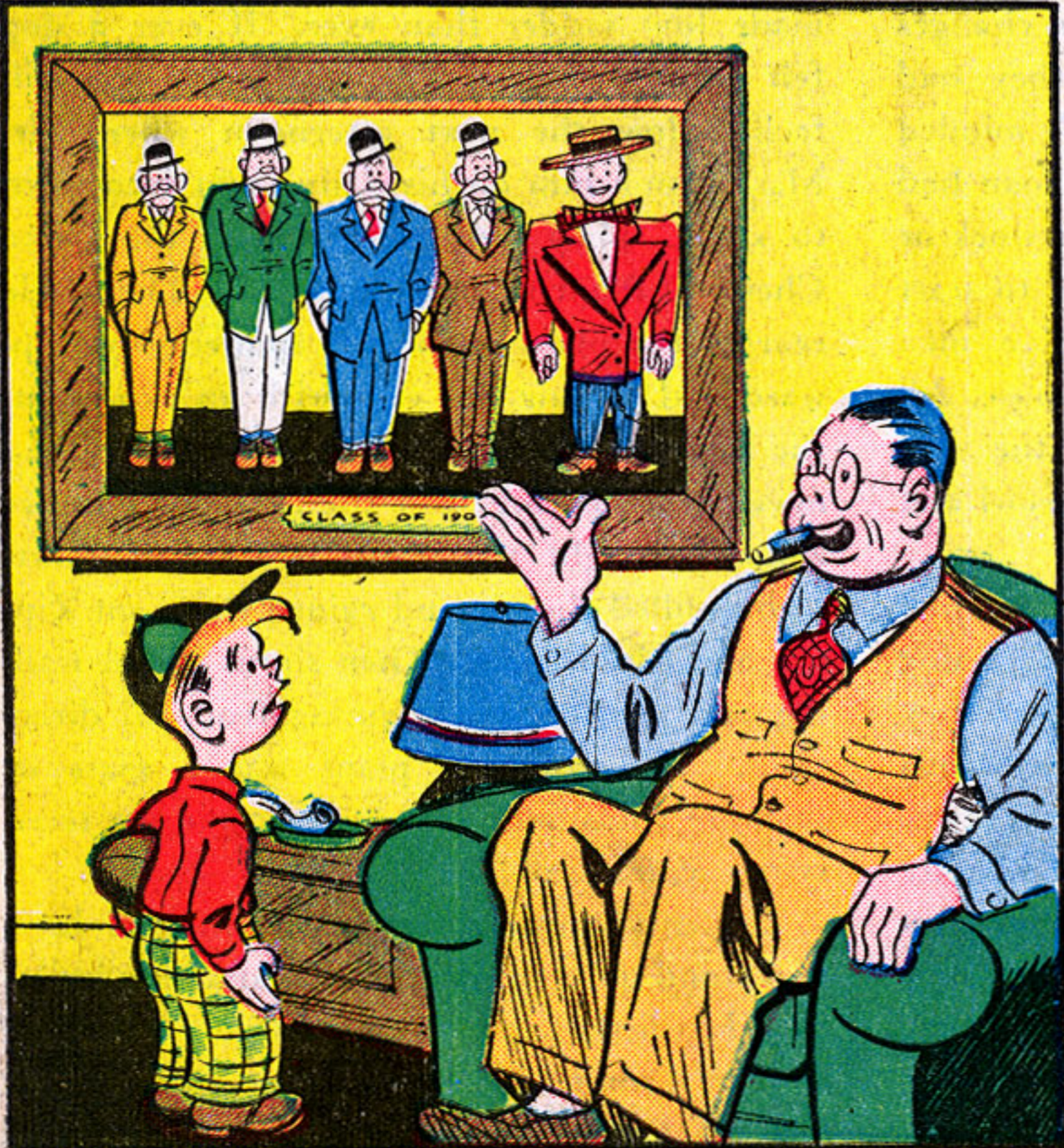






"HEY, BUDDY!!... GIVE ME A DOLLAR'S WORTH!"

WHAT'S THE DATE TODAY?



"YOU SEE, YOUR FATHER WAS ALWAYS AHEAD OF HIS TIME!!"

IS THIS
TRIP
NECESSARY?



Richard Hall

ZIPPER GETS A STRIPE

By **SIDNEY MASON**

ZIPPER sat dejectedly on the front porch of the old run down house. He had seen a great many good times about the town of Glenville, hunting rabbits in the woods and going down the big lake paddling about in the water while Billy fished. But that was long ago. Before Billy became Corporal Mason in the United States Army.

Zip had taken the loss of his master quite well. After all he wasn't the only dog that had lost one to the Army. But since that sad departure over two years ago, other changes had taken place and all together they had begun to wear him down. He hadn't minded when Billy left for the Army, when Joan had all her time taken up with Red Cross work or even when kind Mrs. Mason decided to start that horrible sewing club for service men which brought many women to the house. All that Zipper felt was his sacrifice to the war. He was willing to take it without a growl and carry on.

The thing that got him down was when Sandy left. Sandy was the big Airedale dog who lived across the street and together they used to have great fun roaming the woods and wrestling on the Mason's large front lawn.

Not that Zipper could ever actually give Sandy a fight—far from it. Zip being a little Fox Terrier didn't expect to even begin to hold his own against such a large, powerful dog as Sandy. Their tumbling had all been in fun and there was never a more gentle playmate than Sandy in spite of his great strength. But that had all been months ago before Sandy left to take

his part in the war also. Sandy was just the kind of dog the Army wanted, big and strong. Even Mr. Mason noticed how hard Zip took Sandy's absence.

"Don't fret, Zip," he had soothed. "It isn't every dog that can fight in the service and you're certainly doing your bit keeping up the morale at home."

But Zip didn't see it that way. Lounging about the house and watching all the activity in the Red Cross and the sewing circle just made him sadder than ever. If ever a dog felt old and useless, Zip was it. He was still feeling low the next afternoon when Mr. Mason took him on his daily jaunt into town to shop. They were just passing the Hilco Chemical Plant when it happened. The whole rear of the plant seemed to suddenly lift upward and the air was rent with an explosion, the force of which Mr. Mason or Zipper had never heard before. For the next few minutes Zipper thought the world had fallen apart. Debris filled the air and rained down on Zipper and Mr. Mason. Then sirens began wailing and people came running from all directions. The chemical plant was a mass of smoking ruins and from inside came the terrifying screams of the injured.

Zipper scampered across the littered lawn and stood quivering before the smoking building. His little heart thumped wildly. If there was only something he could do to help . . . but what could a little twenty pound Fox Terrier do in such a catastrophe.

The firemen were rushing up now. Carry-

ing their heavy hoses through the ruins and pouring tons of water into them. Each minute brought new people to the scene . . . anxious, frightened people who wondered if Paul or Joe or any one of the many townfolk they knew had escaped the horror. A big red faced officer heaved his mighty shoulders against a piece of shattered masonry and a broken figure was carried carefully to a waiting ambulance.

A cry rang out from the rear of the building and Zipper scurried there. Men were pointing excitedly to a huge caved-in section of the building.

"A dozen of them" someone cried, "All trapped there in the underground testing laboratory!"

"Th-they'll smother to death," a voice muttered. "Not a chance in a million that we can get them out in time."

For the next two hours Zipper watched the rescue workers work desperately to sink a steel pipe down to the trapped men so that they could get precious air. It was delicate, dangerous work, for the exact location of the men was not known and the movement of the pipe through the debris might cause still another cave-in on them. Five times Zipper watched them unsuccessfully punch the pipe into the ground, then he moved. With two quick leaps he reached the opening they had made in the ground and wiggled his small body through it. Down, down he went, scratching his way through the small opening the pipe had made. Finally he stopped.

A faint tapping came to his sensitive ears and he clawed against the tunnel wall at right angles. A half hour passed and the excited onlookers suddenly saw Zipper's dirty head appear at the tunnel's entrance. Gasping gulps of air, he twisted around and entered the tunnel once more. Down many feet in the ground Zipper's sharp paws flew like pistons. The tapping from the trapped men was louder now but his small lungs were fast giving out. Twice more he had to struggle back to the surface

for air before he finally broke through into the smoke filled chamber of death below. The men were gasping, nearly gone but when they saw the little Terrier miraculously appear through their 'prison wall' a look of hope gleamed in their eyes.

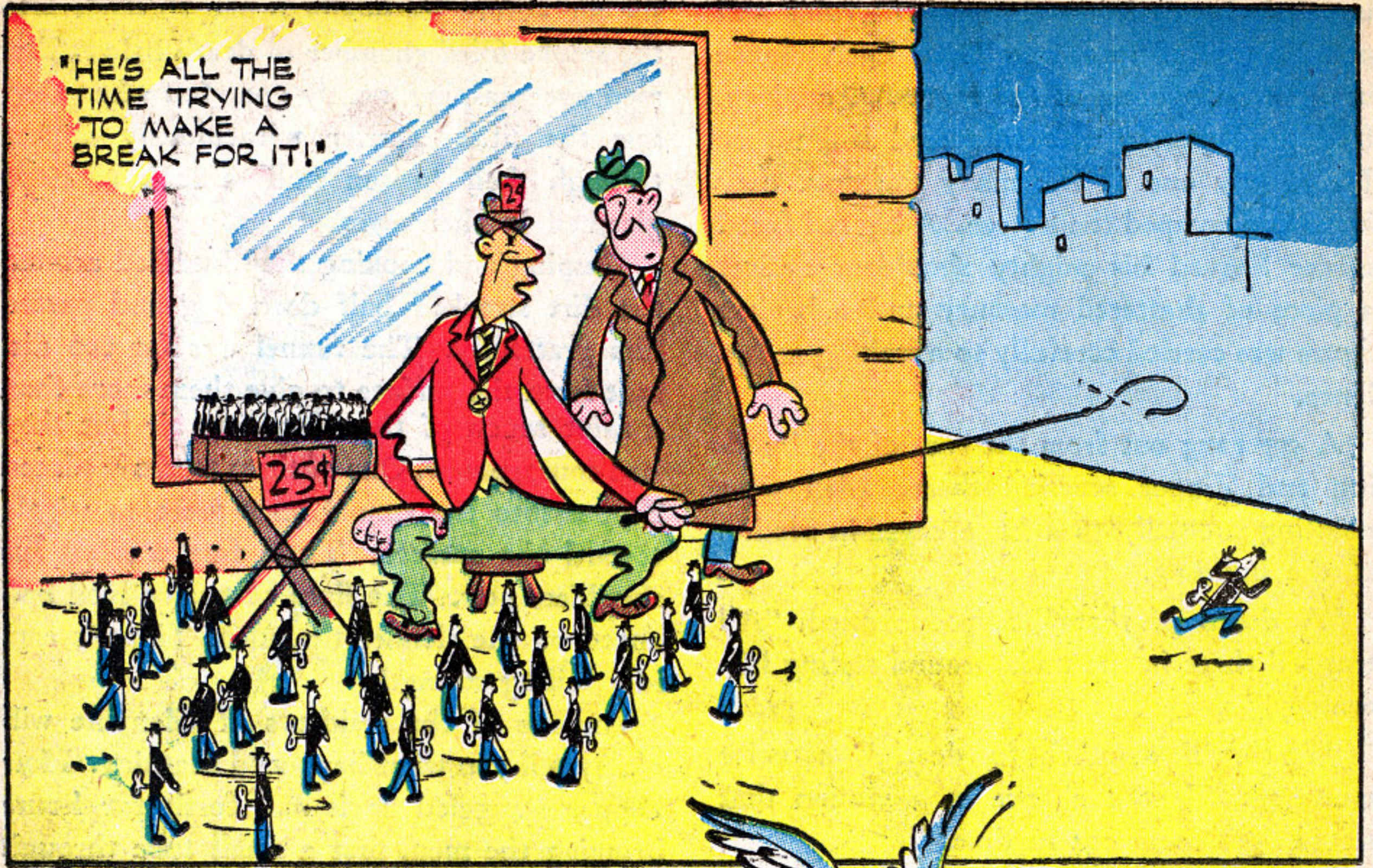
Gasping and choking they huddled around the dirt streaked half dead dog and patted him gratefully. The tunnel was far too distant from the surface to give them more than a faint touch of the life-giving air but they had courage now. One of them tenderly placed Zipper into the tunnel once more to wiggle toward the surface. Their fate was on his shoulders now. The lives of twelve men balanced on the slender thread of Zipper's rapidly failing strength.

Anyone of the residents of Glenville will gladly tell you what happened that day. How Zipper struggled back and forth for hours bringing the men, first a small tube through which air could be pumped, then precious water dragged down behind him in a thermos bottle. They will tell you how each time his tired body dragged itself out of the tunnel an awed reverent whisper of praise swept through the crowd. They will tell you how women onlookers wept and strong men wiped grime streaked hands across their faces. And those twelve men in the tunnel have stories too, stories of courage that any fighting man would be proud to have attached to his name.

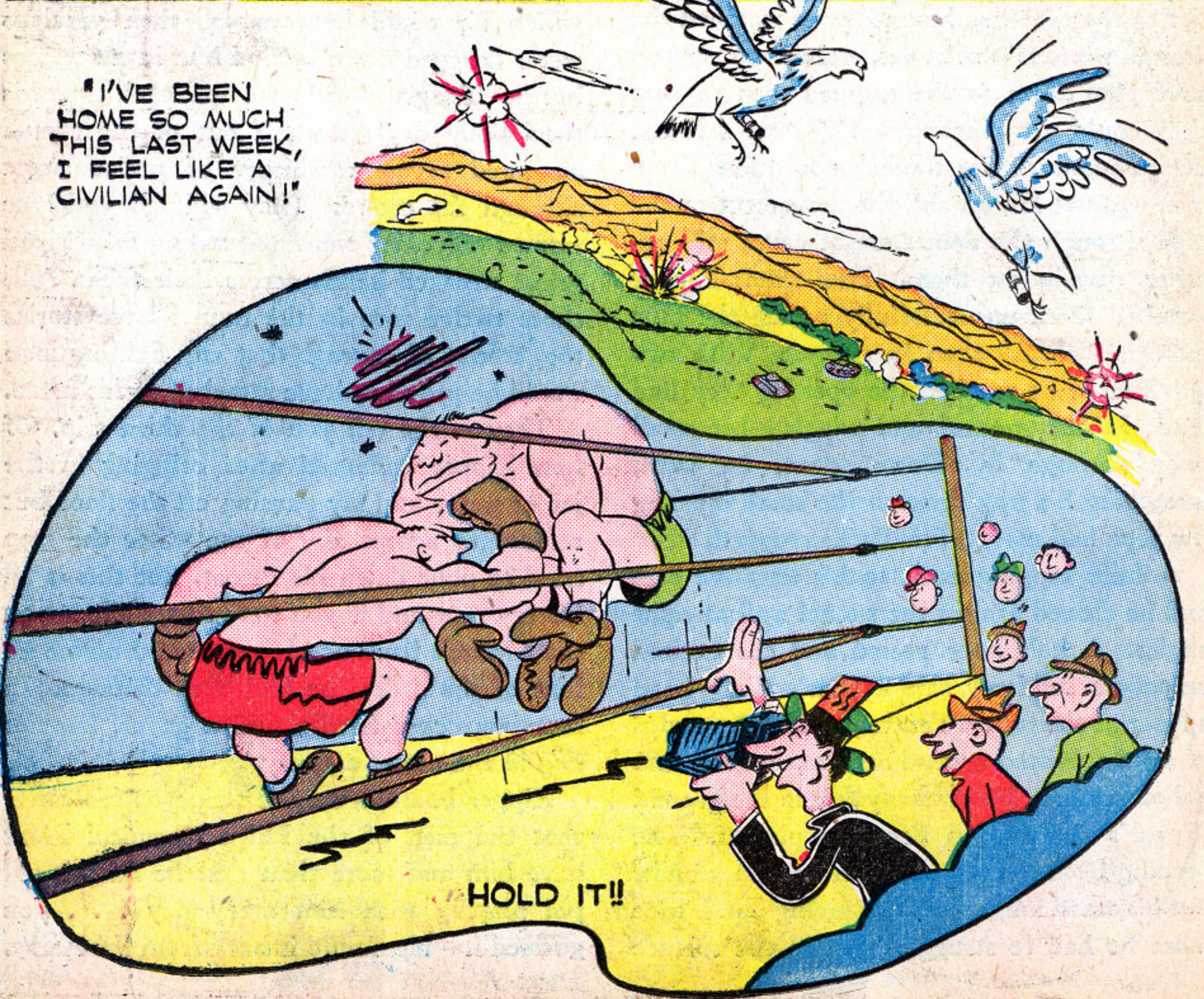
They might tell you of the third trip. Of how Zipper collapsed after bringing in the jar of water and lay panting on the floor but refused to accept any of the water the men tried to pour down his throat. But this is all history now and if you were to see Zipper on the Mason's back porch you would notice no hint of the ordeal he had been through. In fact you could hardly find a gayer, happier dog in the entire country.

Zipper boasts a service stripe on his collar that the men of the Hilco Chemical Plant gave him and more than that he has an old pal playing with him every day . . . you guessed it—big Sandy is back from the Army,

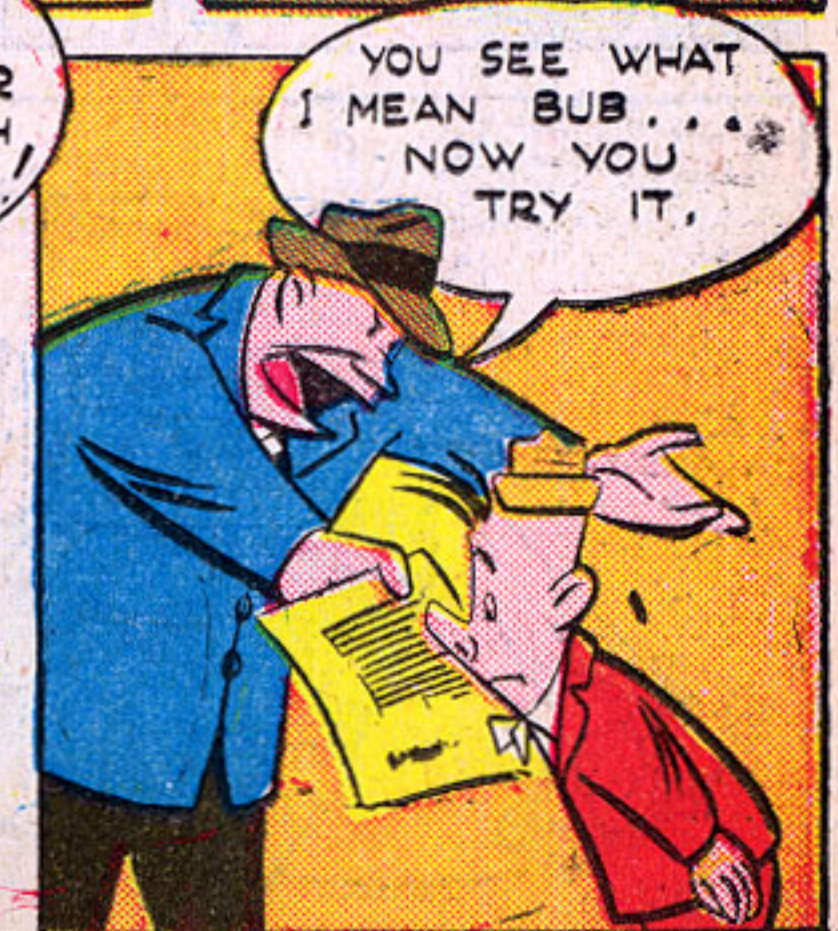
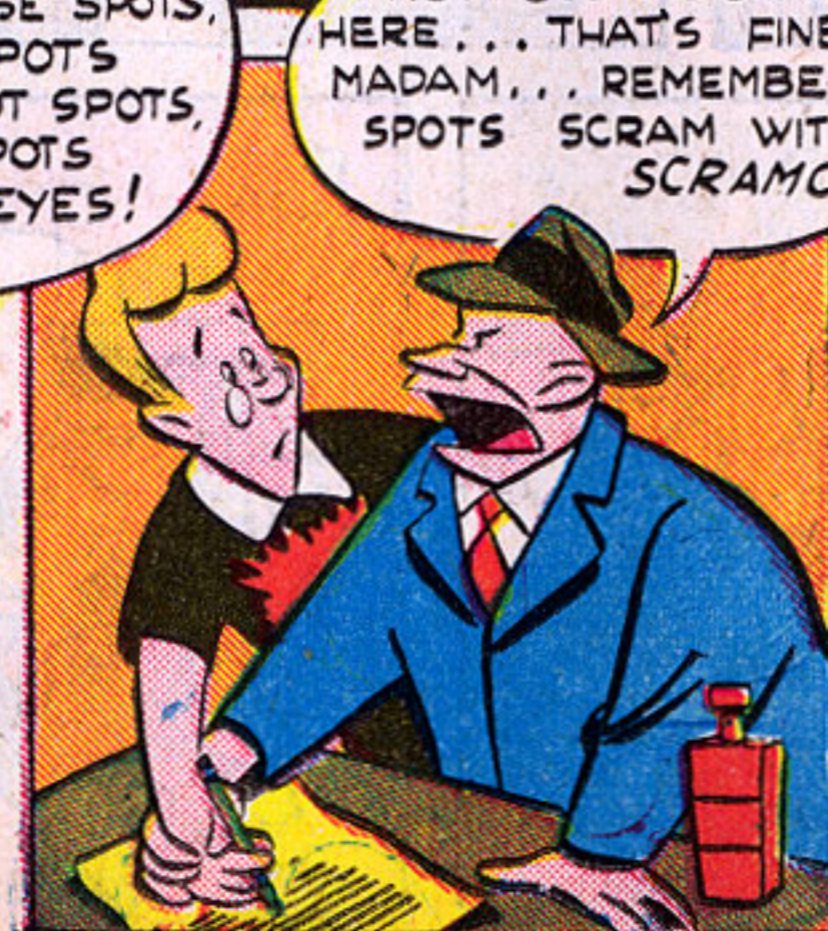
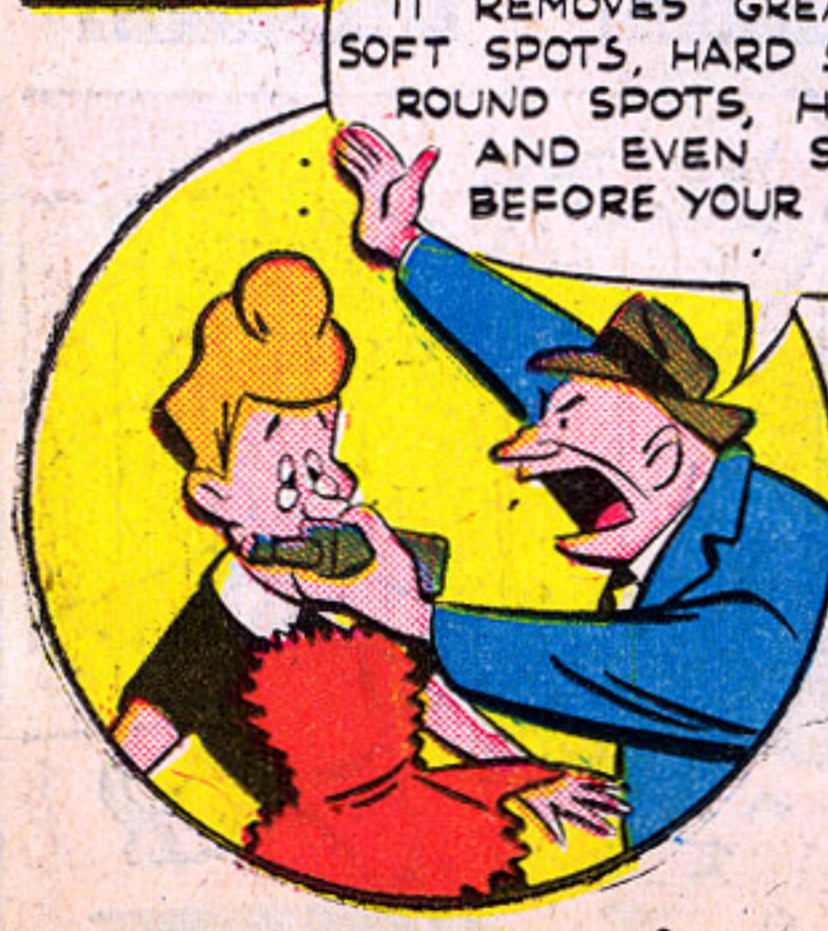
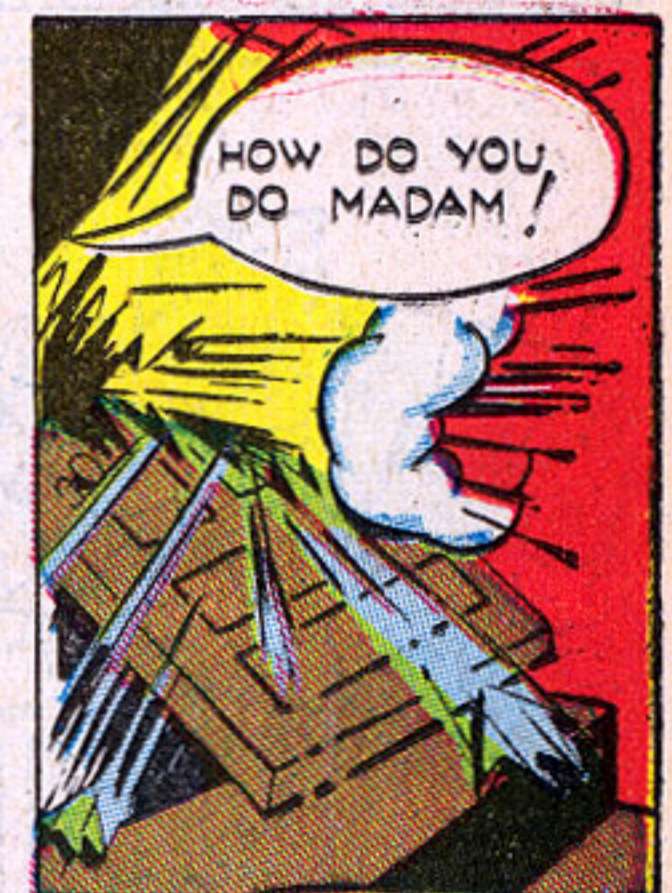
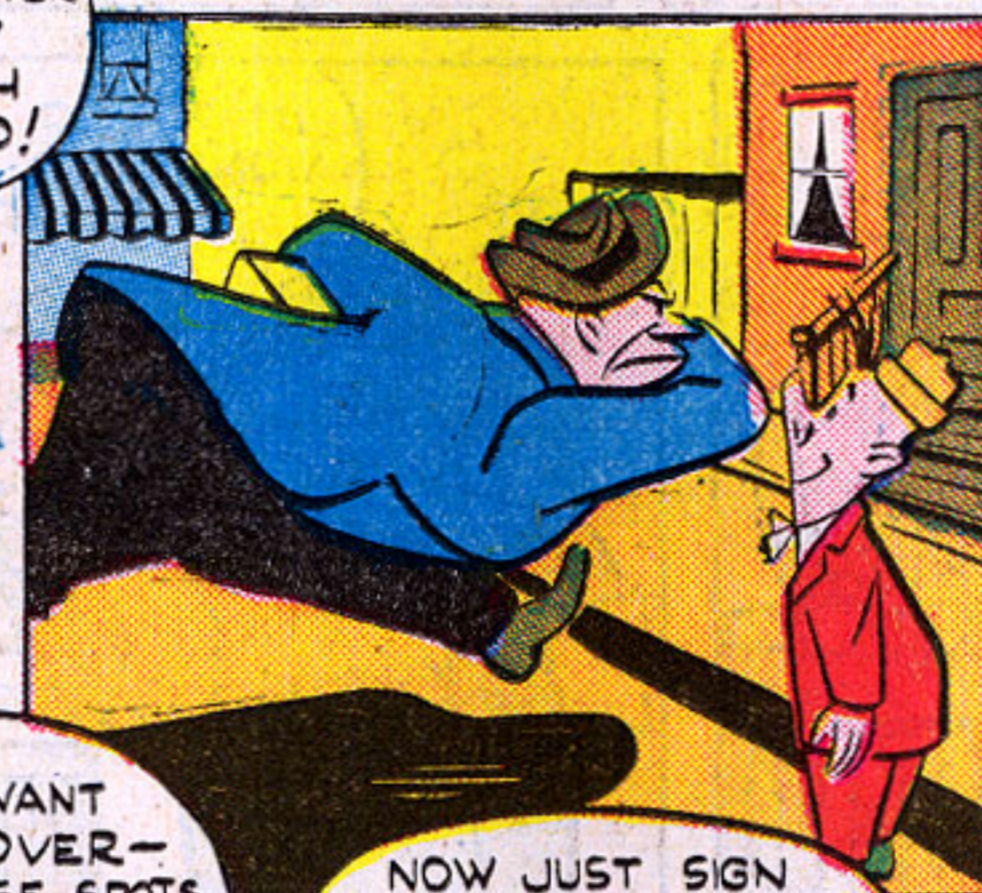
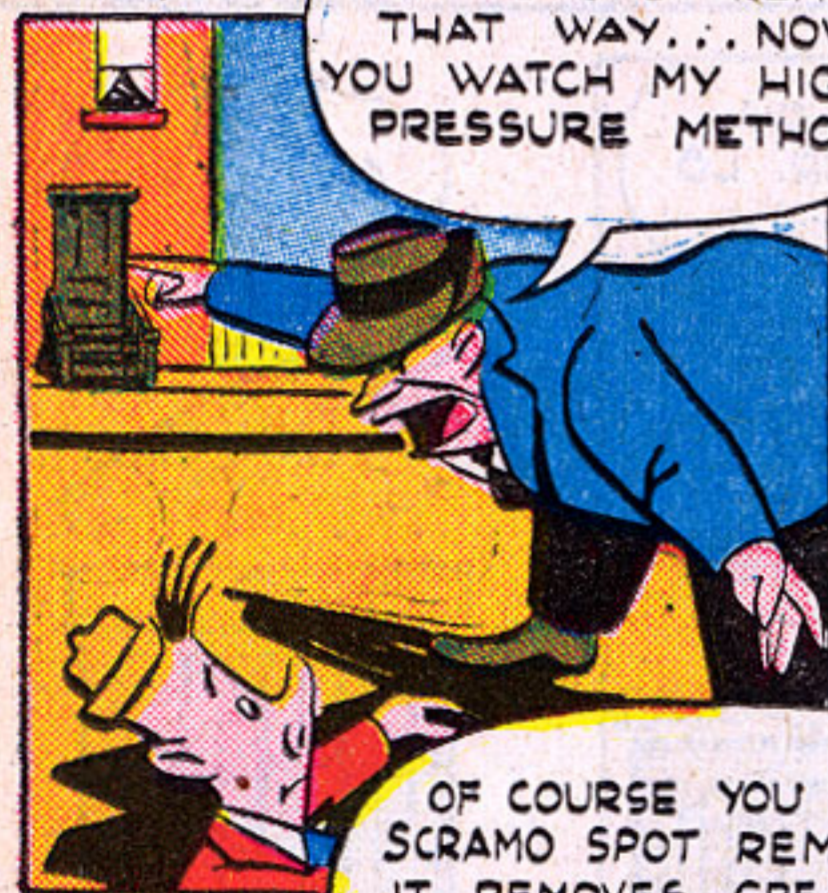
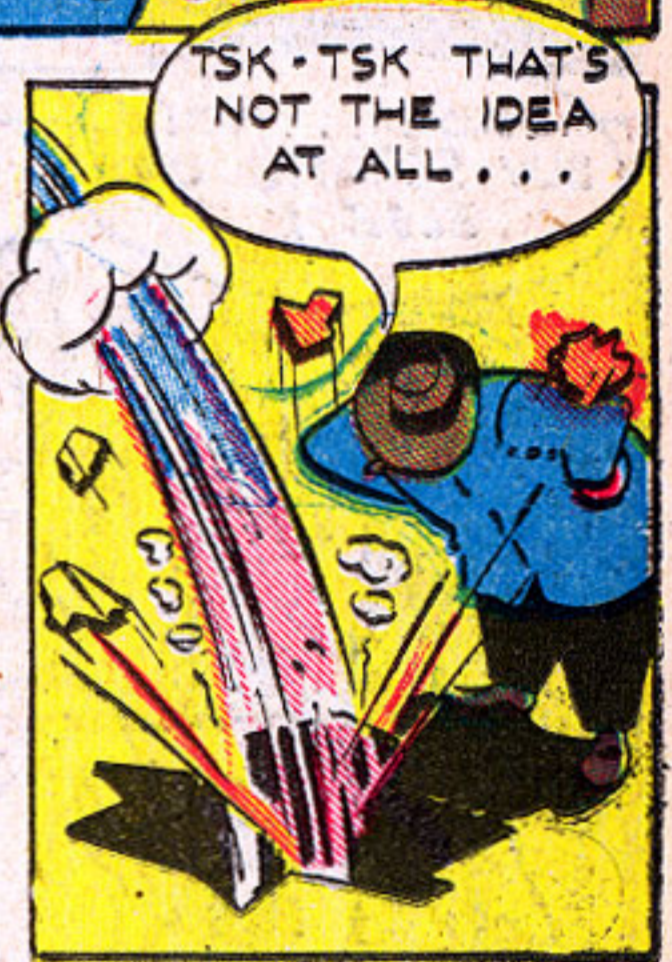
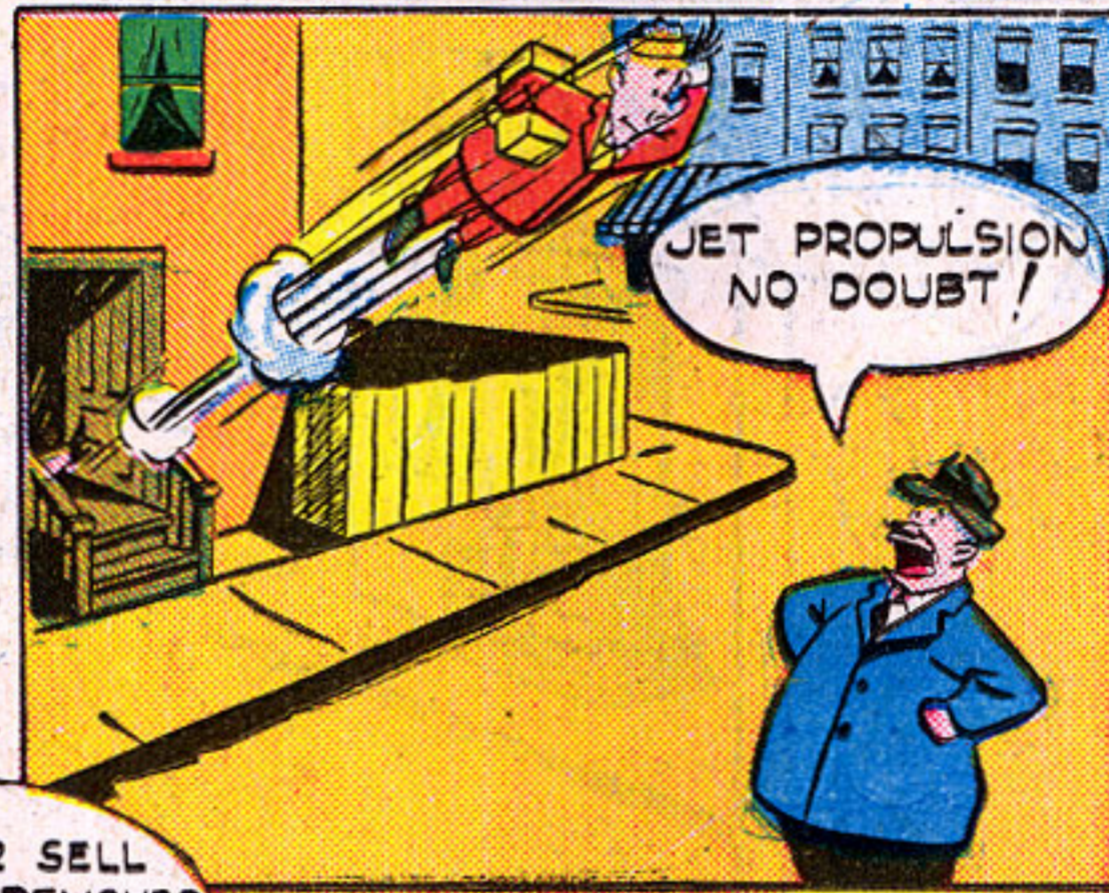
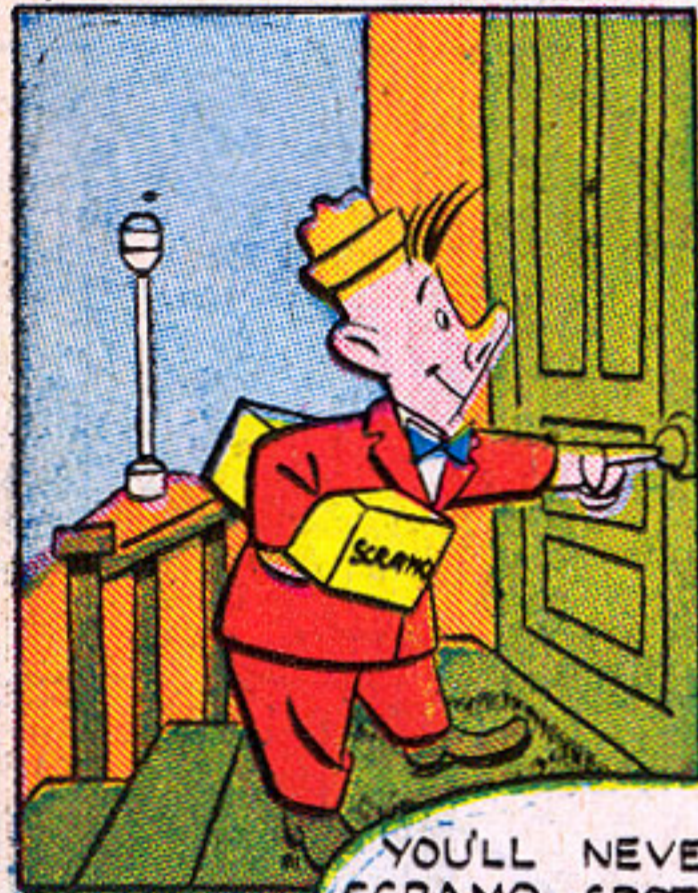
"HE'S ALL THE TIME TRYING TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!"

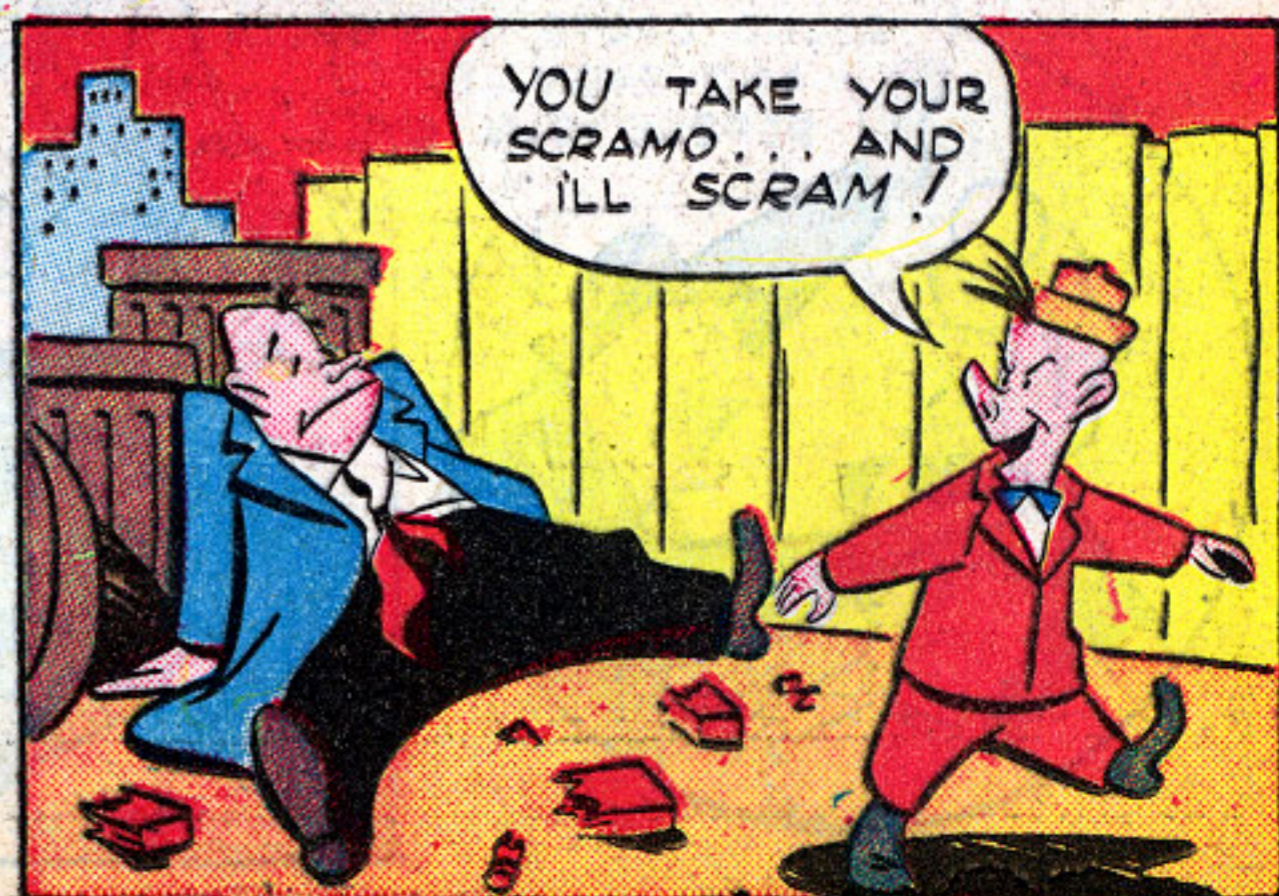
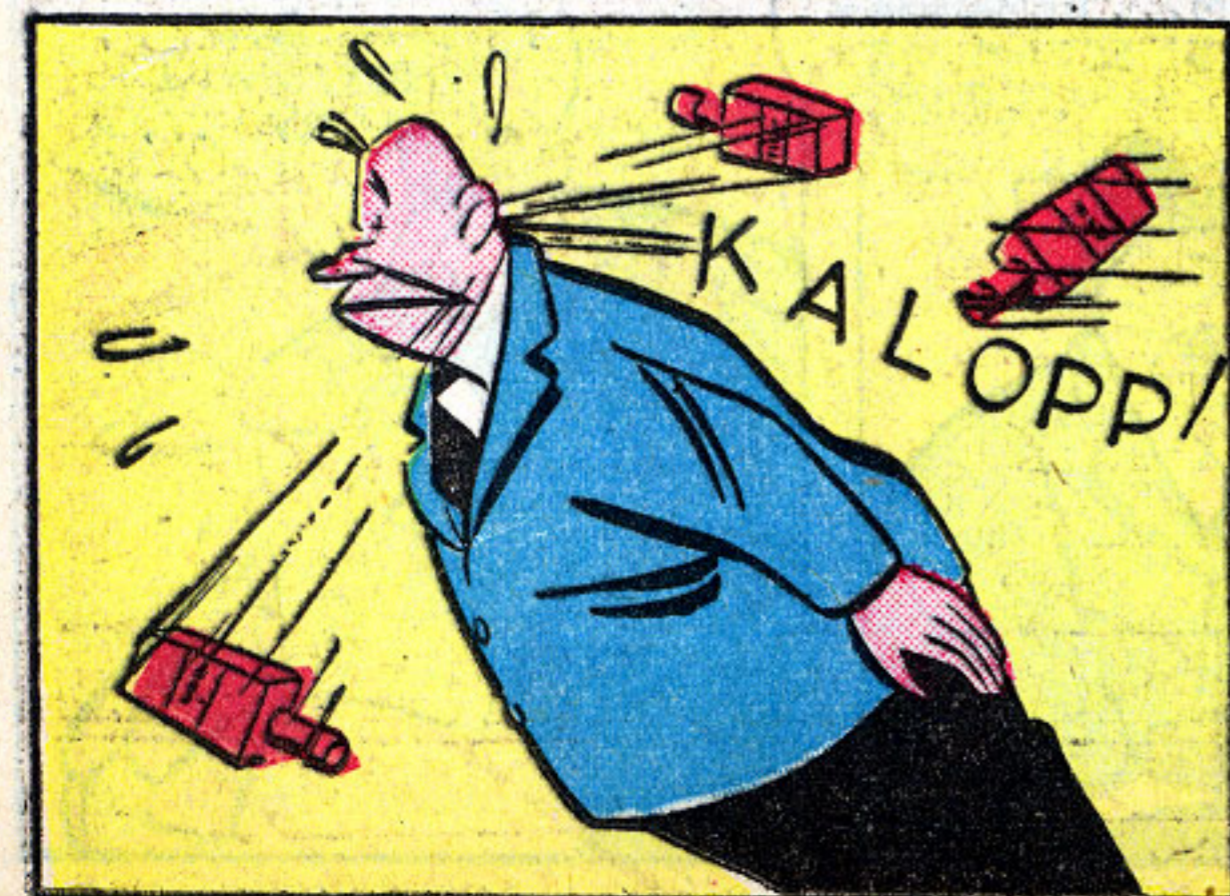
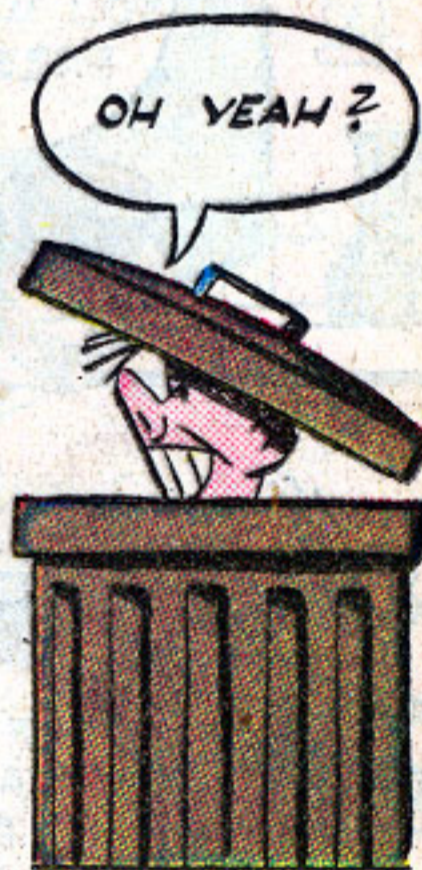
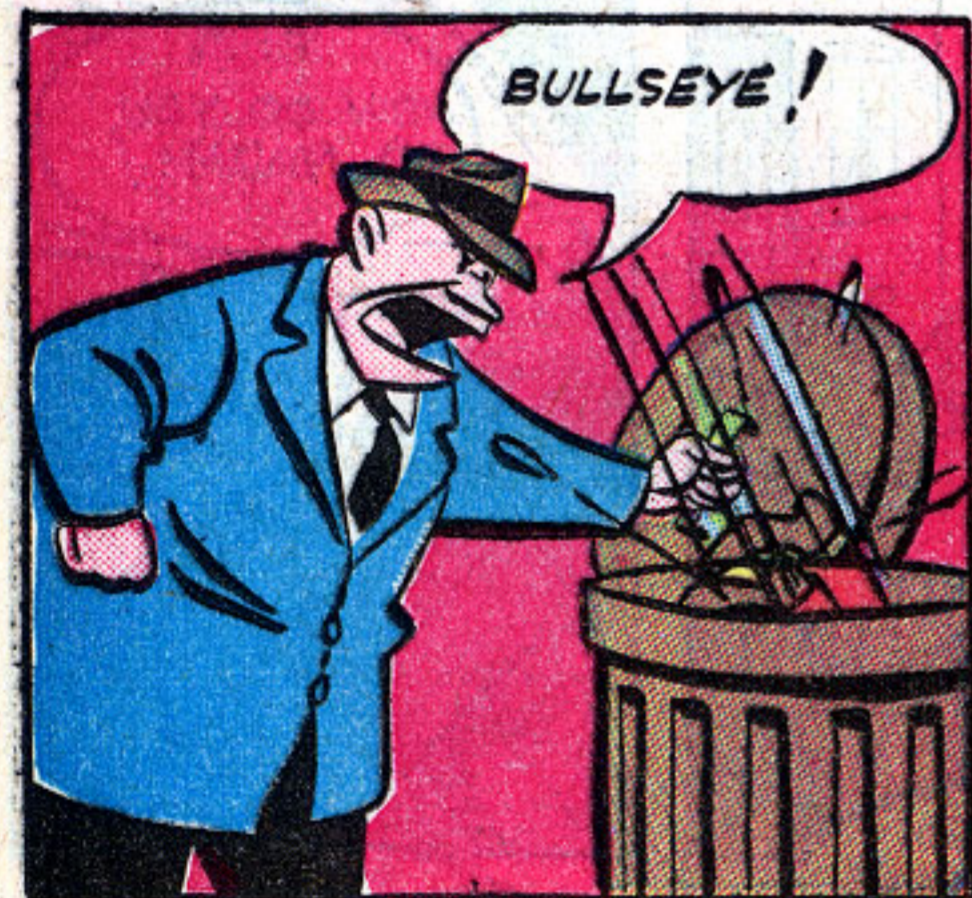
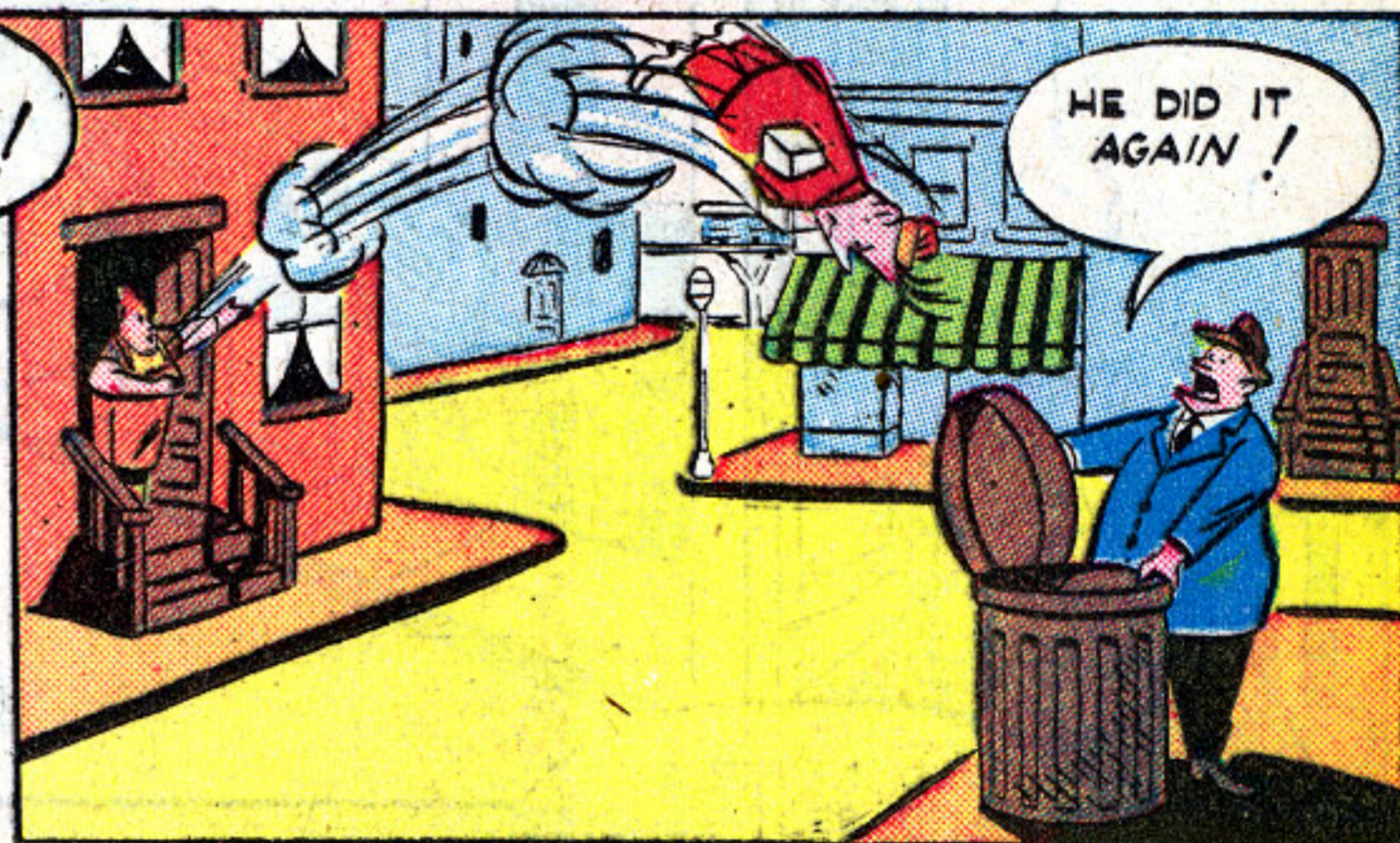
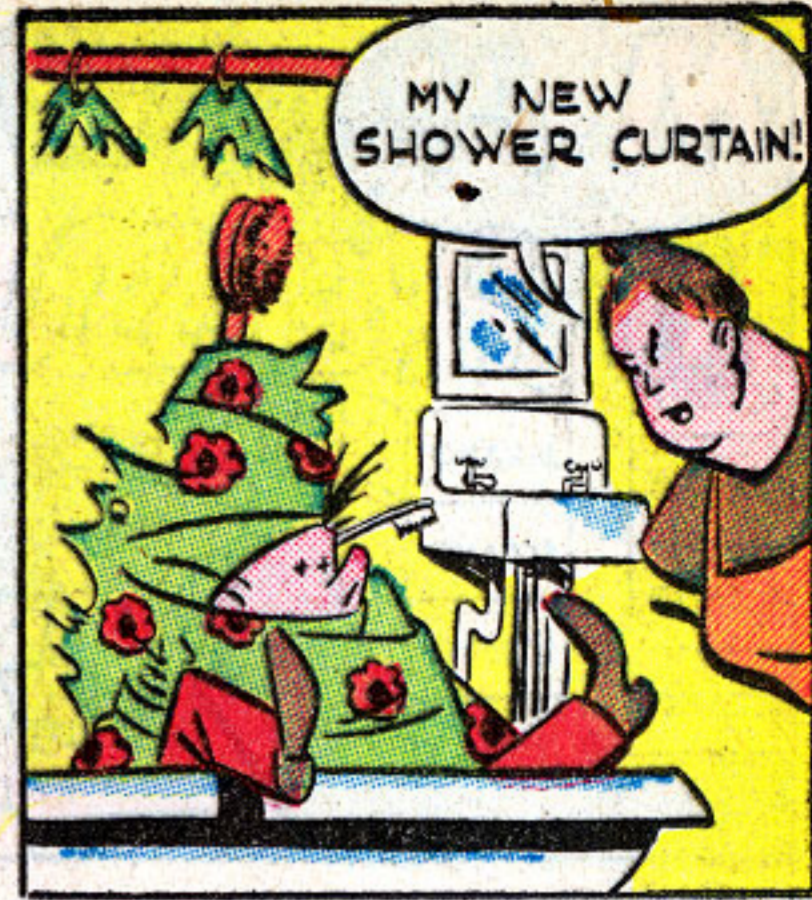
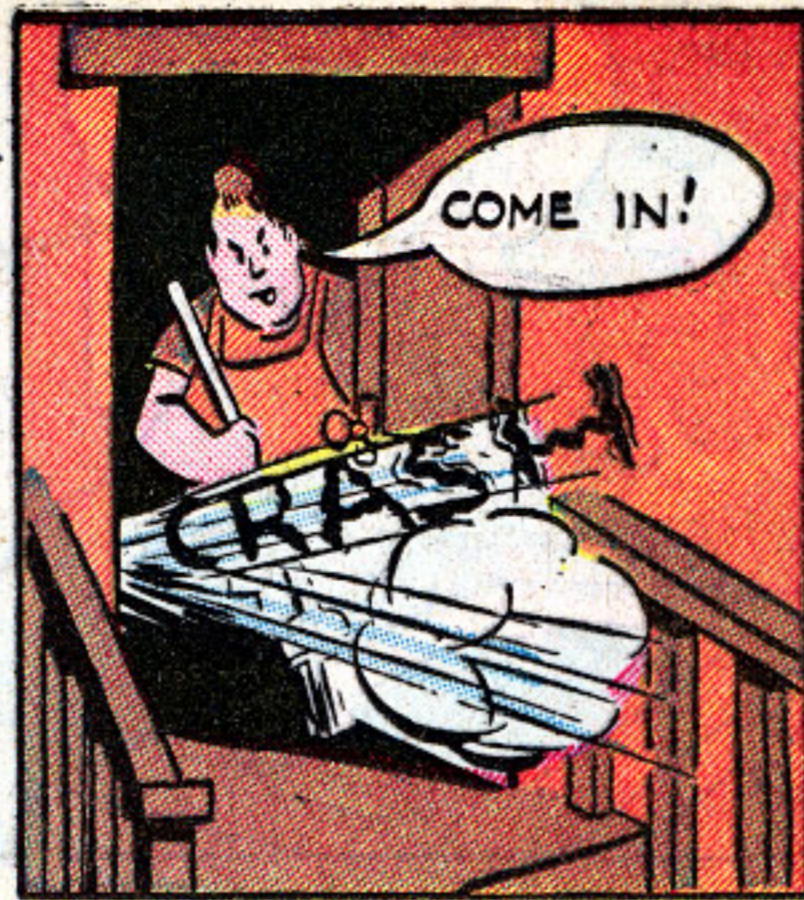
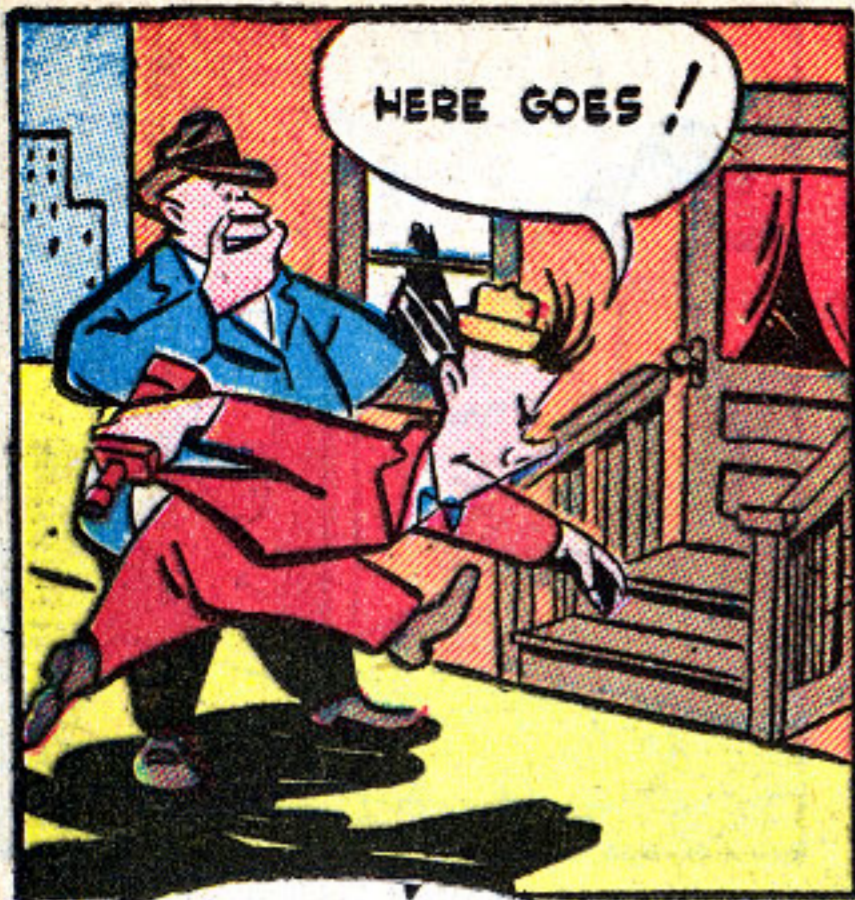


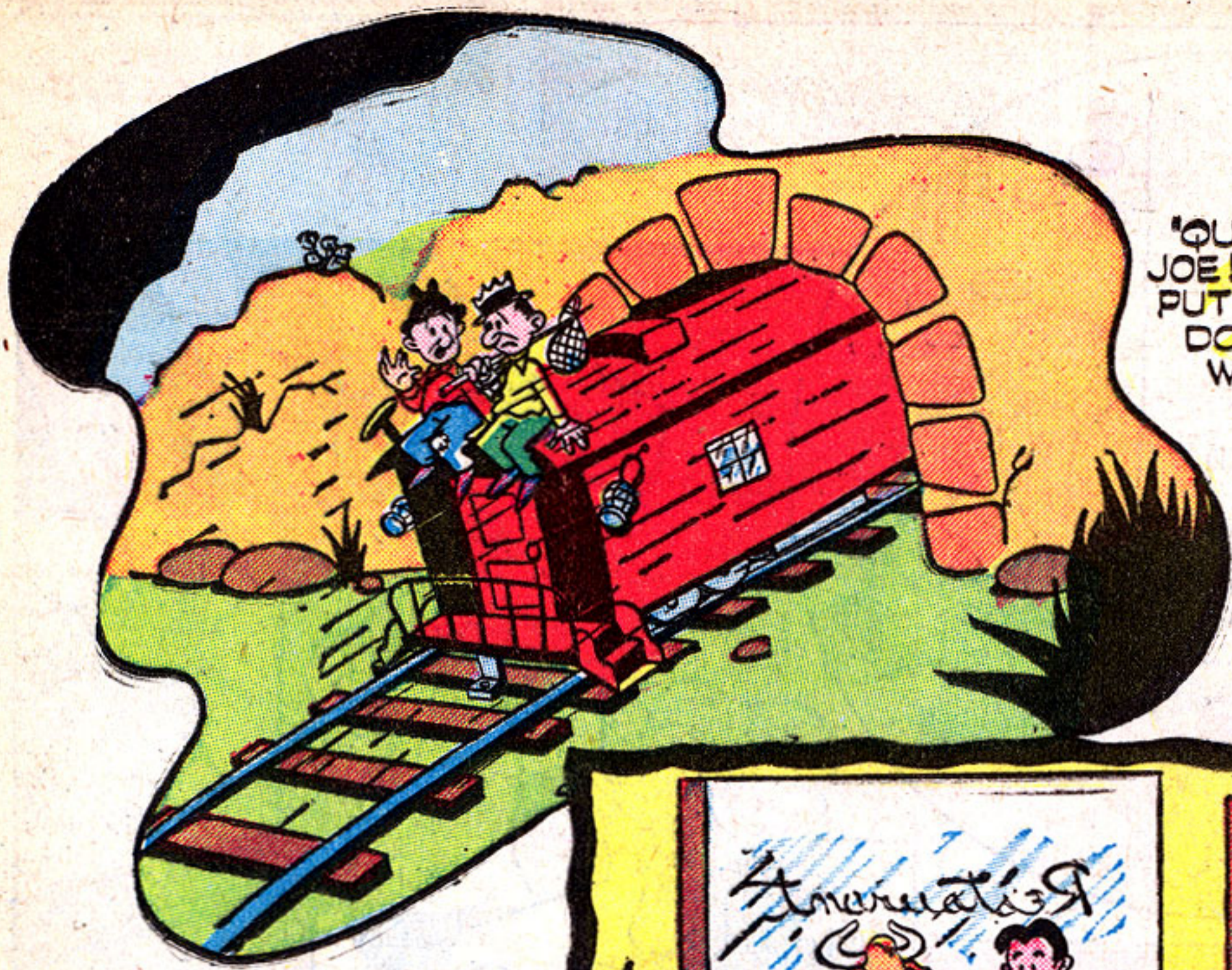
"I'VE BEEN HOME SO MUCH THIS LAST WEEK, I FEEL LIKE A CIVILIAN AGAIN!"



HOLD IT!!

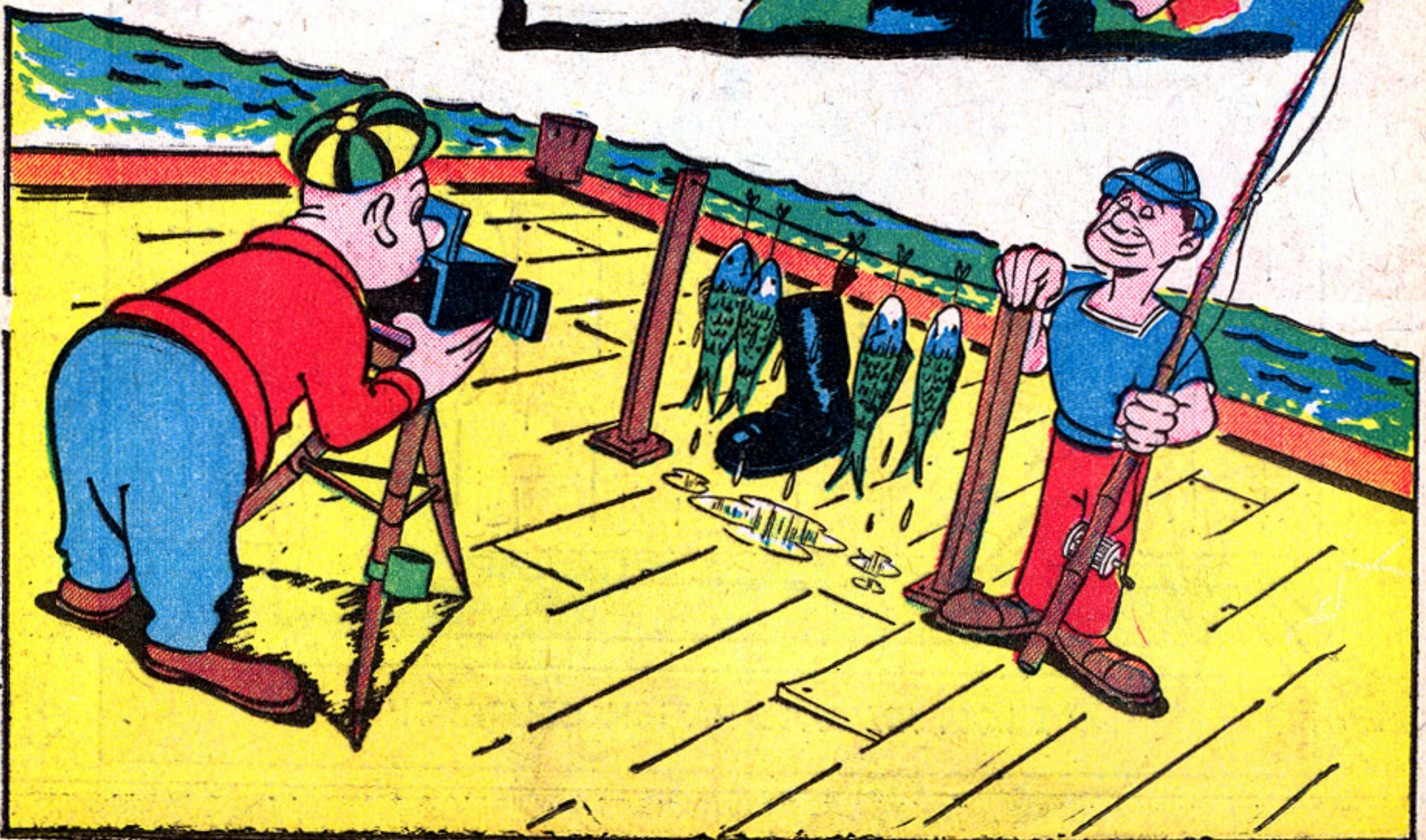
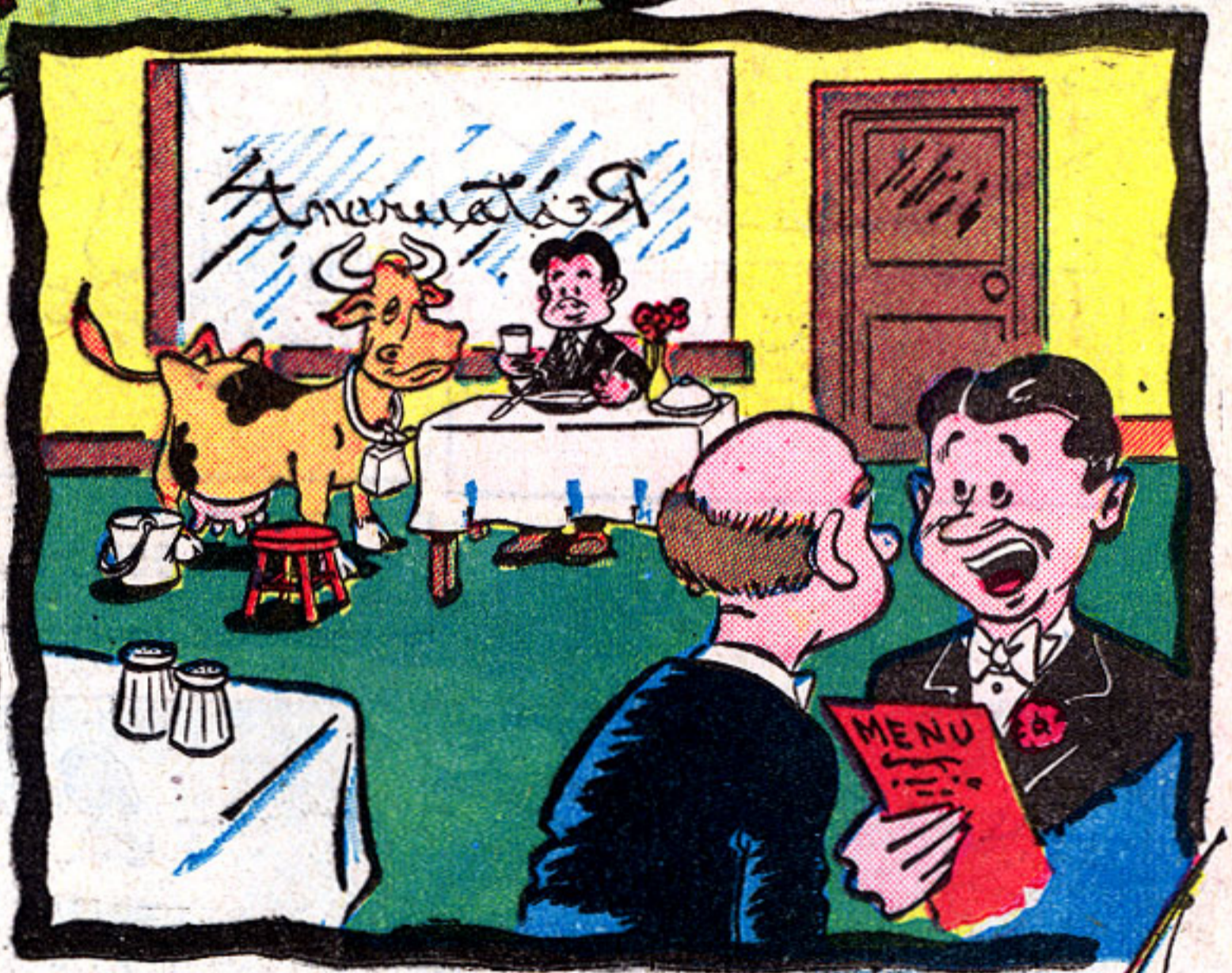


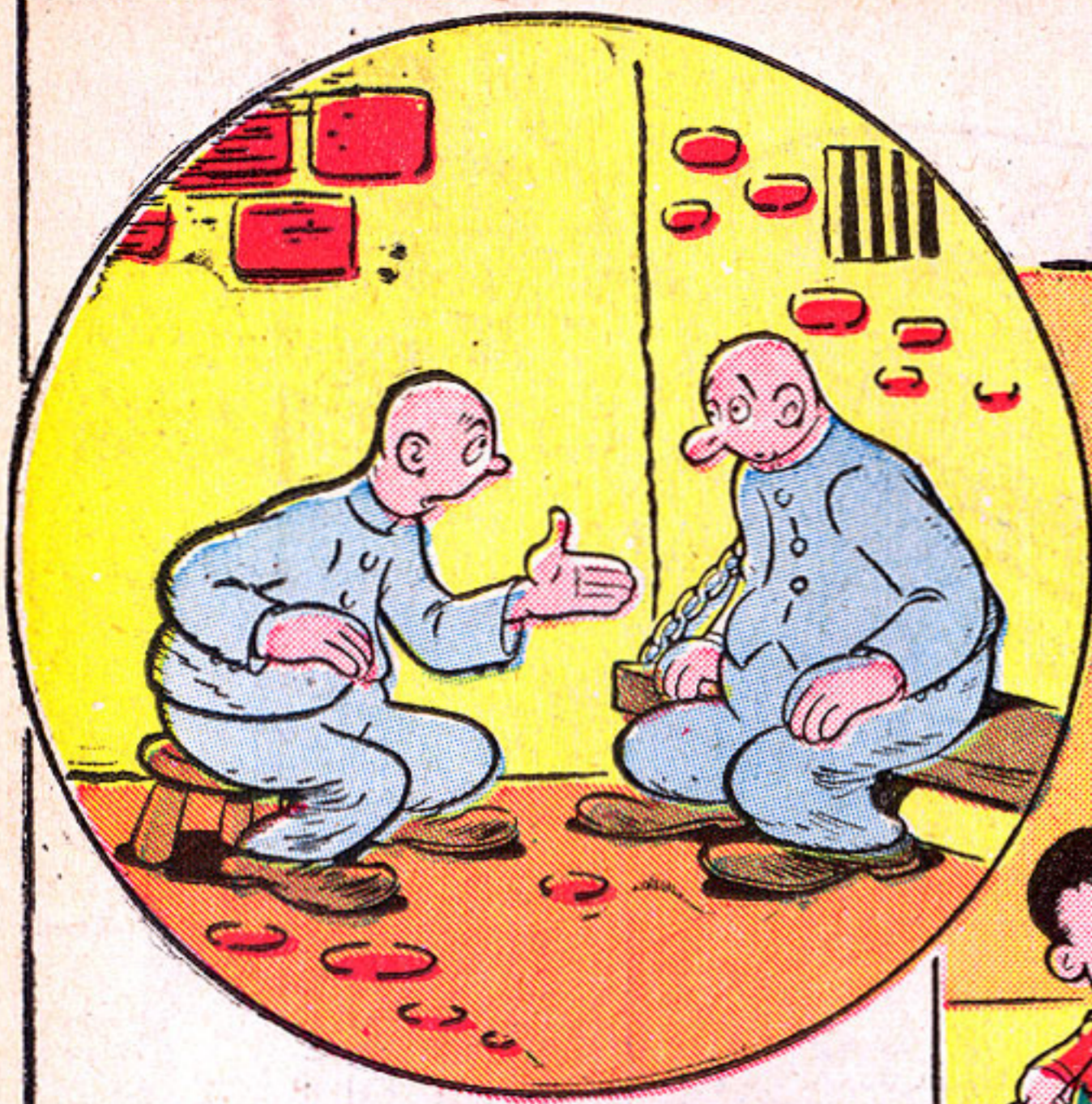




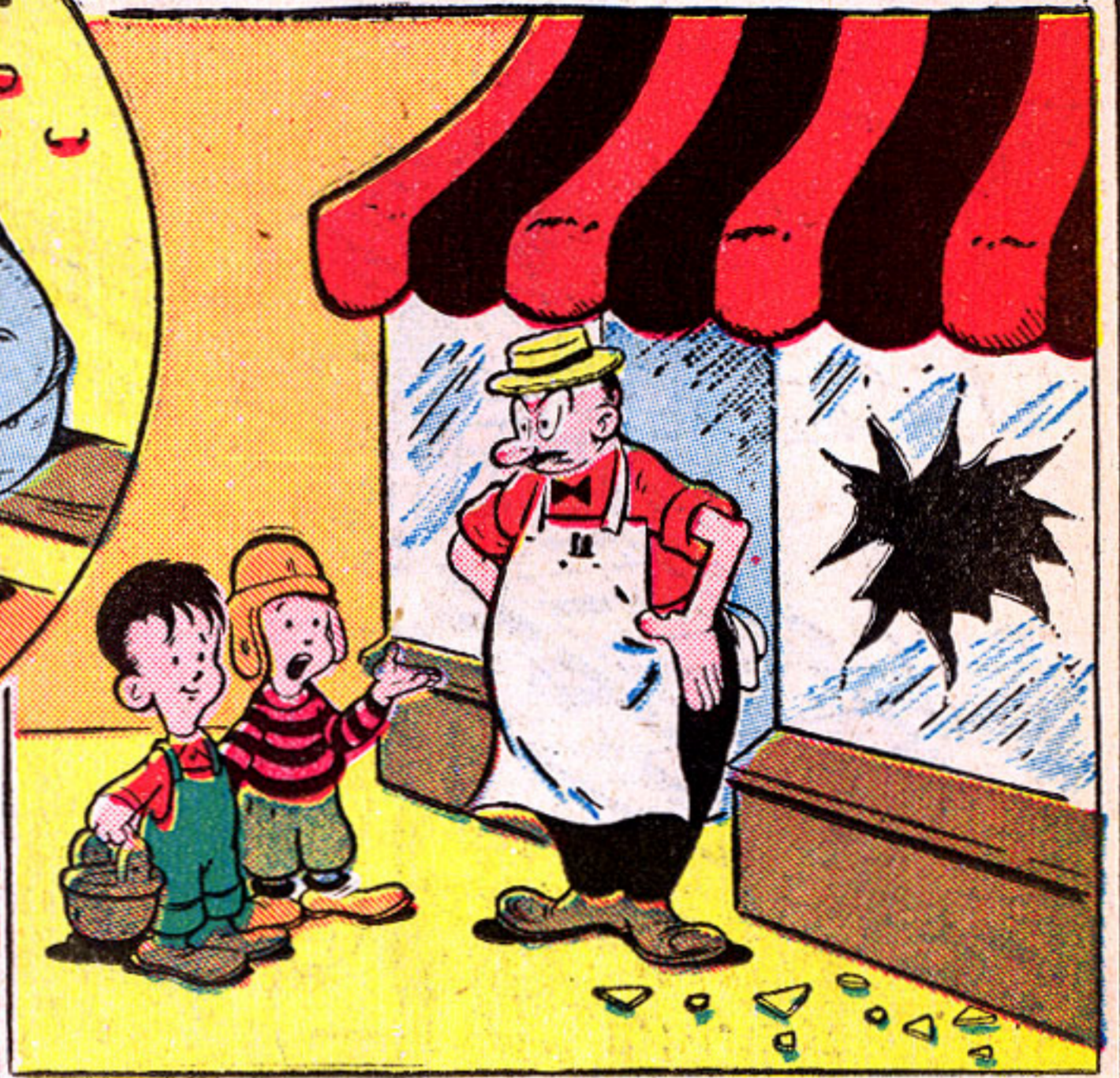
"QUIT WORRYING,
JOE! HOW CAN THEY
PUT US OFF IF THEY
DON'T EVEN KNOW
WE'RE UP HERE?"

"... BUT HE
INSISTED ON
HAVING FRESH
MILK!"

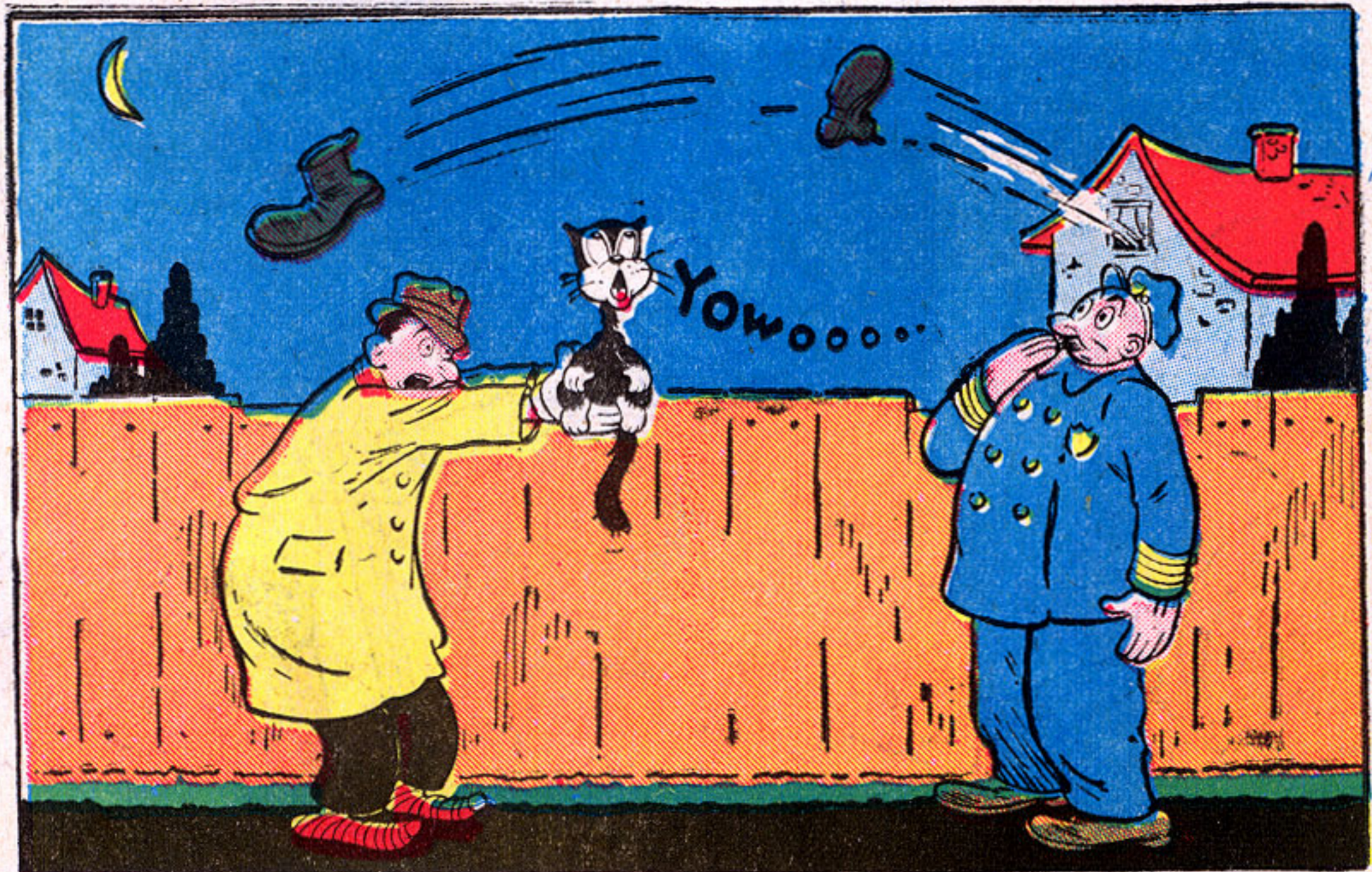




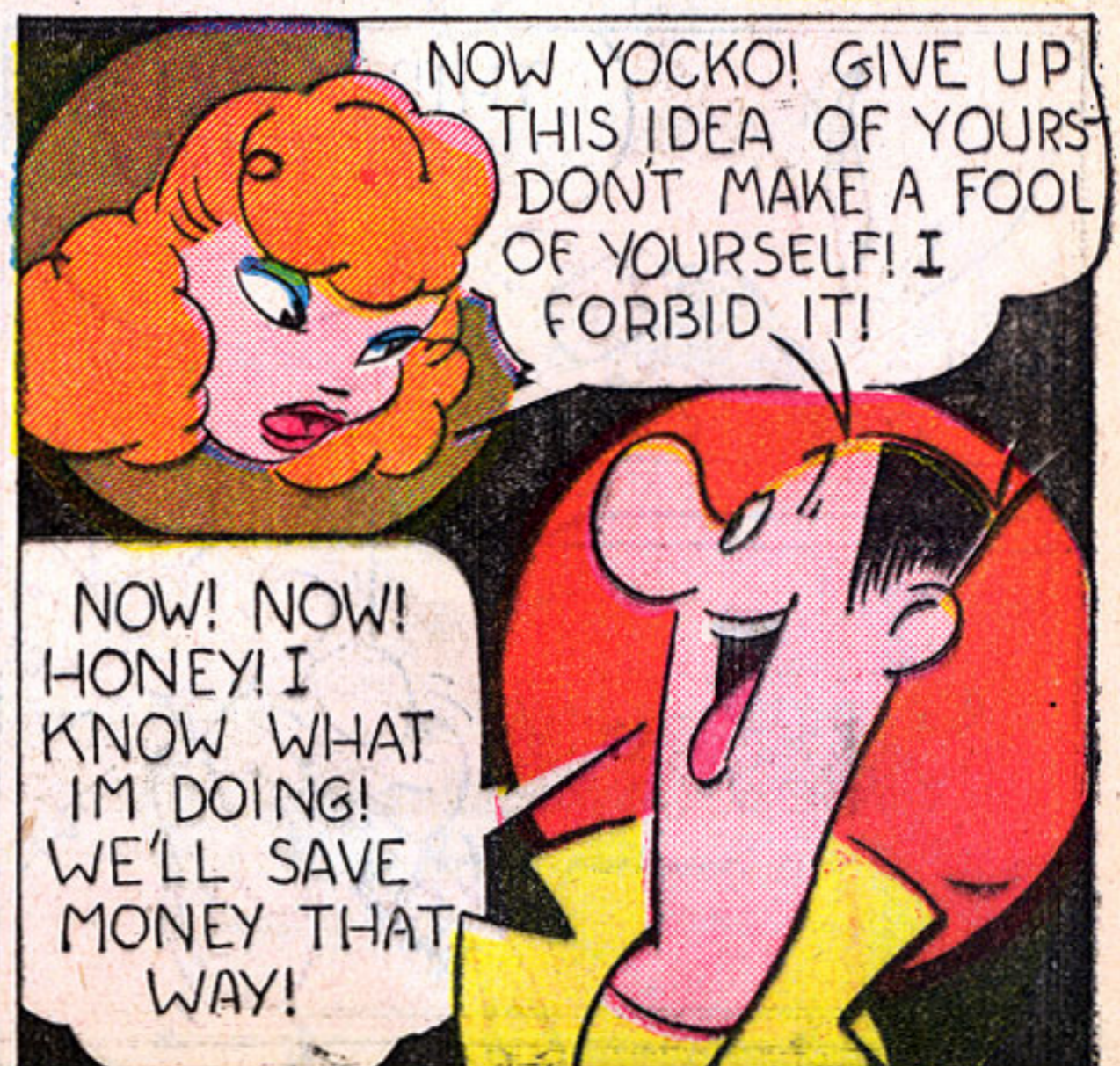
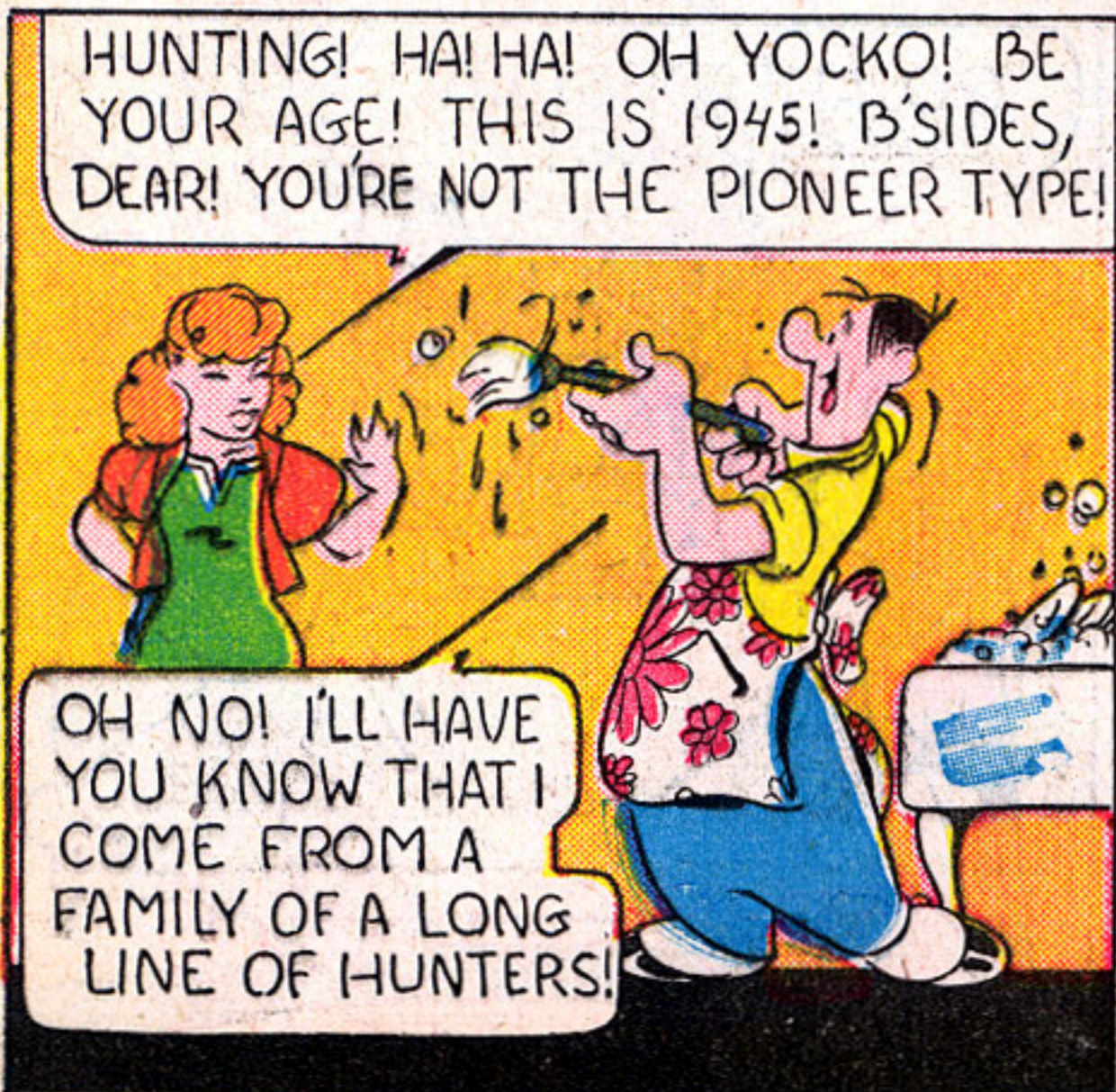
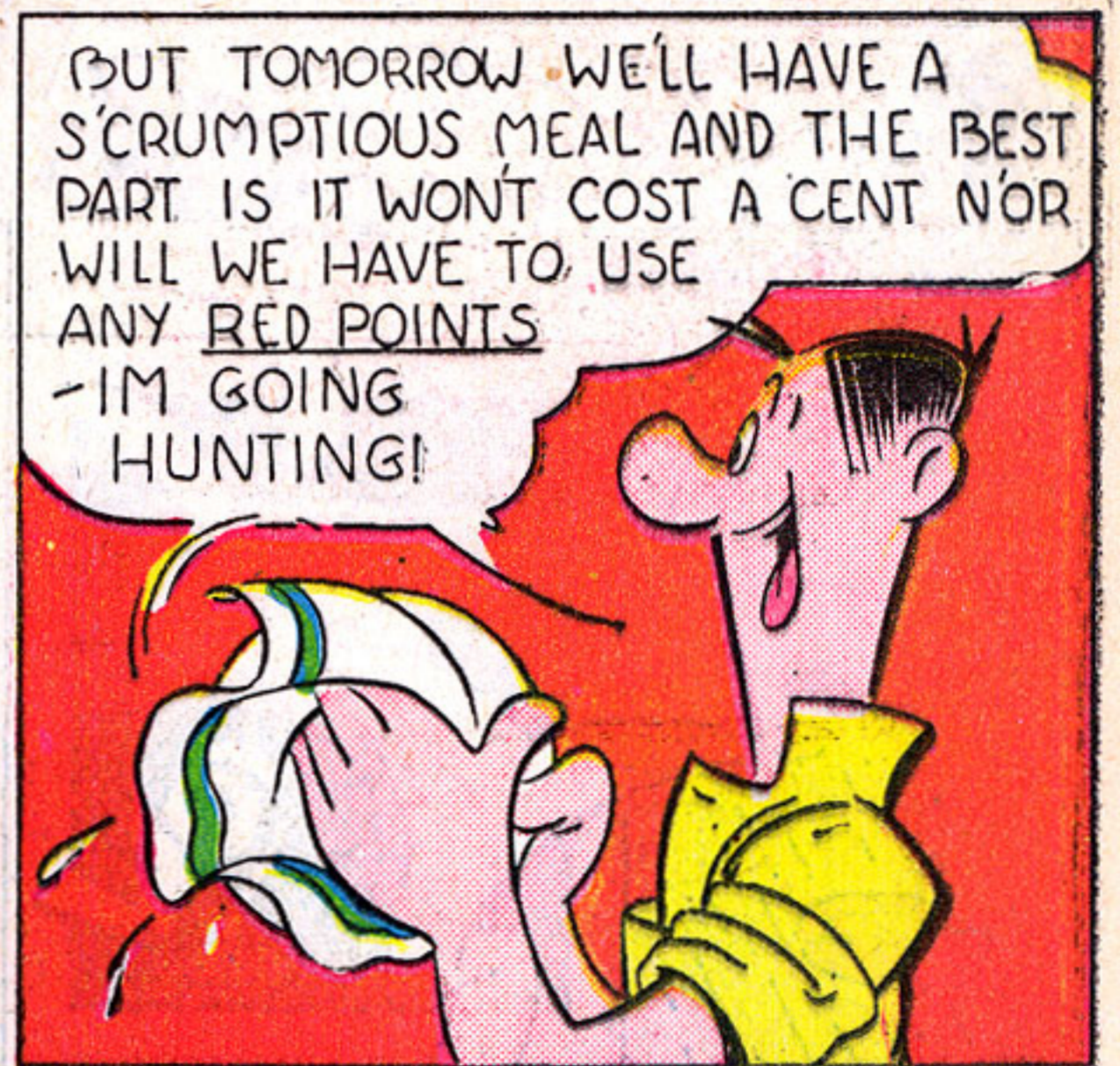
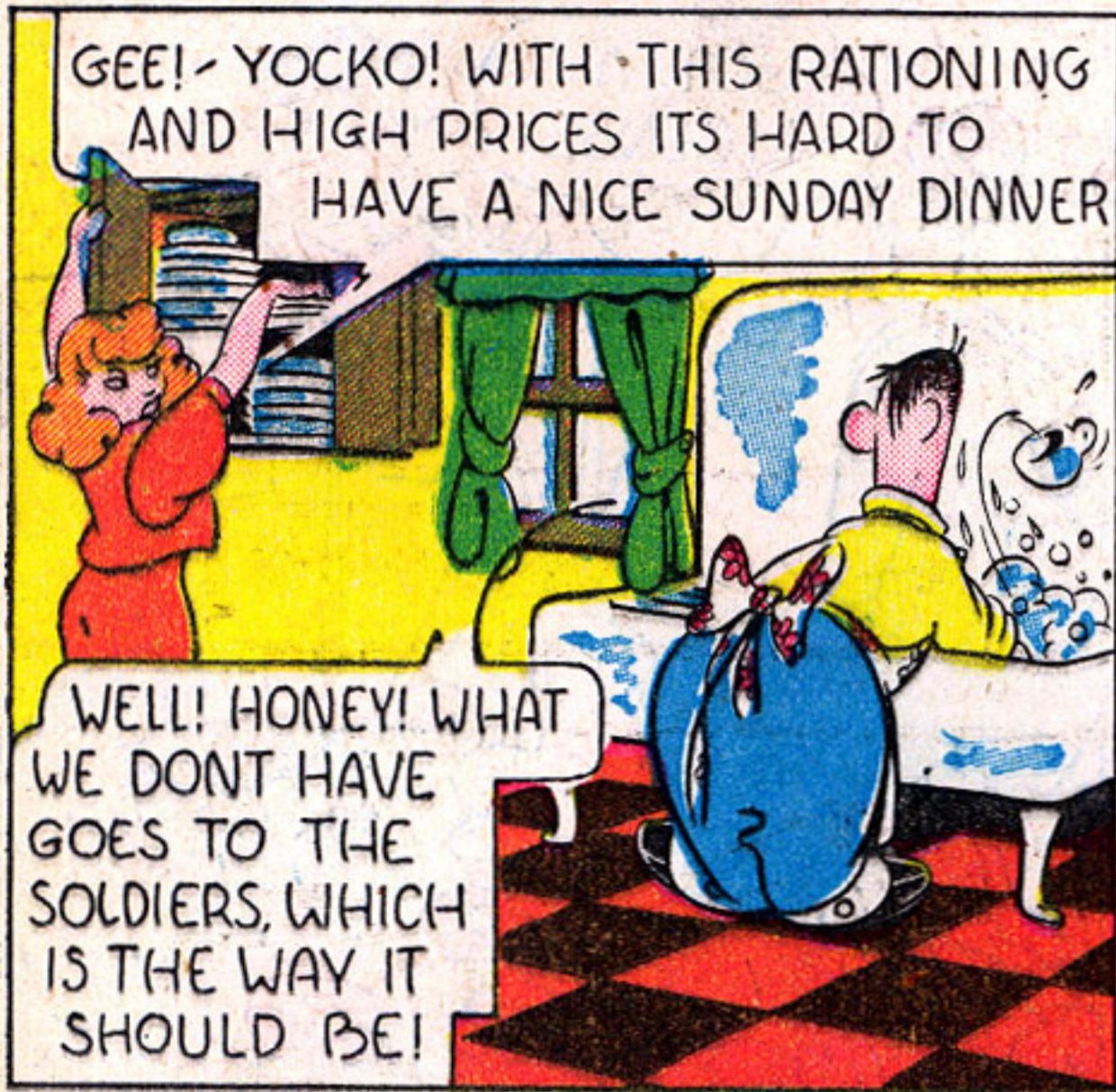
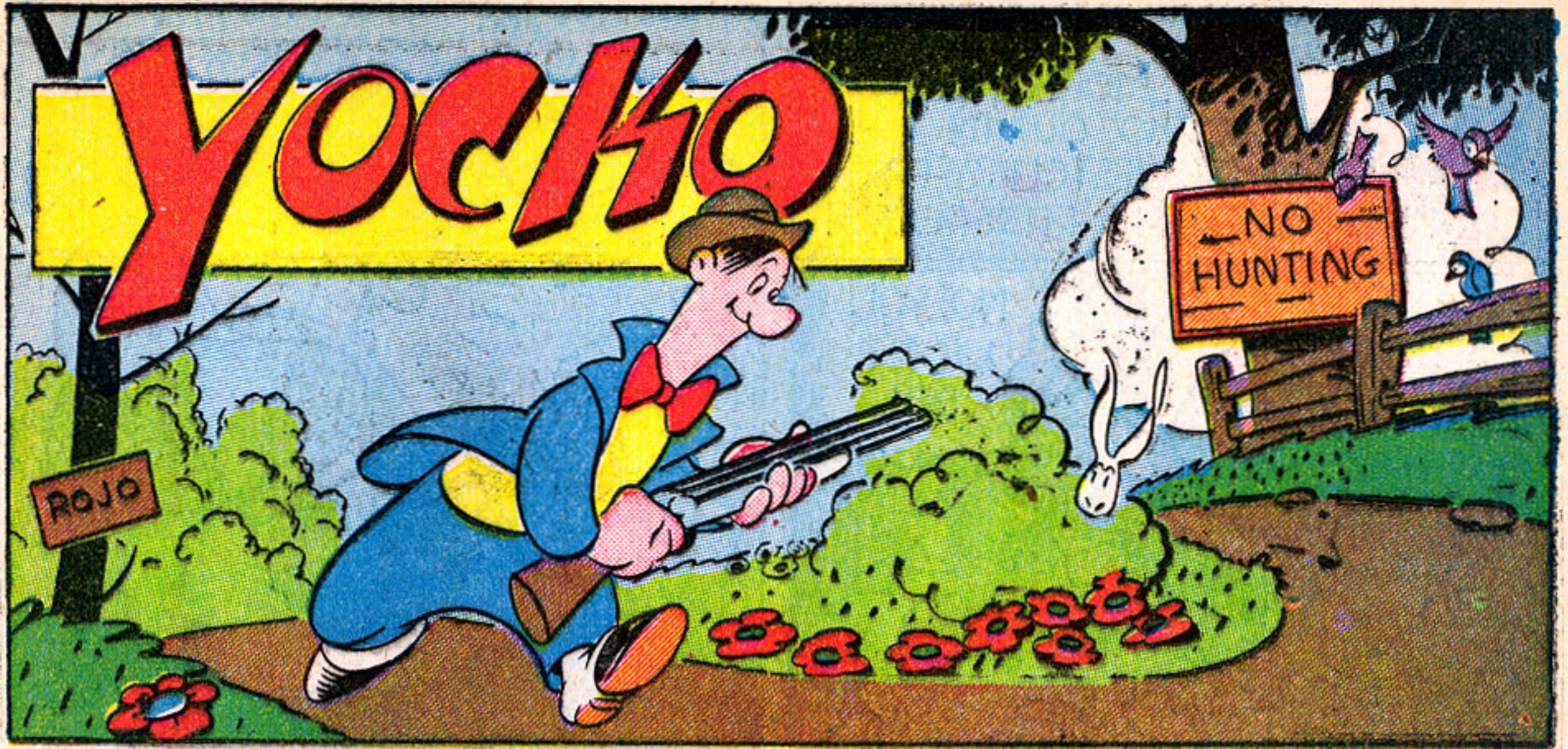
"I ALWAYS WAS A STAY-AT-HOME!"



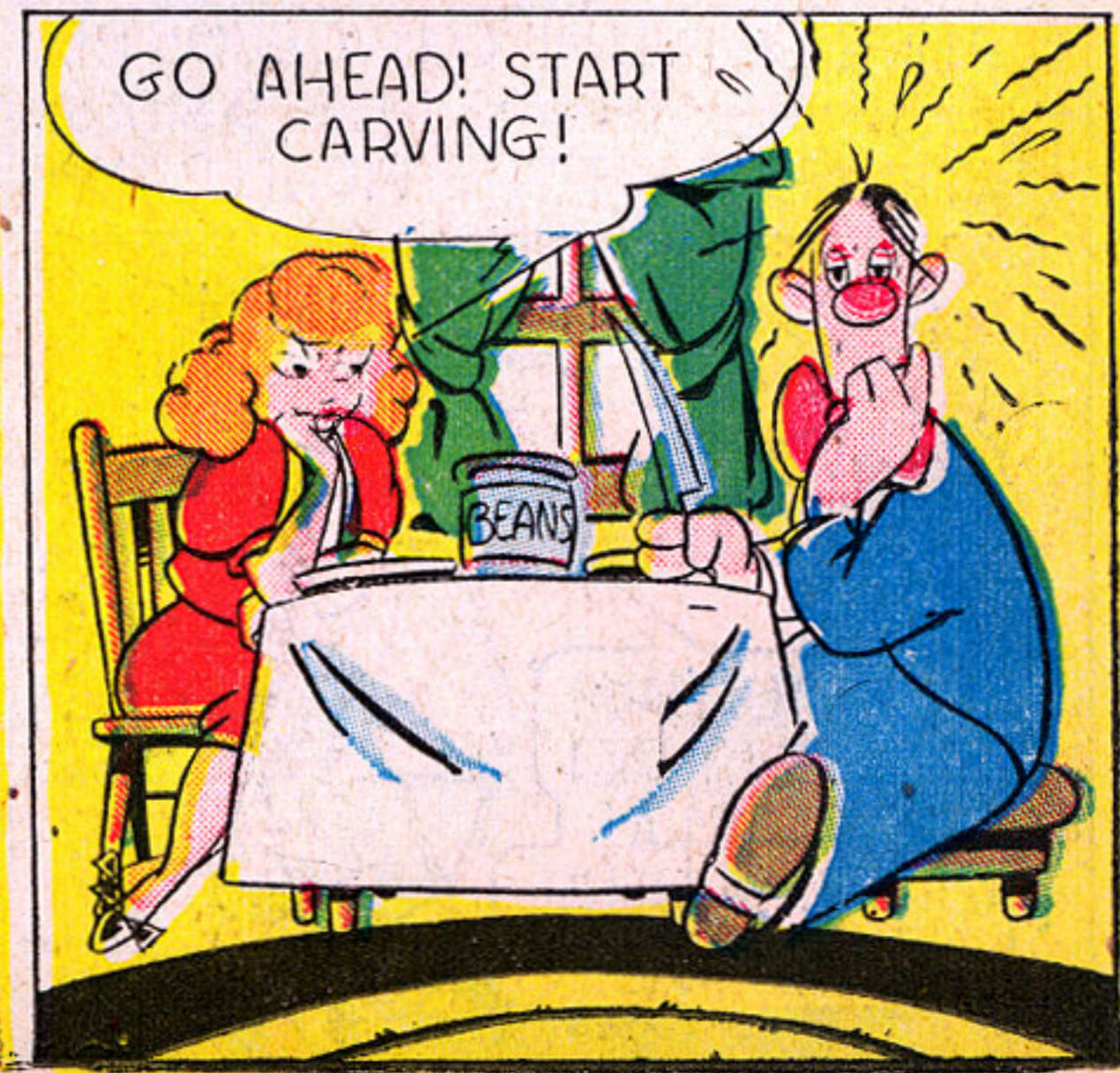
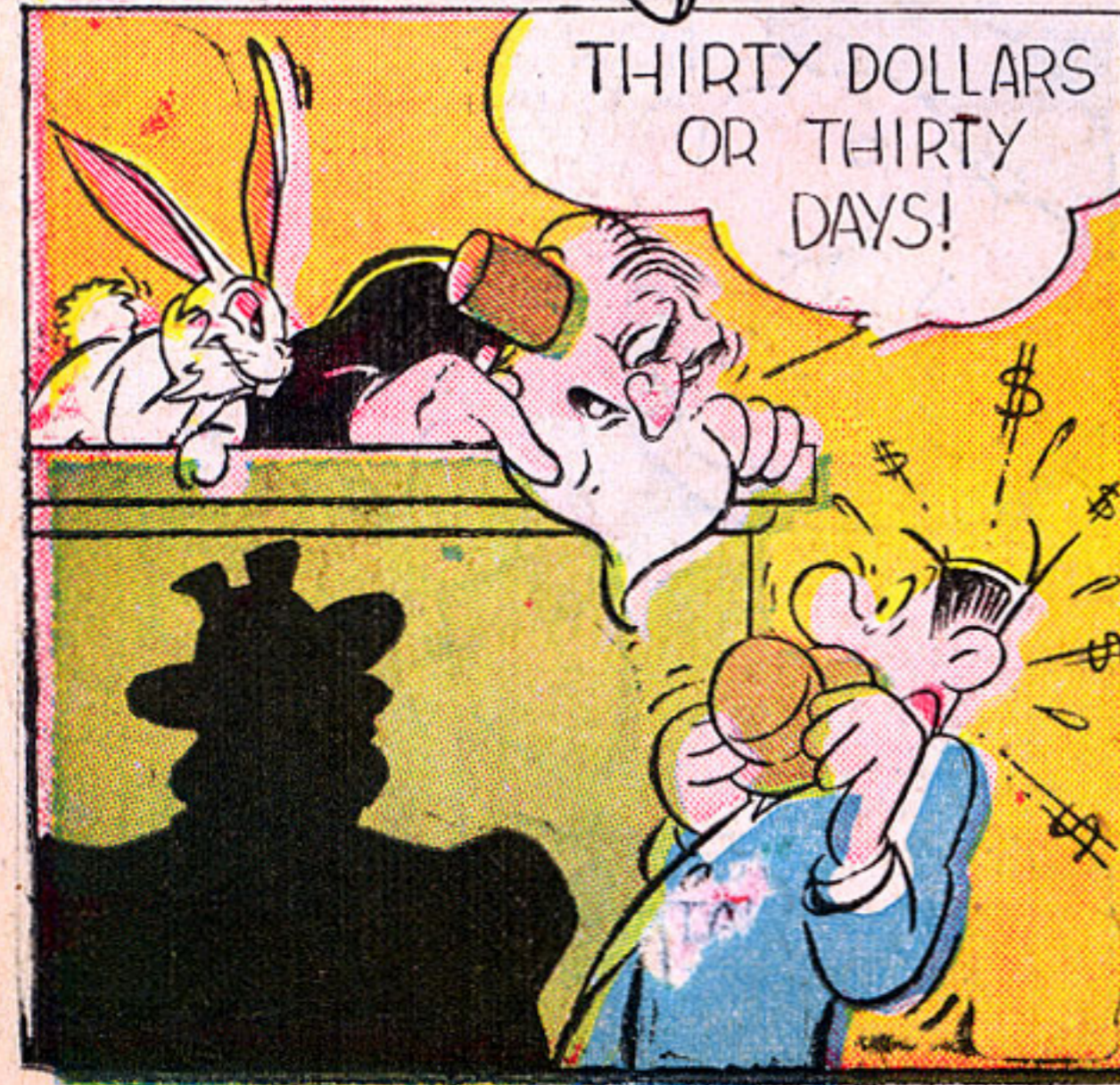
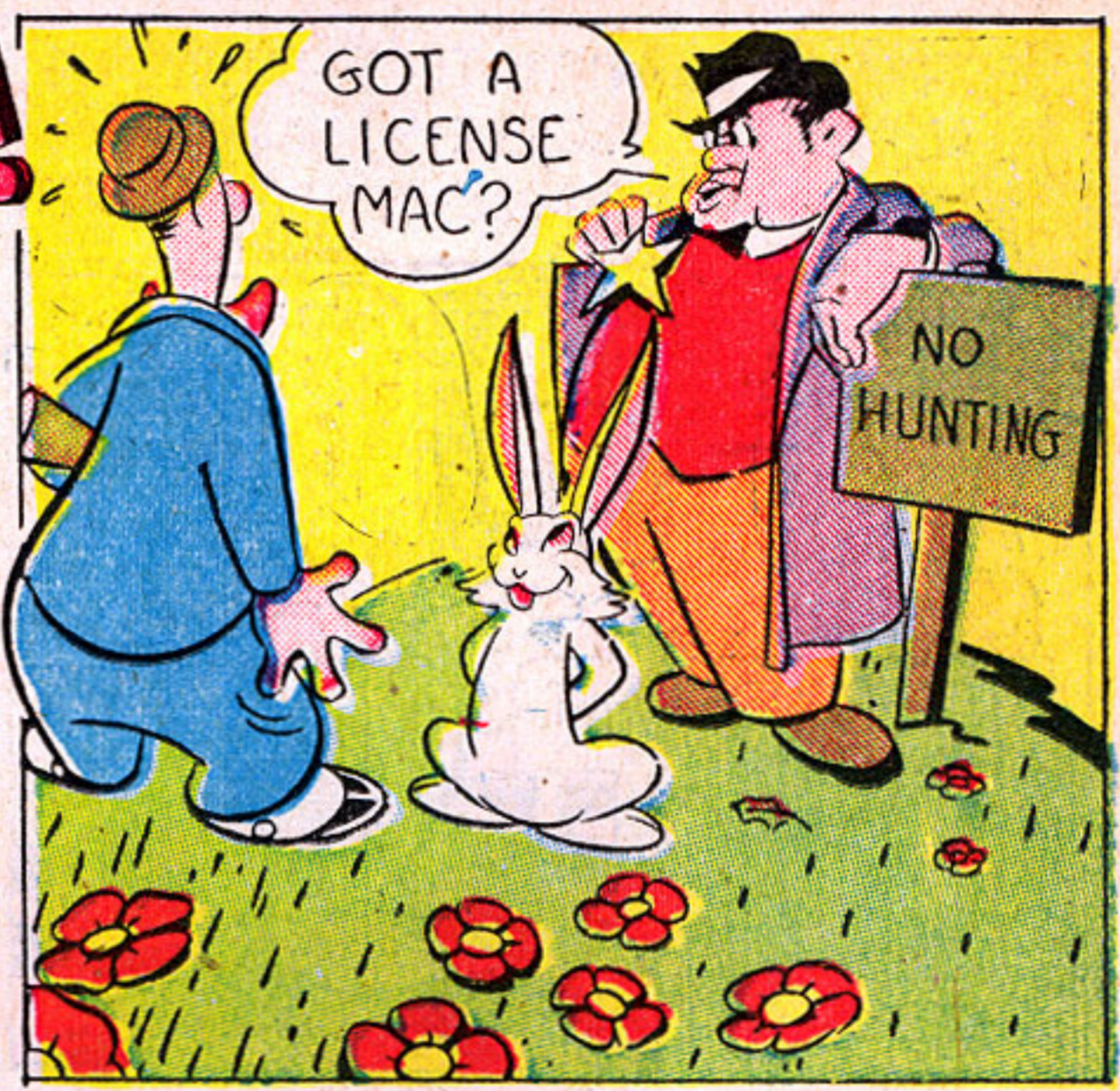
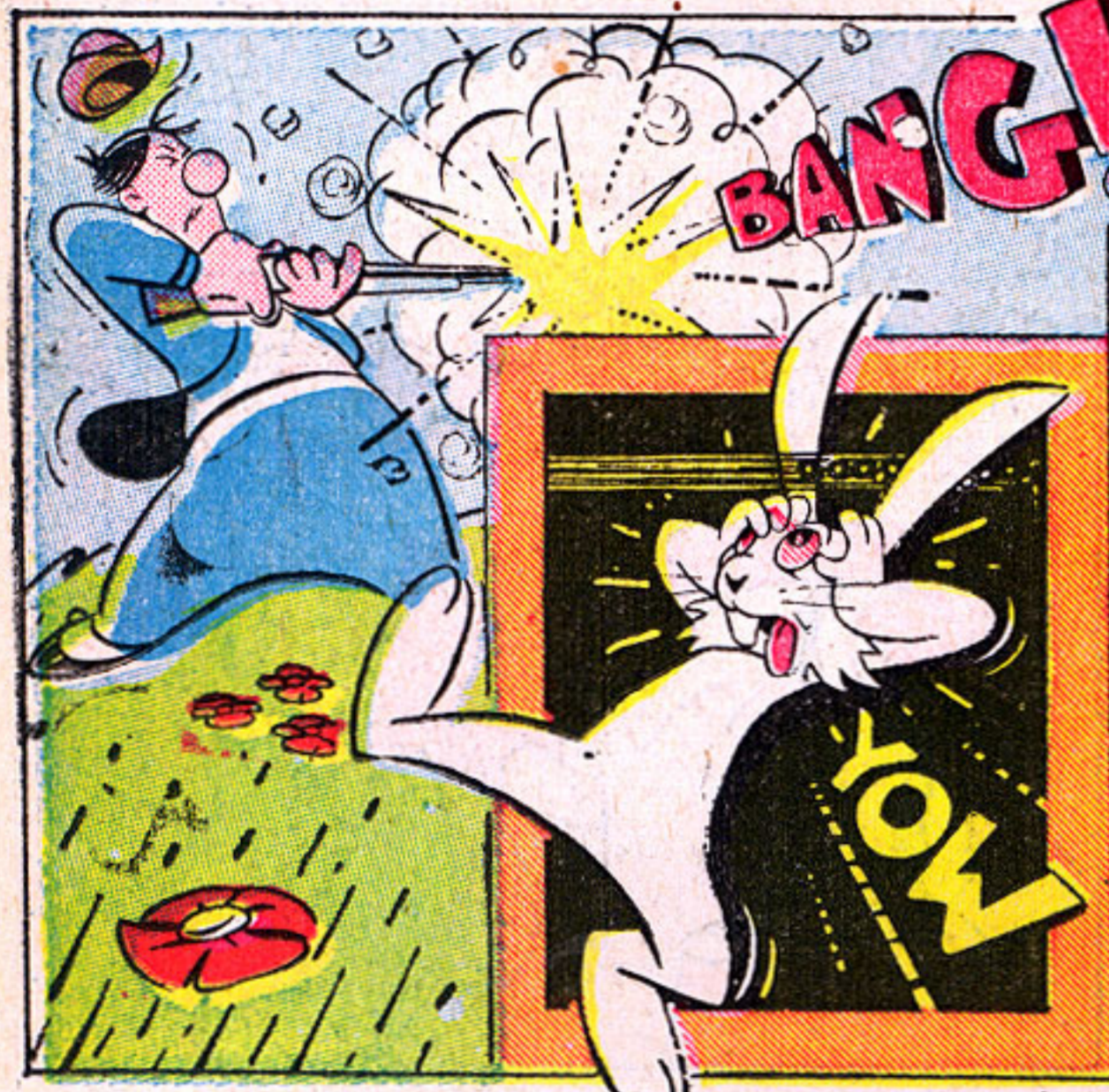
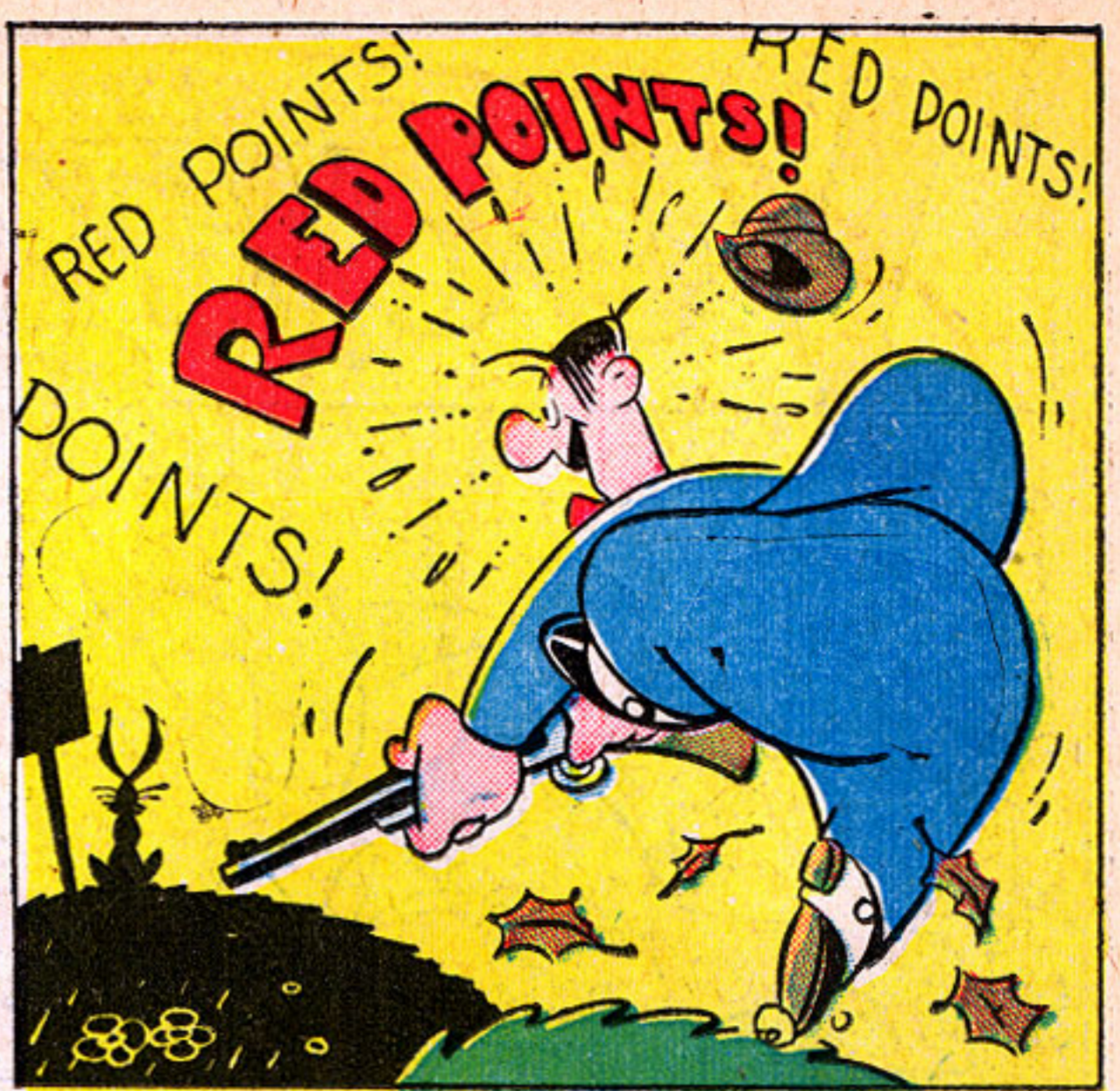
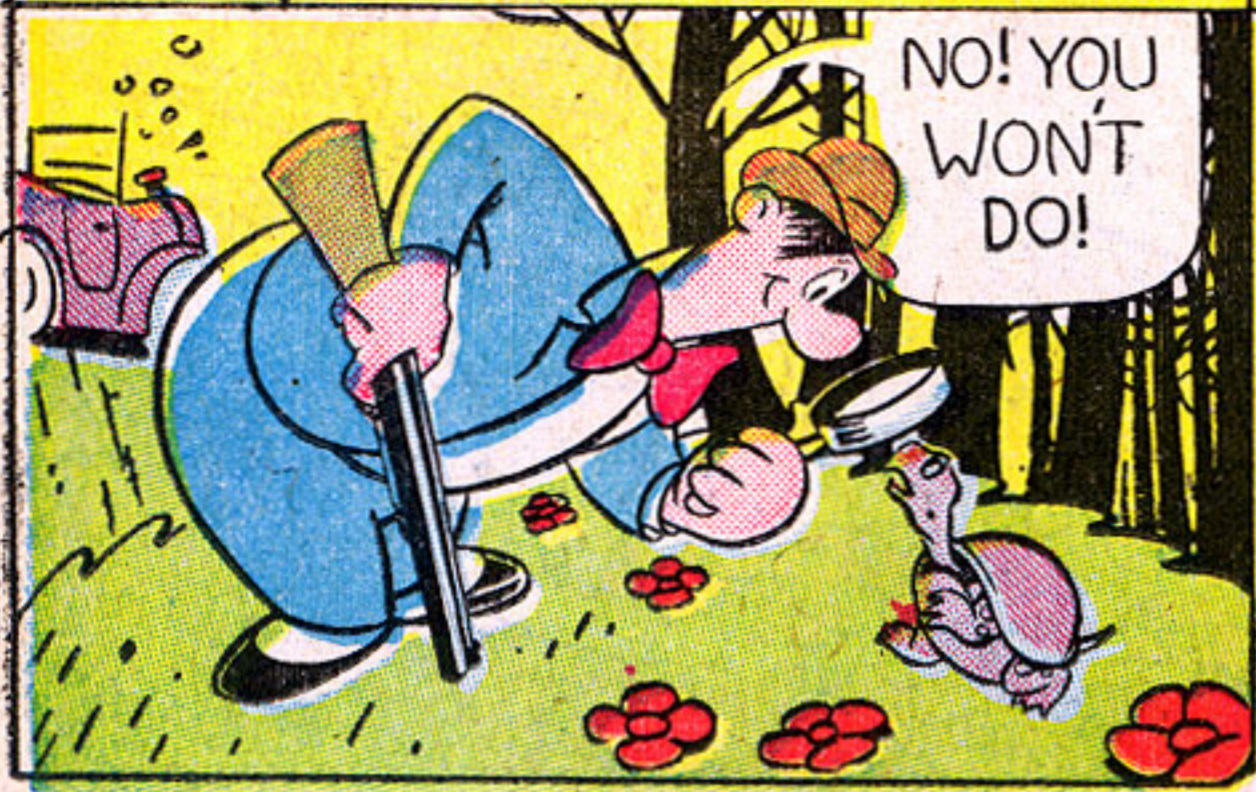
"HAVE YOU SEEN OUR FOOTBALL, MISTER CLINK?"

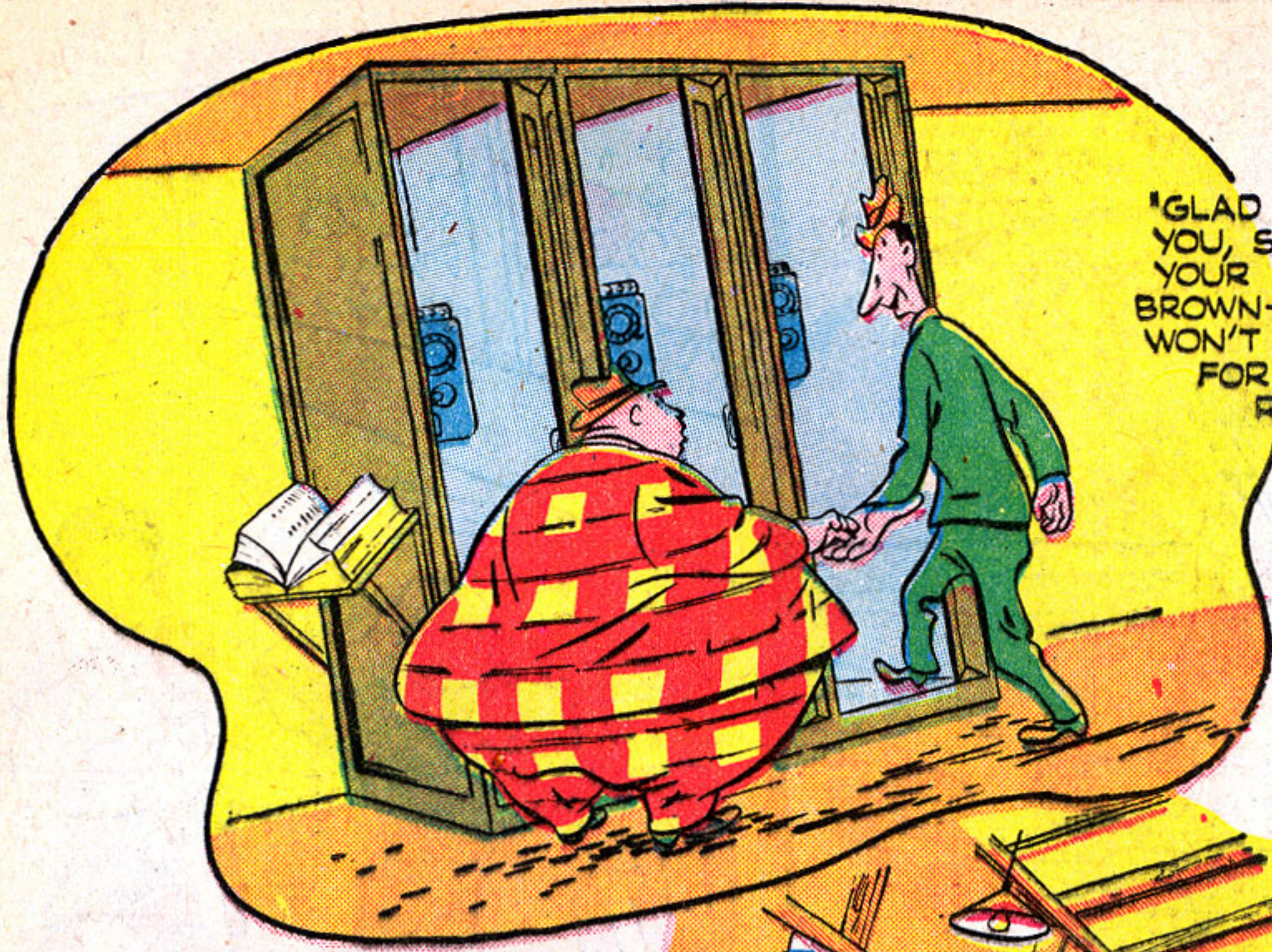


"I LOST MY SHOE RATION COUPONS!"



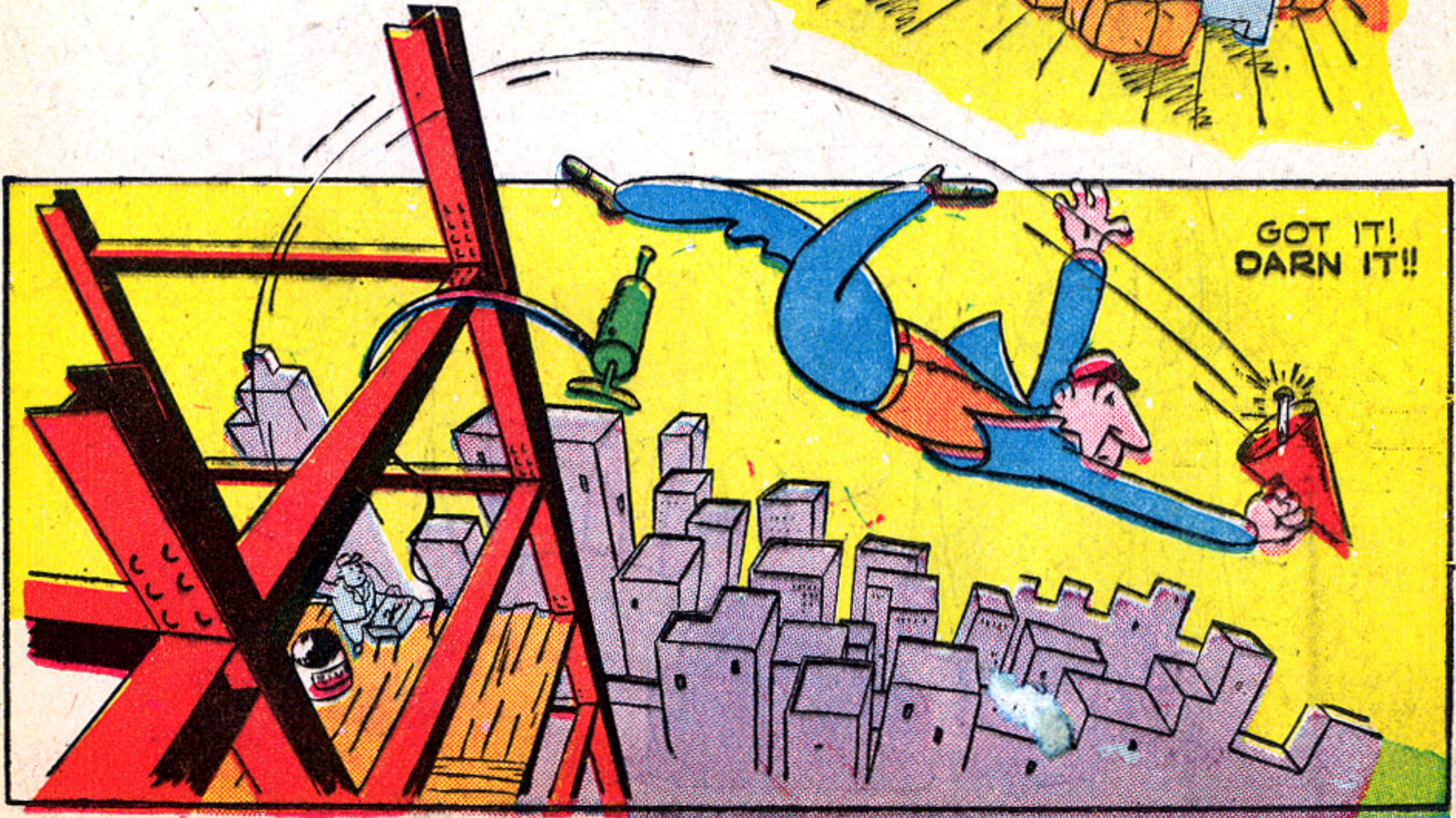
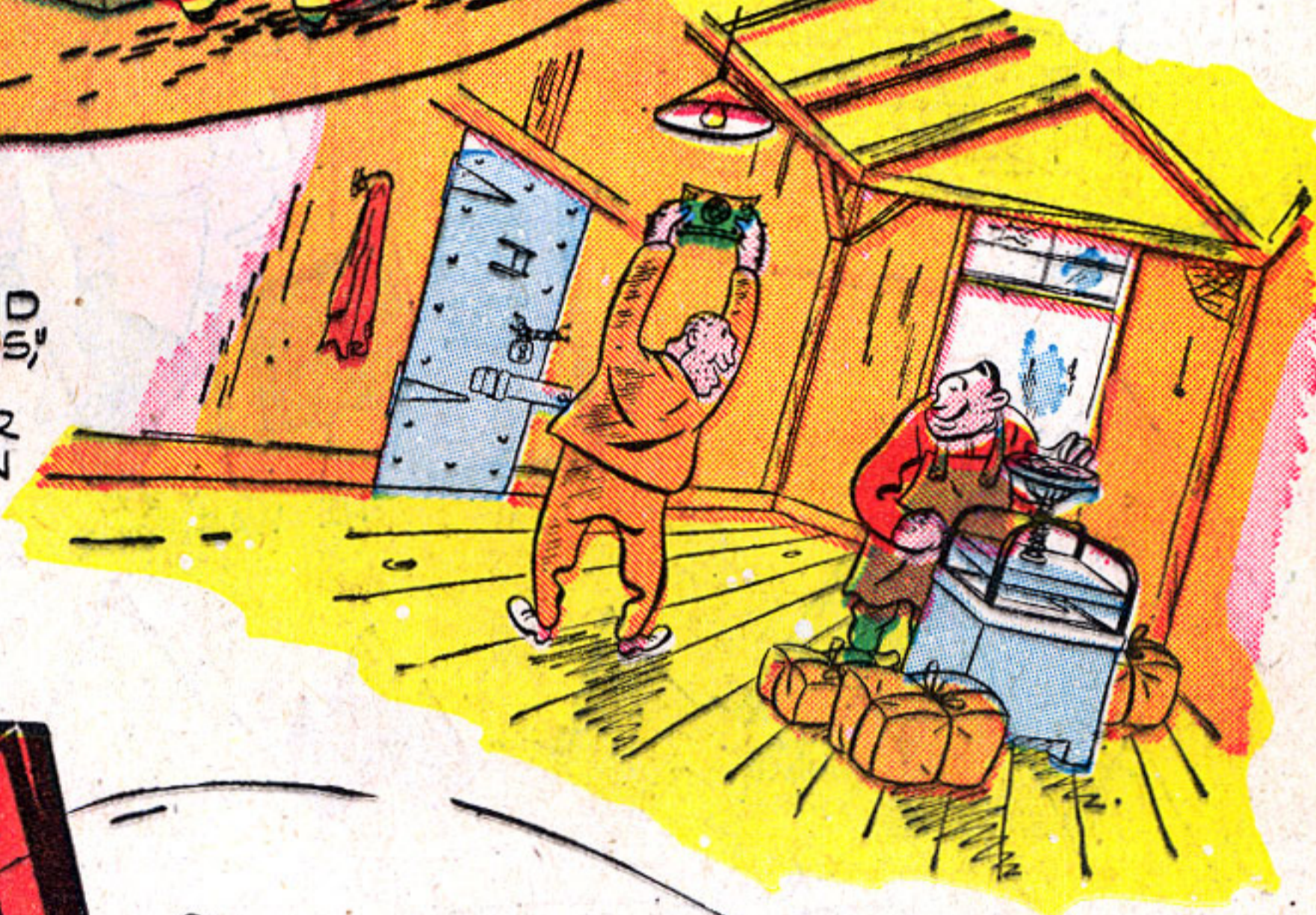
T HE NEXT MORNING WE FIND YOCKO OUT IN THE WILDS OF WESTCHESTER LOOKING OVER THE PROSPECTS!



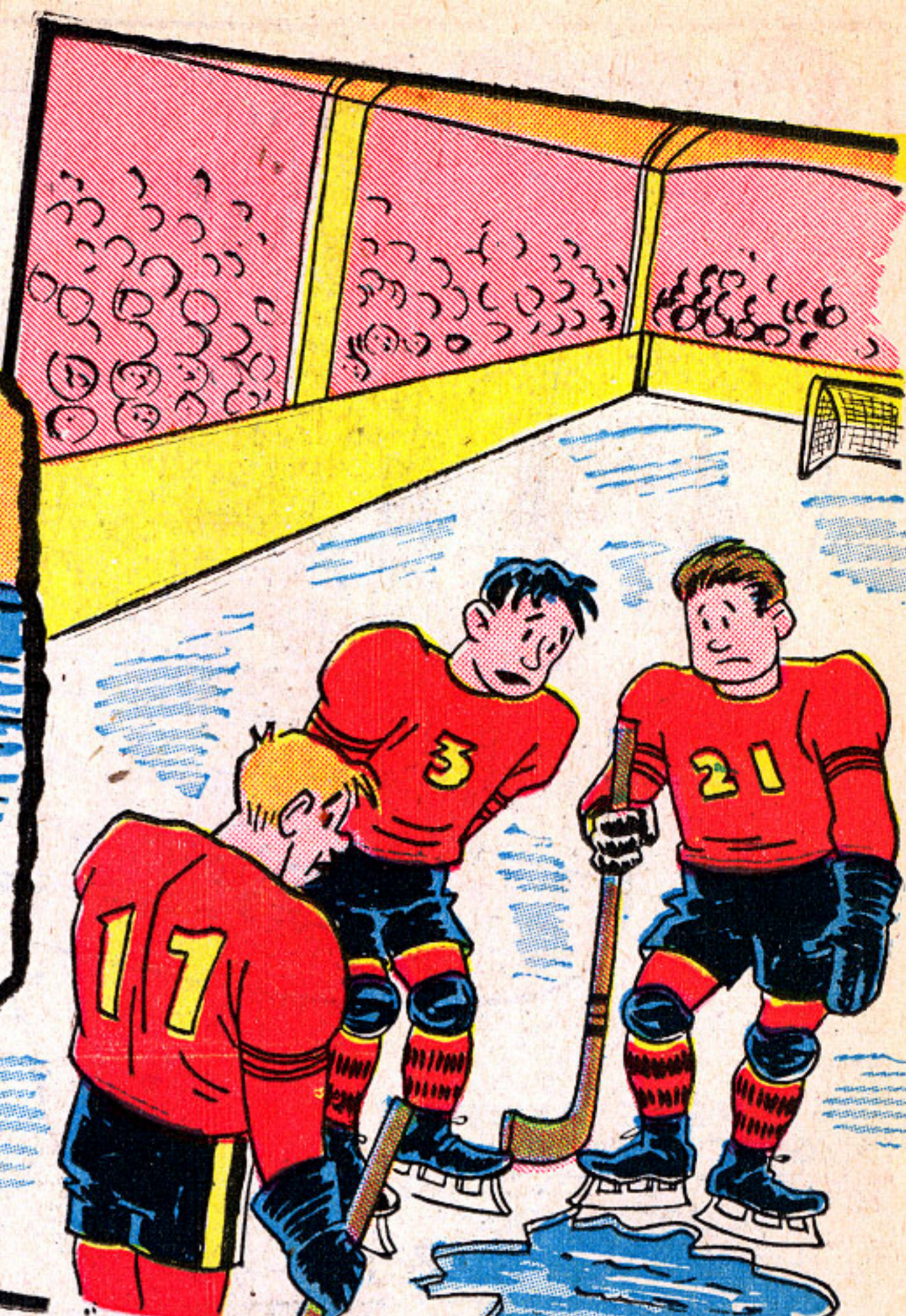
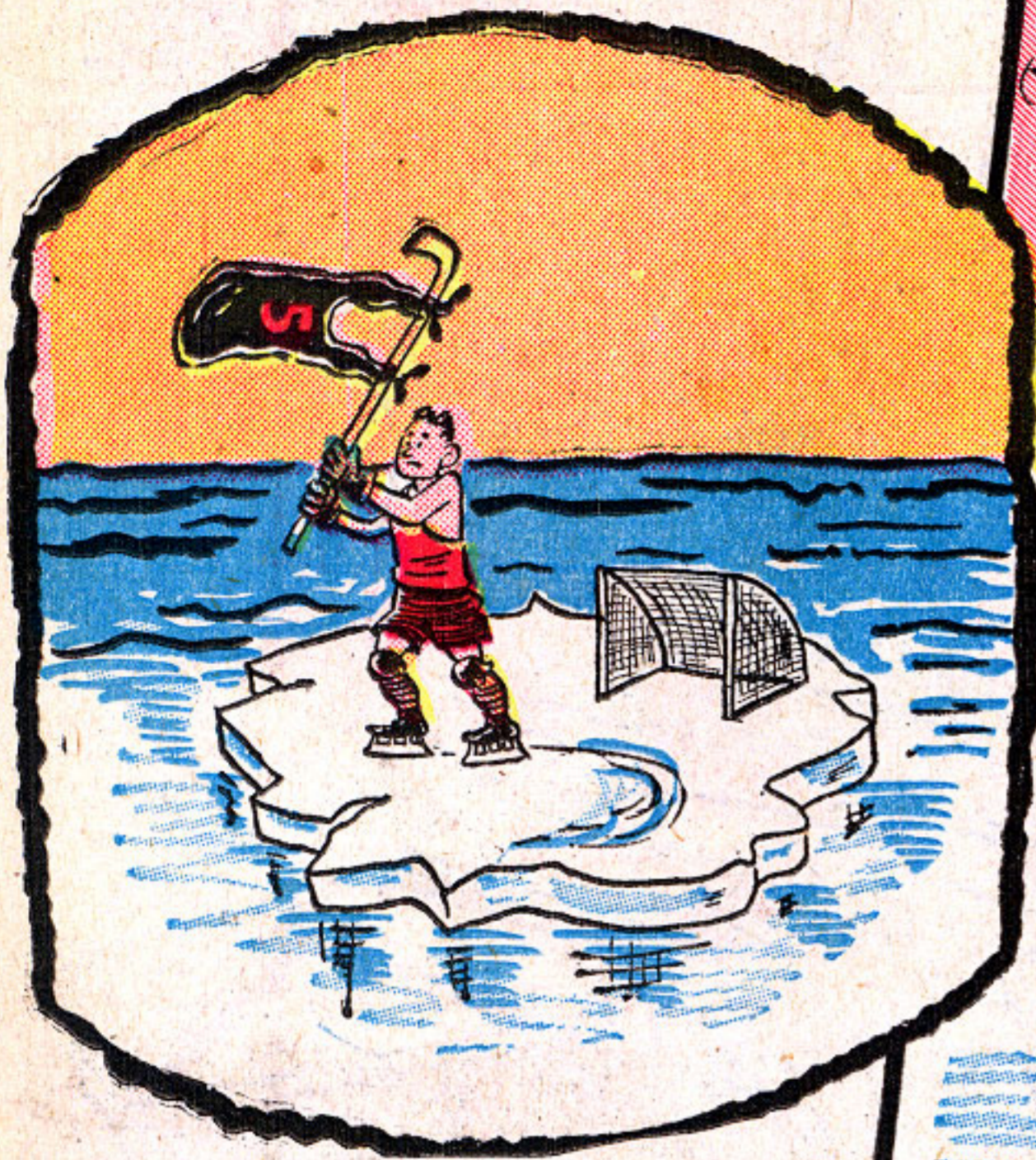


"GLAD TO HELP YOU, STRANGER—YOUR NAME IS BROWN—AND YOU WON'T BE HOME FOR DINNER, RIGHT?"

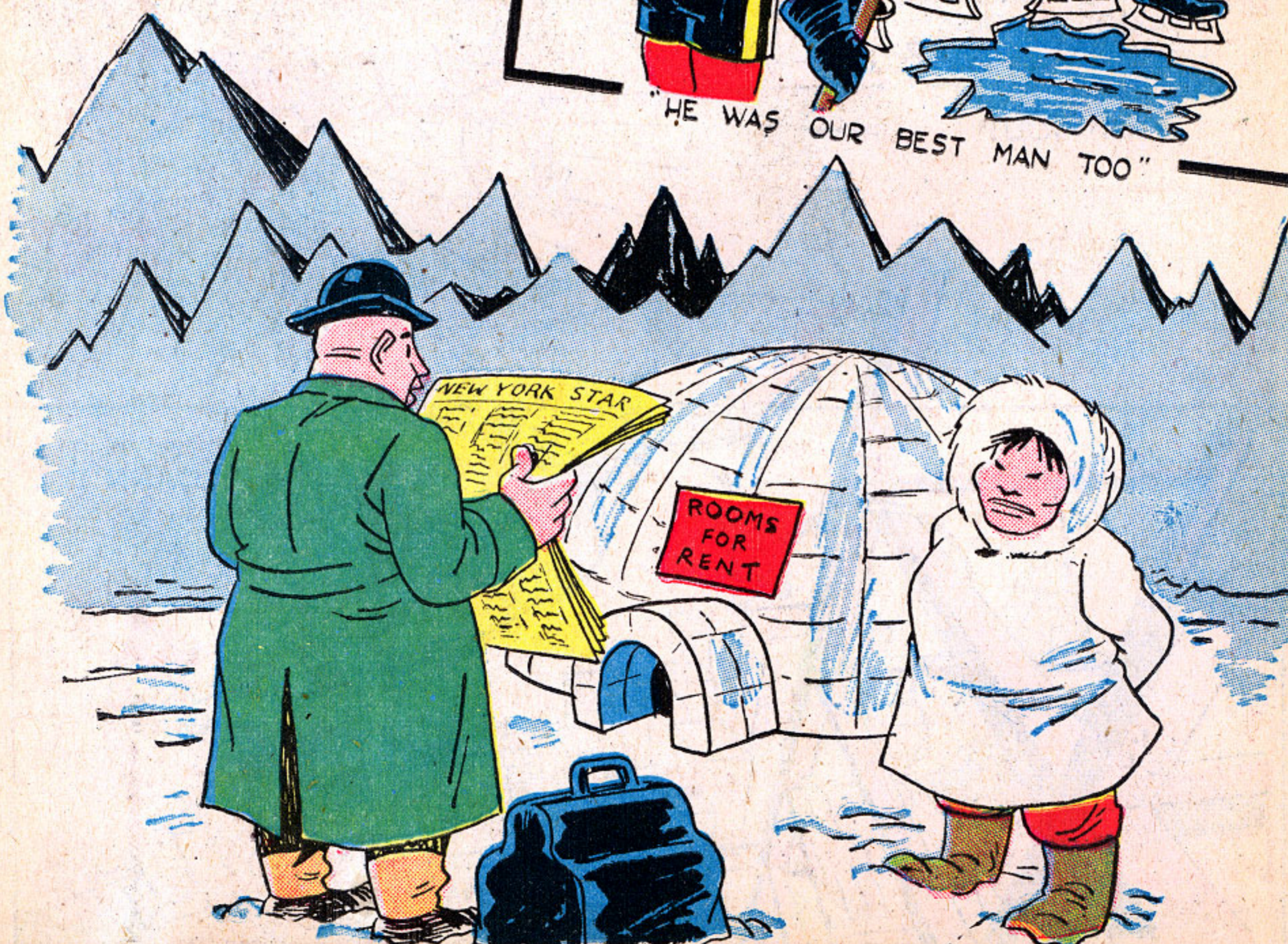
"THIS IS A VERY GOOD JOB YOU DID ON THE 'TWENTIES,' MUGGSY—YOUR DRAWING TEACHER MUST HAVE BEEN VERY PROUD OF YOU!"



GOT IT!
DARN IT!!



"HE WAS OUR BEST MAN TOO"



"I CAME IN ANSWER TO YOUR AD"

SCREWY LOOIE

CAST YOUR LAMPS ON THIS MOTEL! NO FINER LOCATION FOR SUCH A VACATION - QUIET AND SOLITUDE ALL THE TIME - JUST SIGN YER NAME ON THE DOTTED LINE!

A FEW MINUTES MORE AND WE'RE IN "GOTTROCKS ROW". YA CAN SEE THE PLACE FROM THERE.

I SAY AGAIN, 'IT'S KINDA DISTANT - AIN'T IT?'

BEAUTIFUL PART OF TOWN, AIN'T IT?

YEAH - TOO BAD WE DON'T STOP HERE!

SHORT CUT - HEH, HEH!

OUT O' GAS, HMM, WELL IT'S JUST A STONE'S THROW FROM HERE. THAT'S IT ATOP THAT SMALL KNOLL - WE C'N WALK FROM HERE!

SPOT

RT

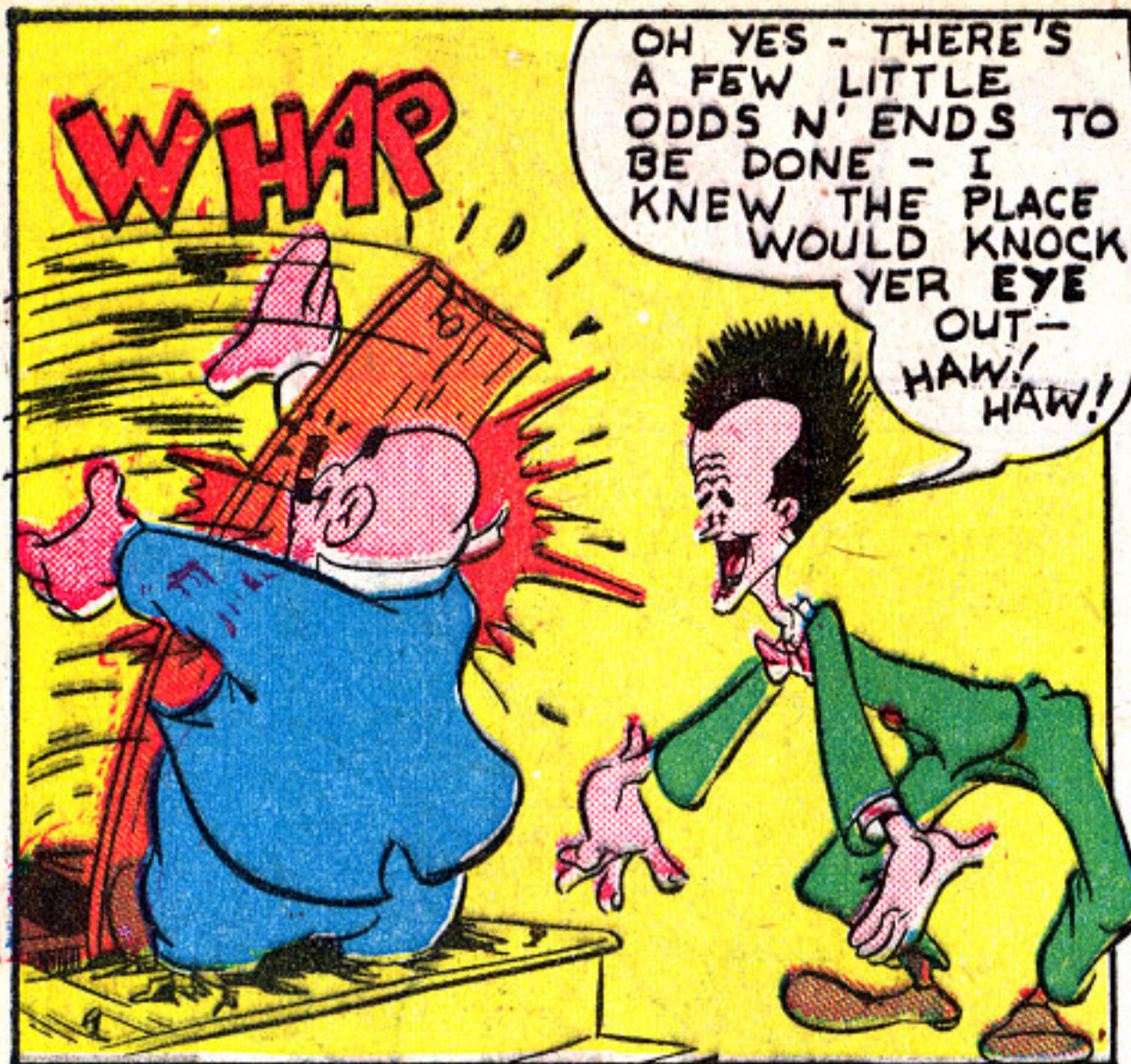
CONK

WELL THERE IT IS. WHAT A LOCATION, SO SECLUDED!

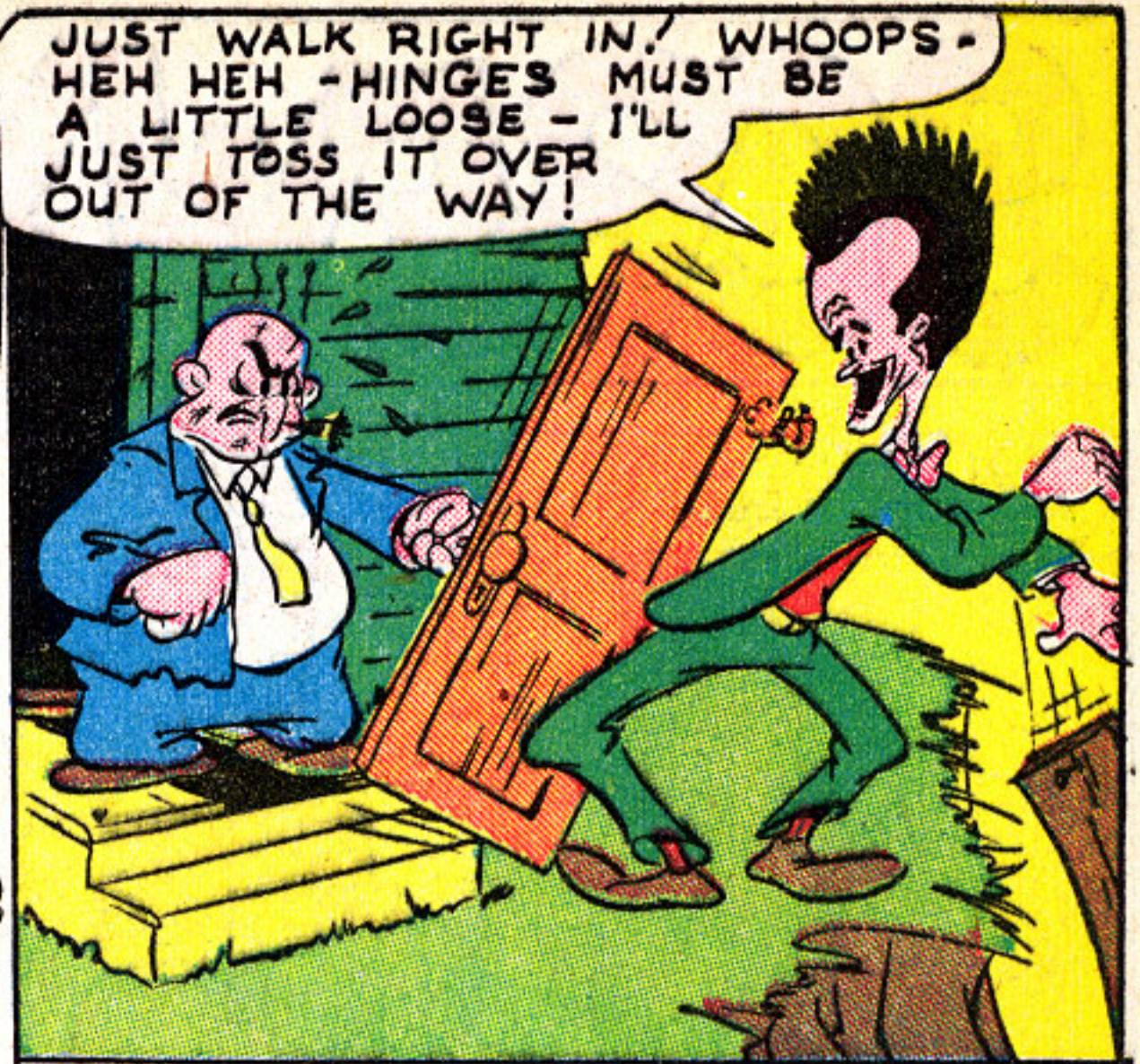
LET'S SEE YOU THROW THE STONE!

AH, HERE WE ARE - WHAT A VIEW OF THE COUNTRY YA GET FROM HERE -

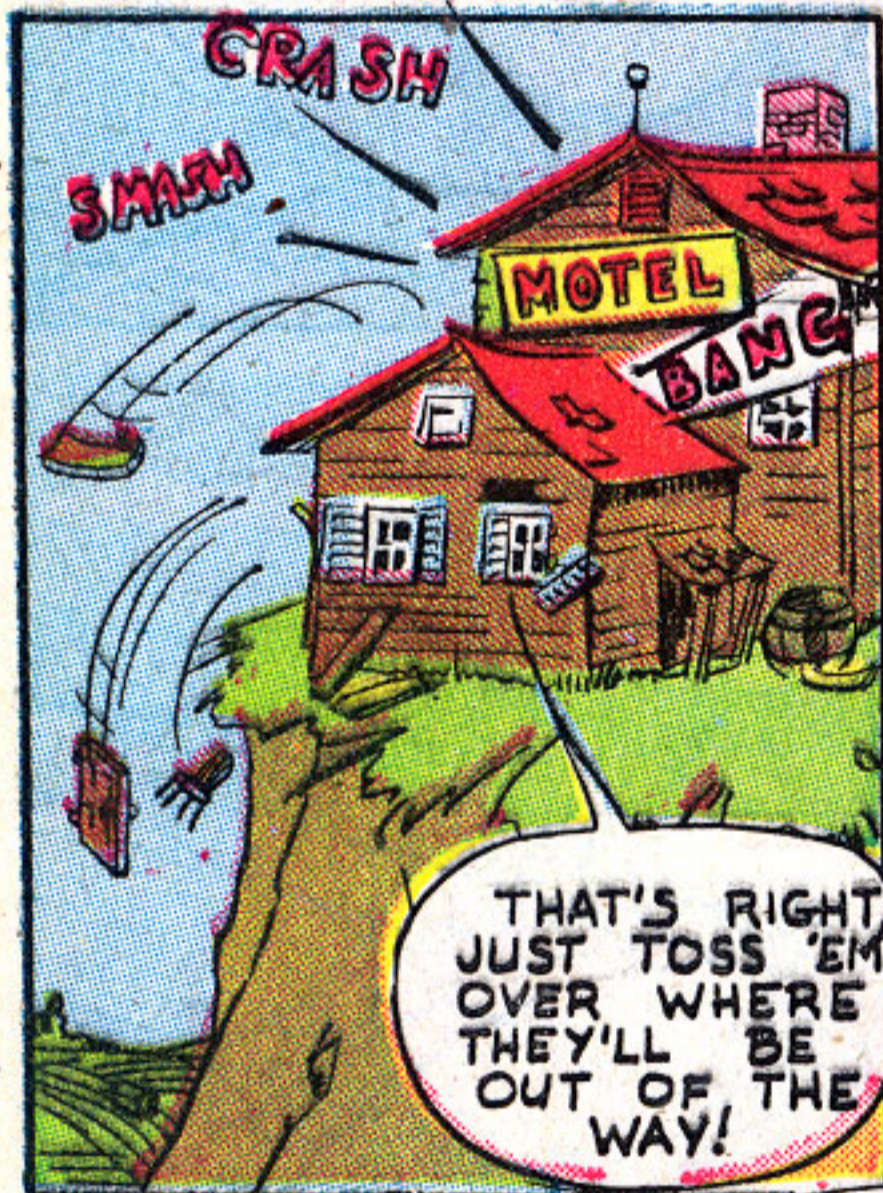
YEAH, I SEE!



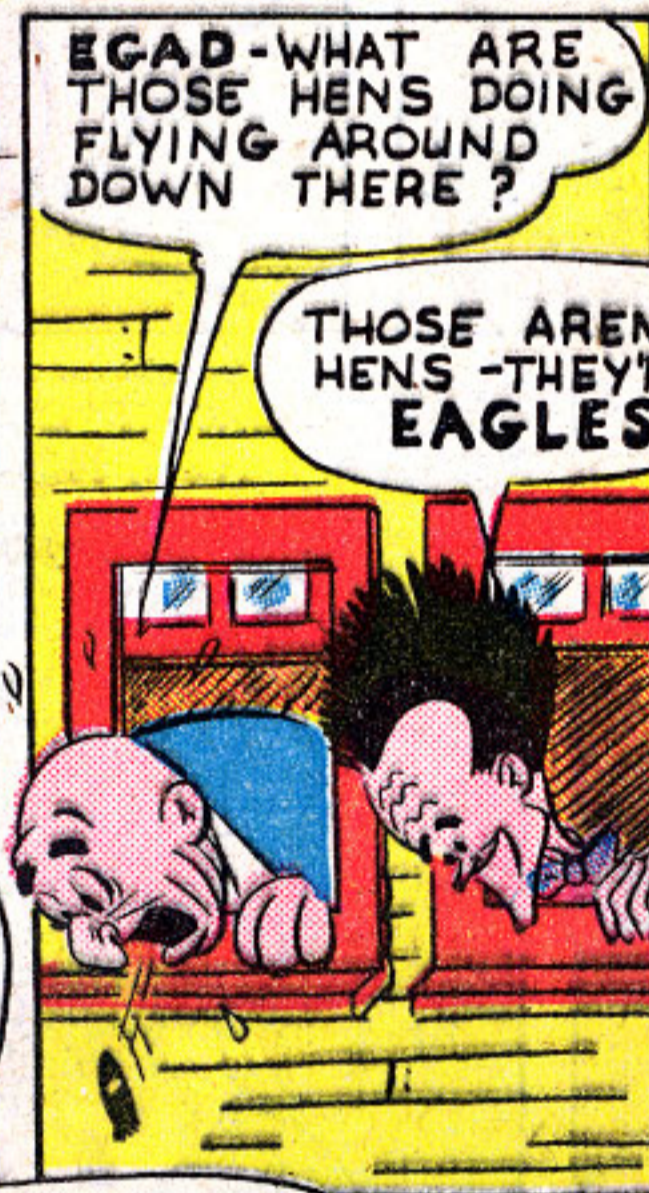
OH YES - THERE'S A FEW LITTLE ODDS N' ENDS TO BE DONE - I KNEW THE PLACE WOULD KNOCK YER EYE OUT - HAW! HAW!



JUST WALK RIGHT IN! WHOOPS - HEH HEH - HINGES MUST BE A LITTLE LOOSE - I'LL JUST TOSS IT OVER OUT OF THE WAY!

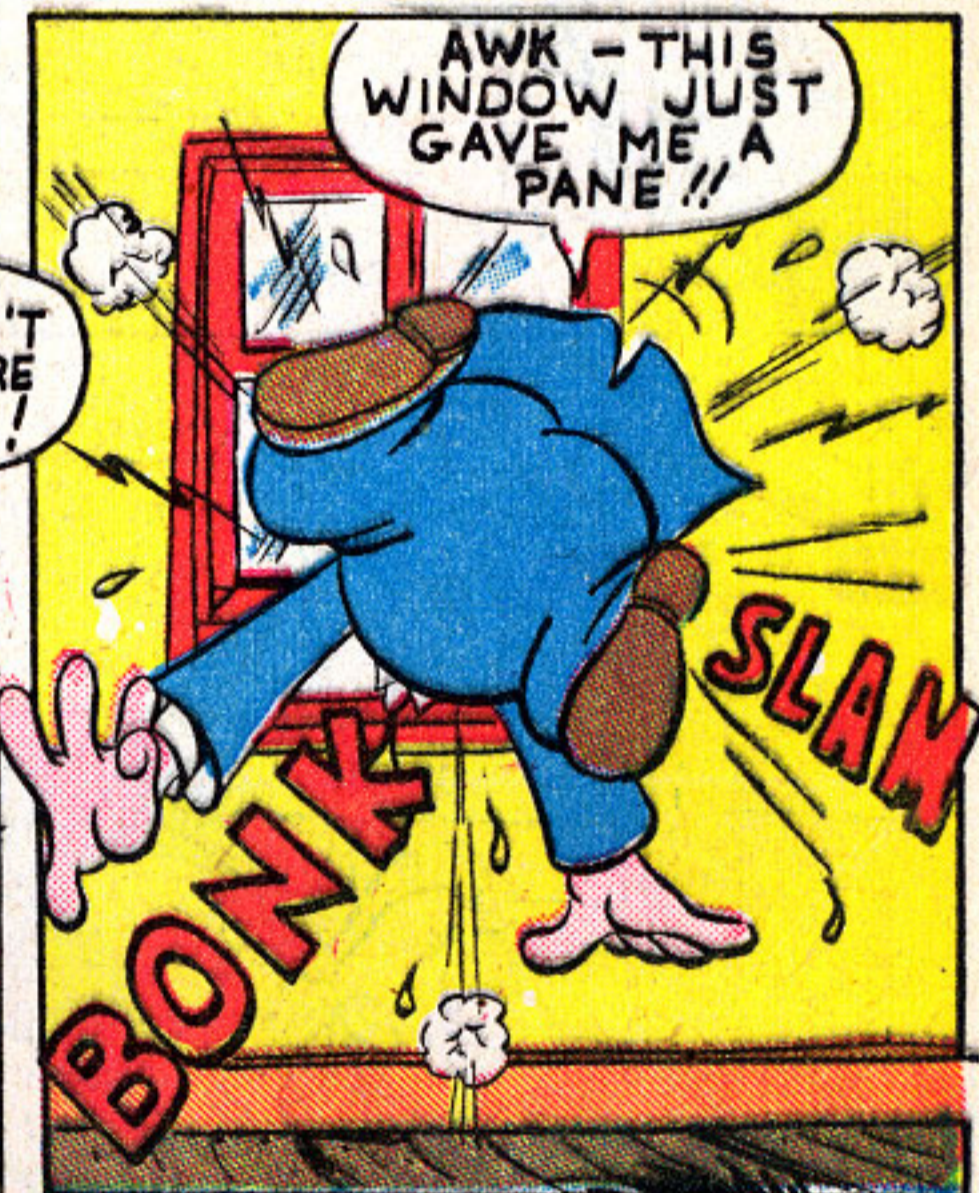


THAT'S RIGHT, JUST TOSS 'EM OVER WHERE THEY'LL BE OUT OF THE WAY!



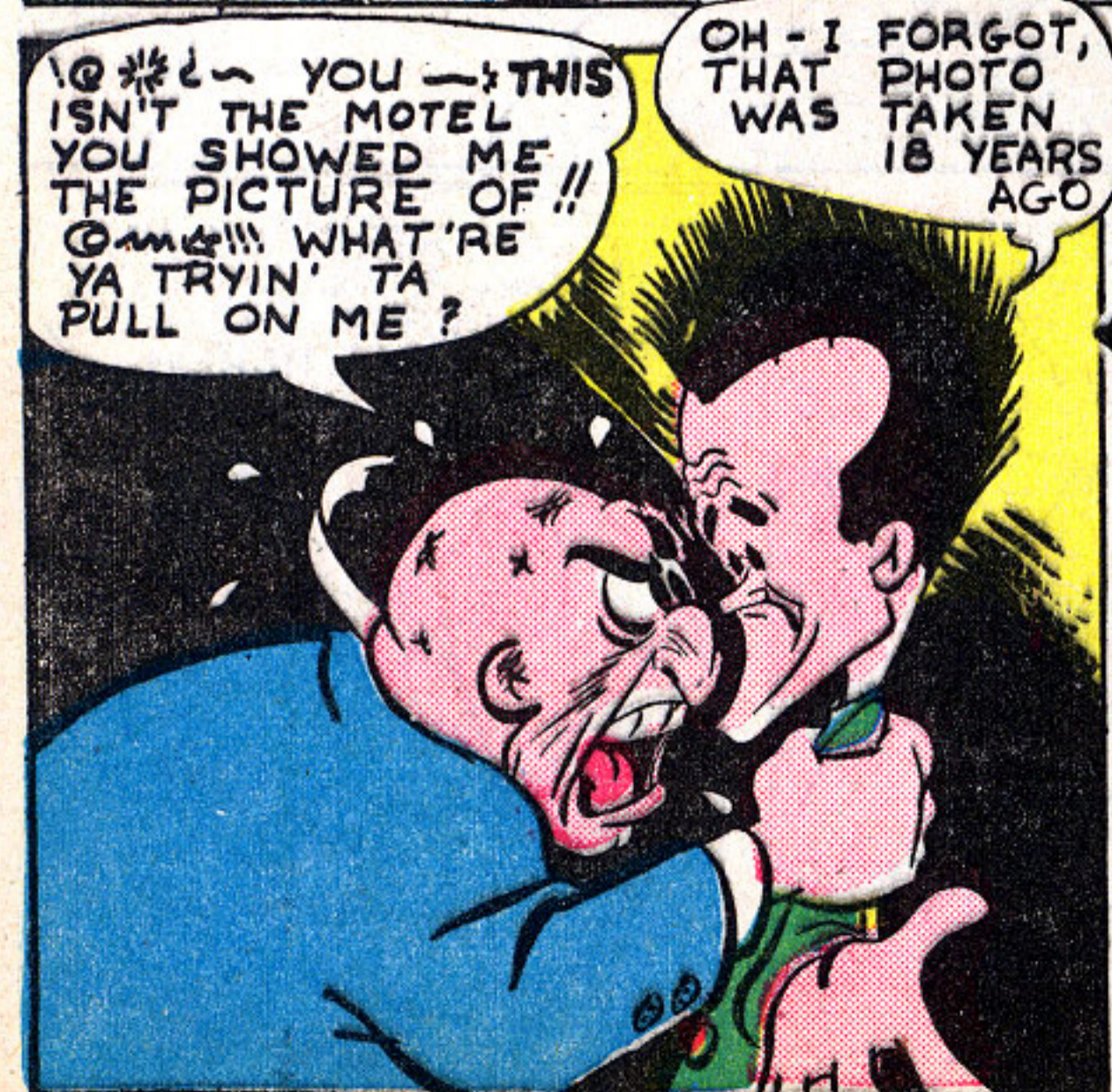
EGAD - WHAT ARE THOSE HENS DOING FLYING AROUND DOWN THERE?

THOSE AREN'T HENS - THEY'RE EAGLES!



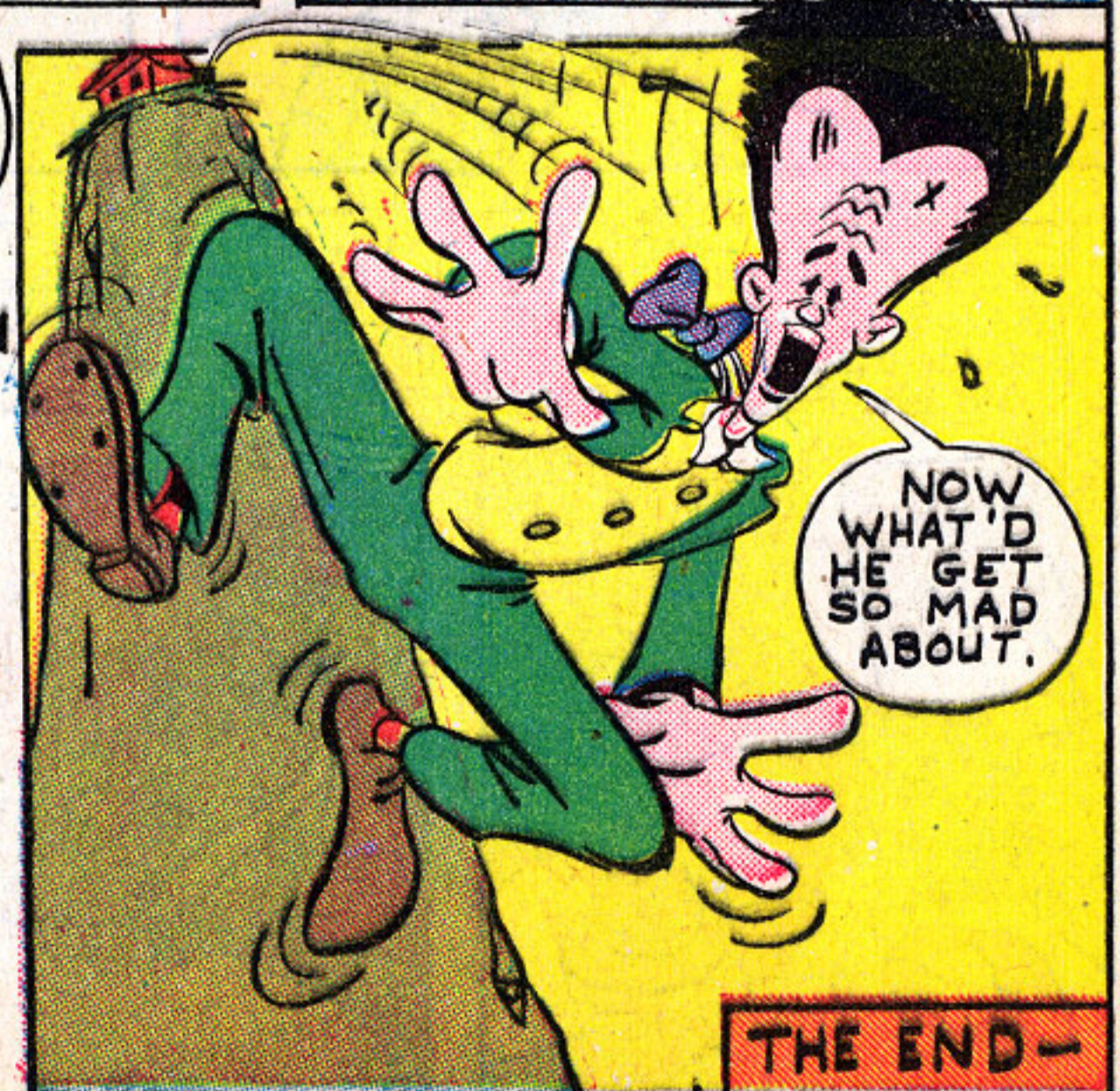
AWK - THIS WINDOW JUST GAVE ME A PANE!!

BONK SLAM



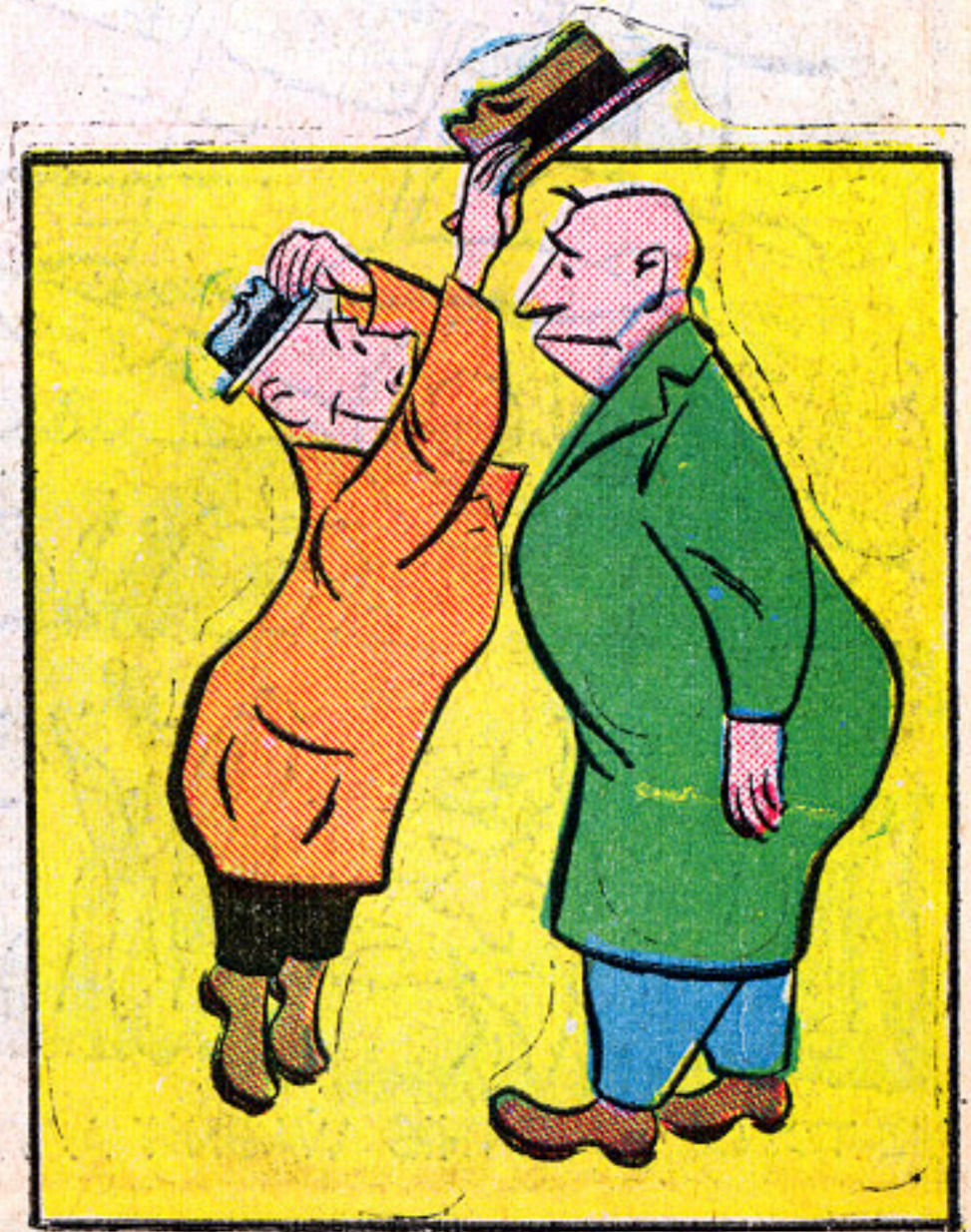
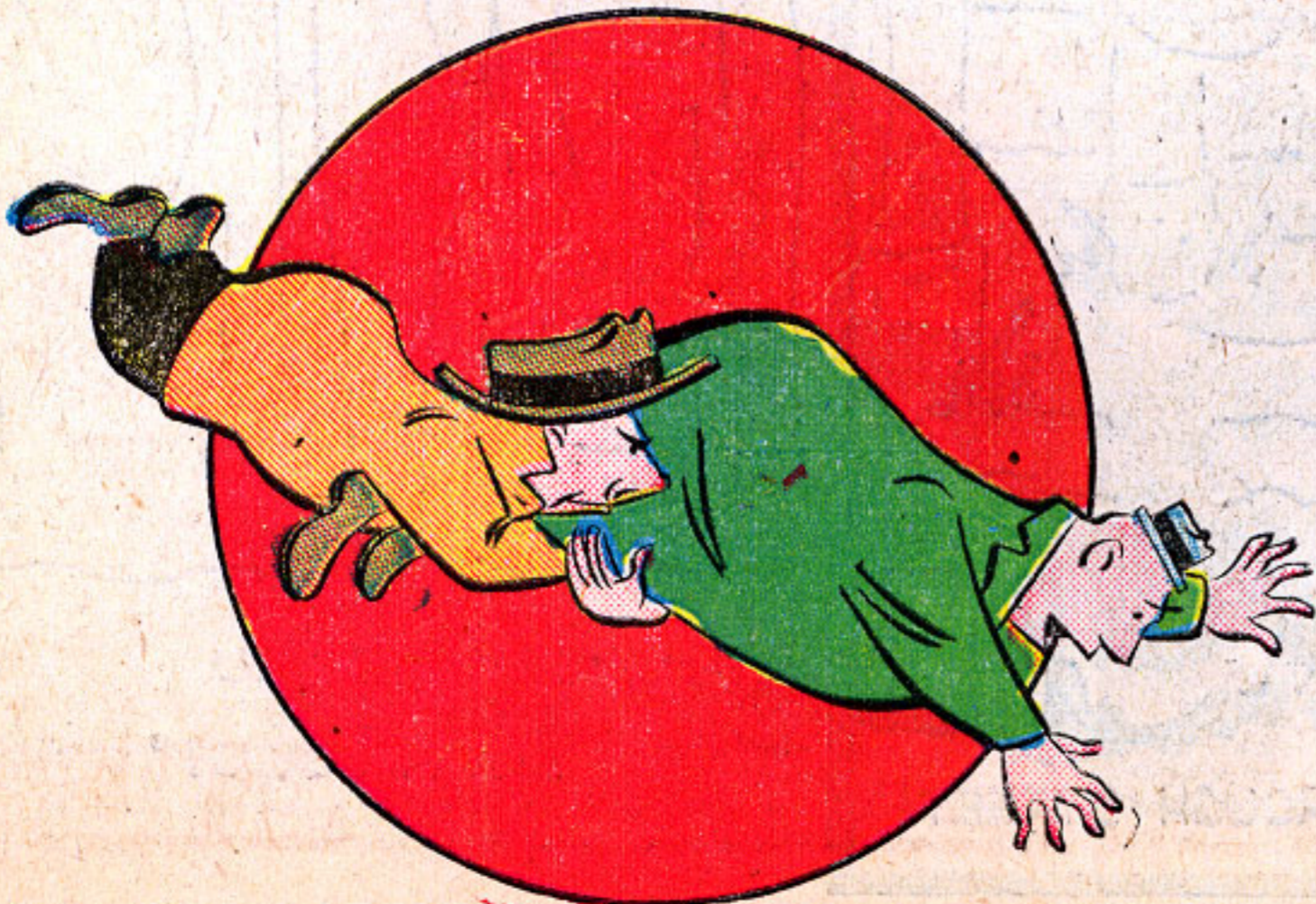
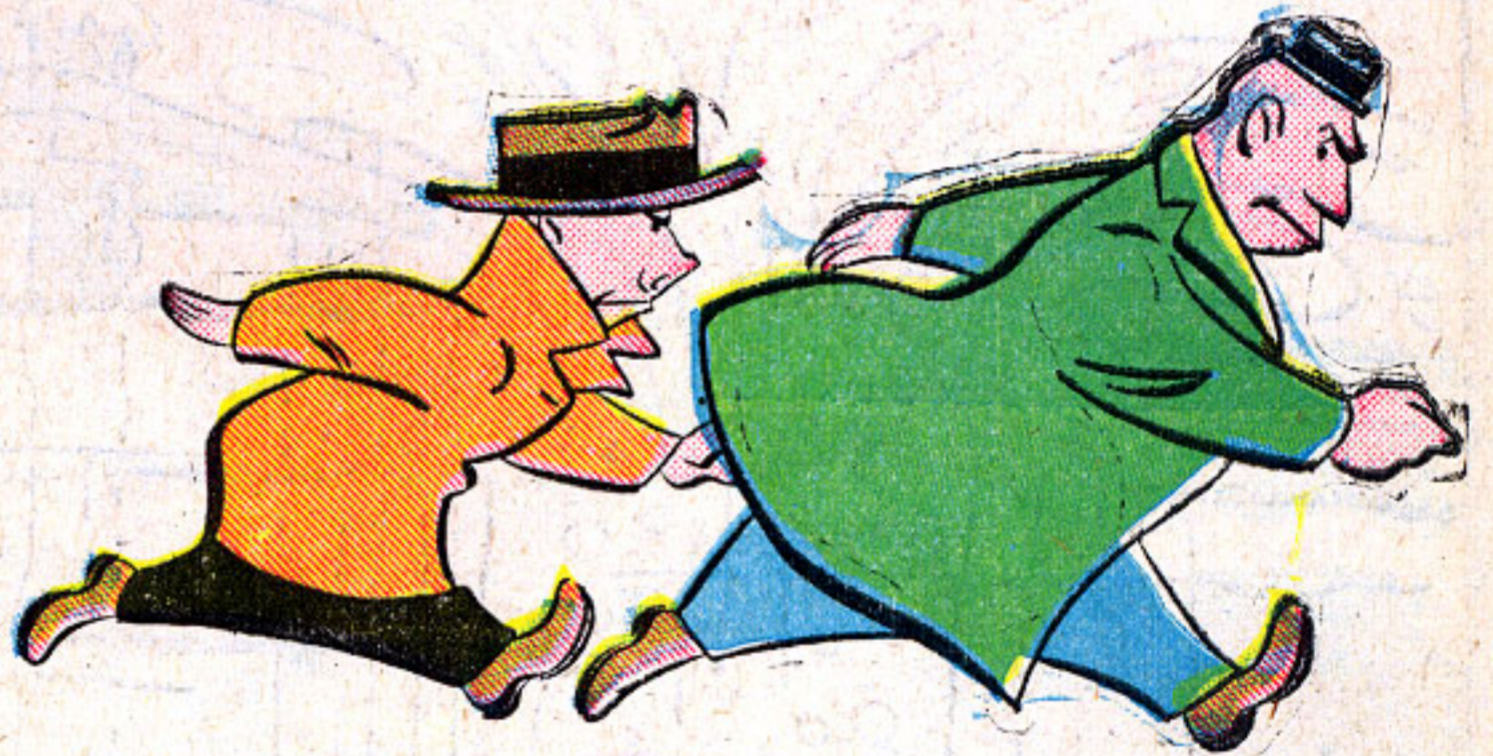
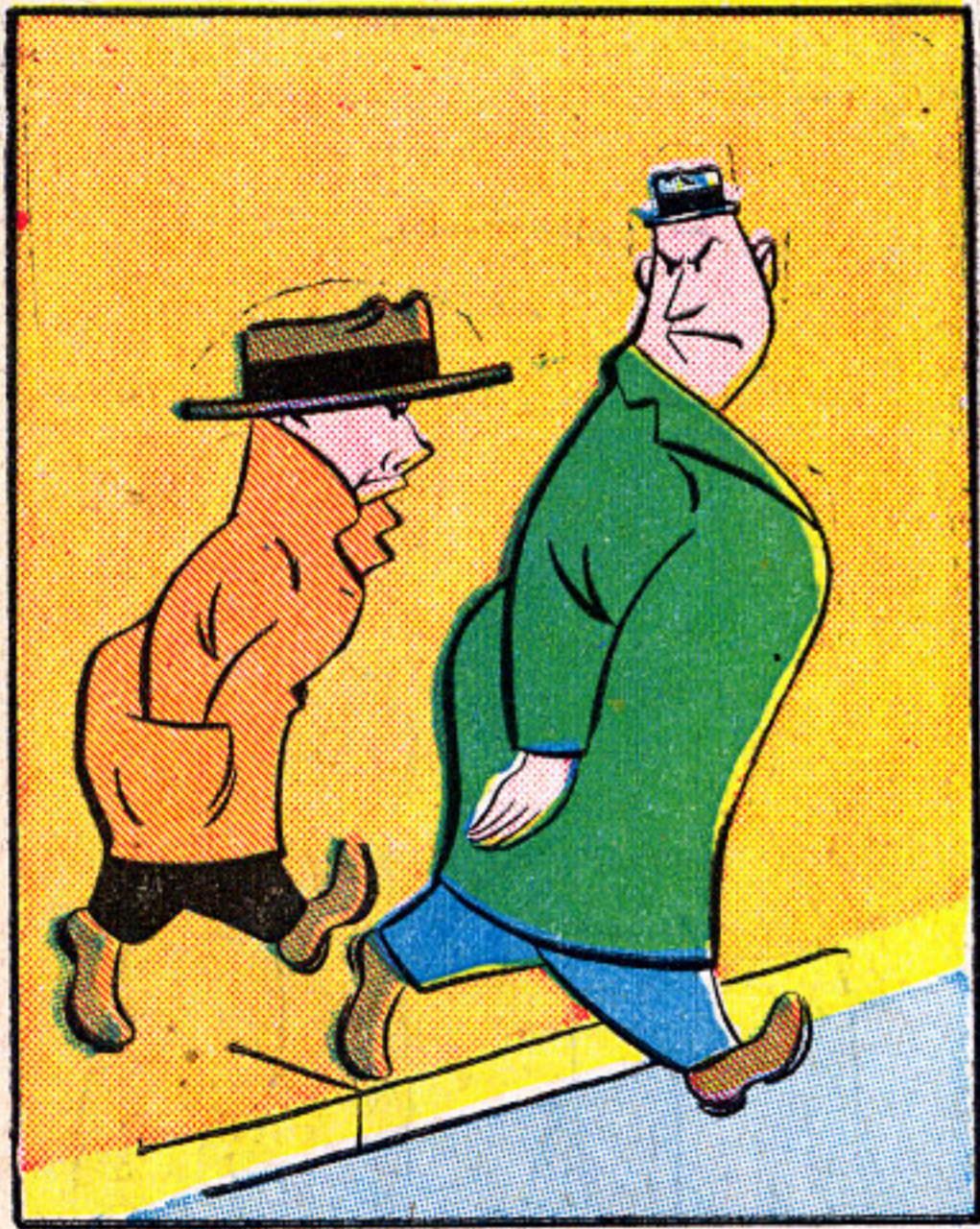
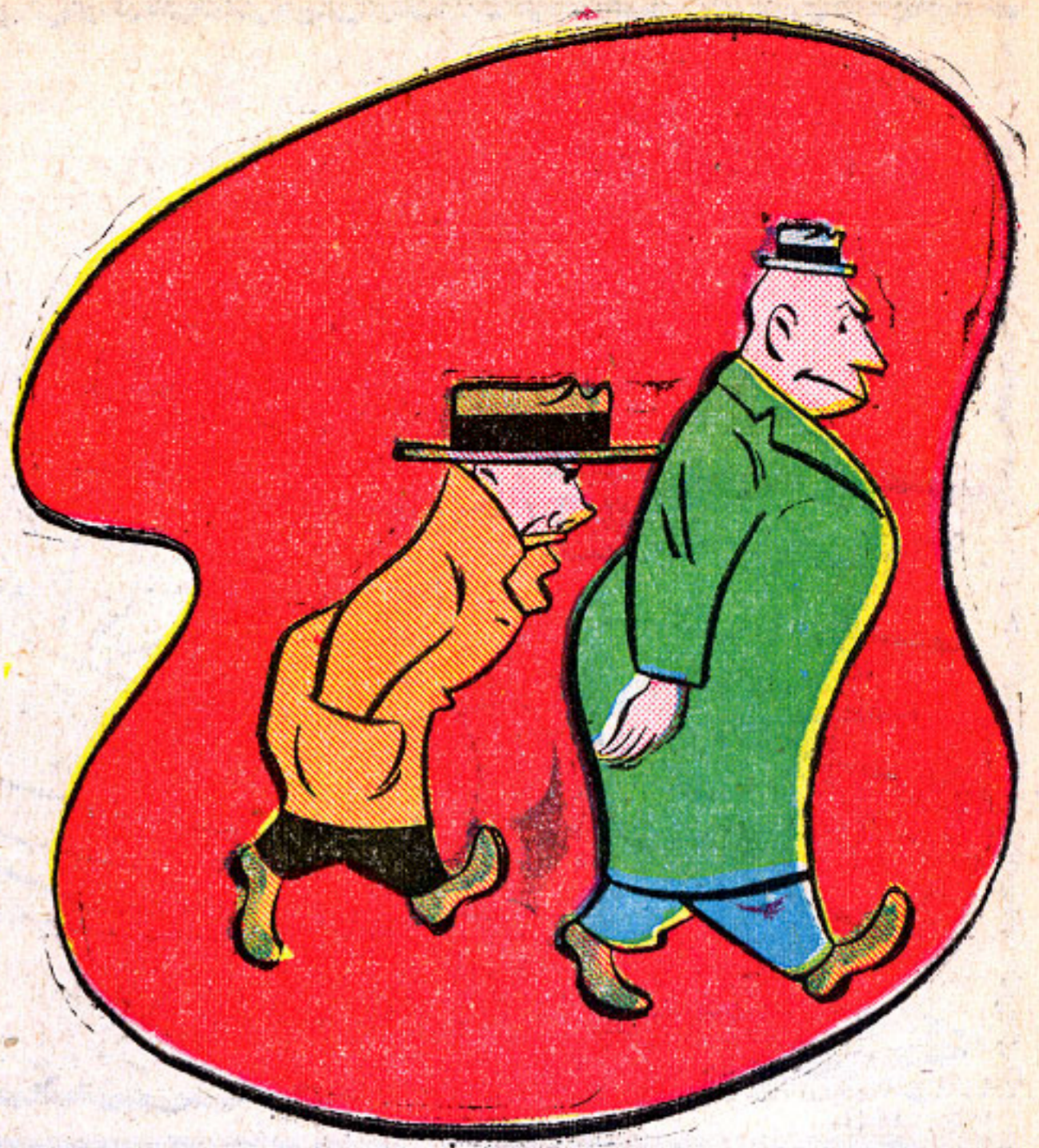
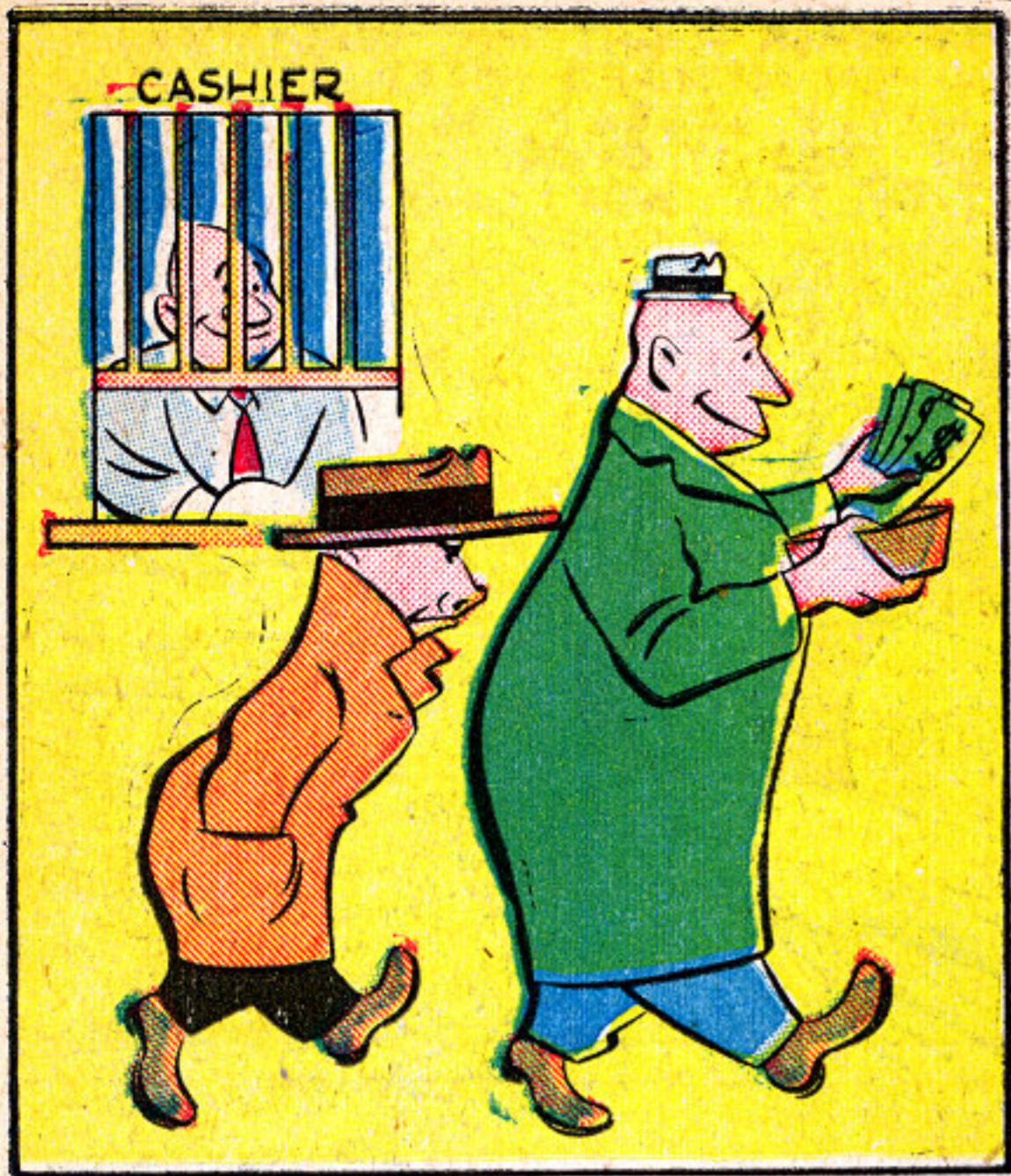
YOU - THIS ISN'T THE MOTEL YOU SHOWED ME THE PICTURE OF!! WHAT'RE YA TRYIN' TA PULL ON ME?

OH - I FORGOT, THAT PHOTO WAS TAKEN 18 YEARS AGO

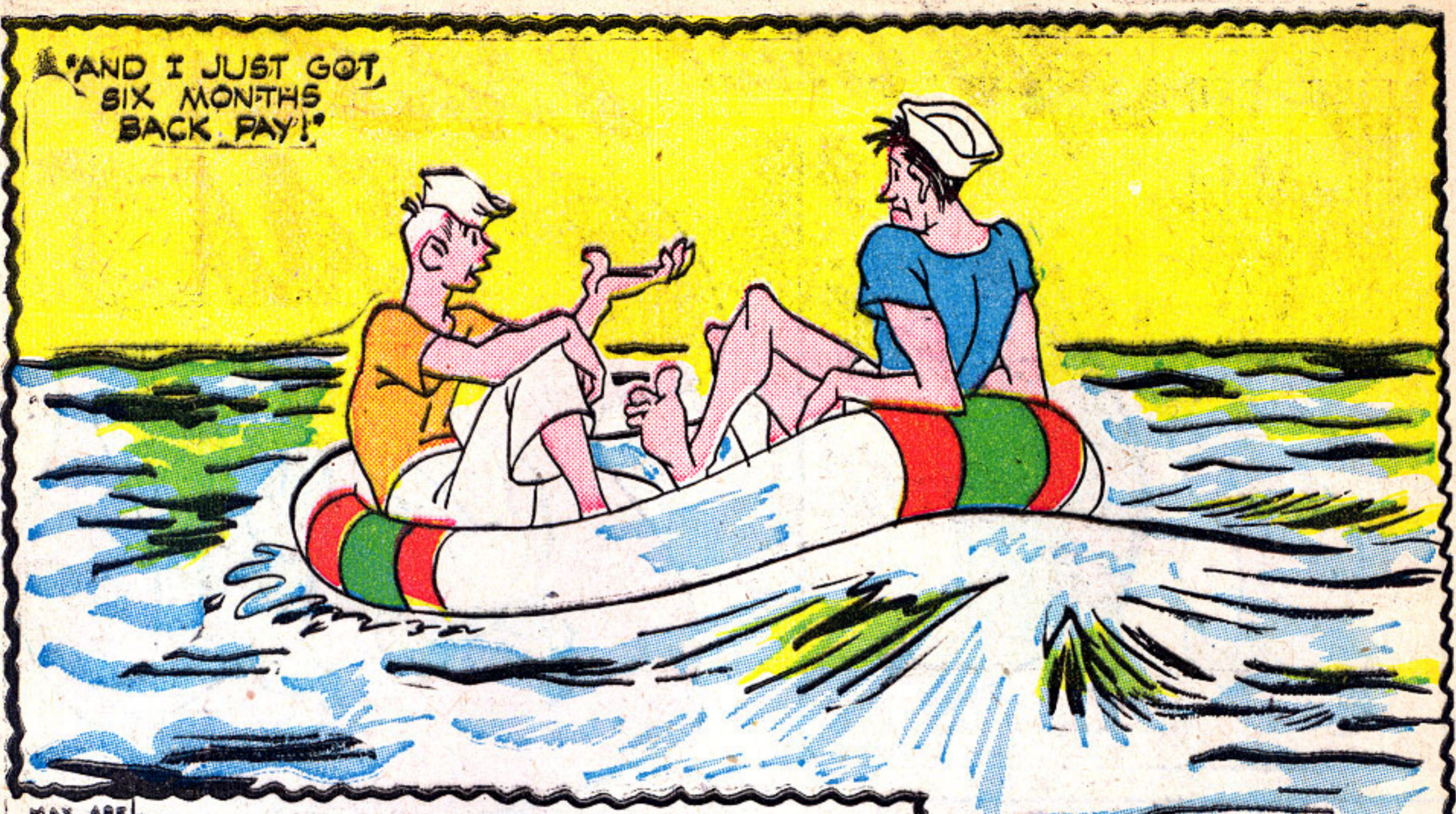


NOW WHAT'D HE GET SO MAD ABOUT.

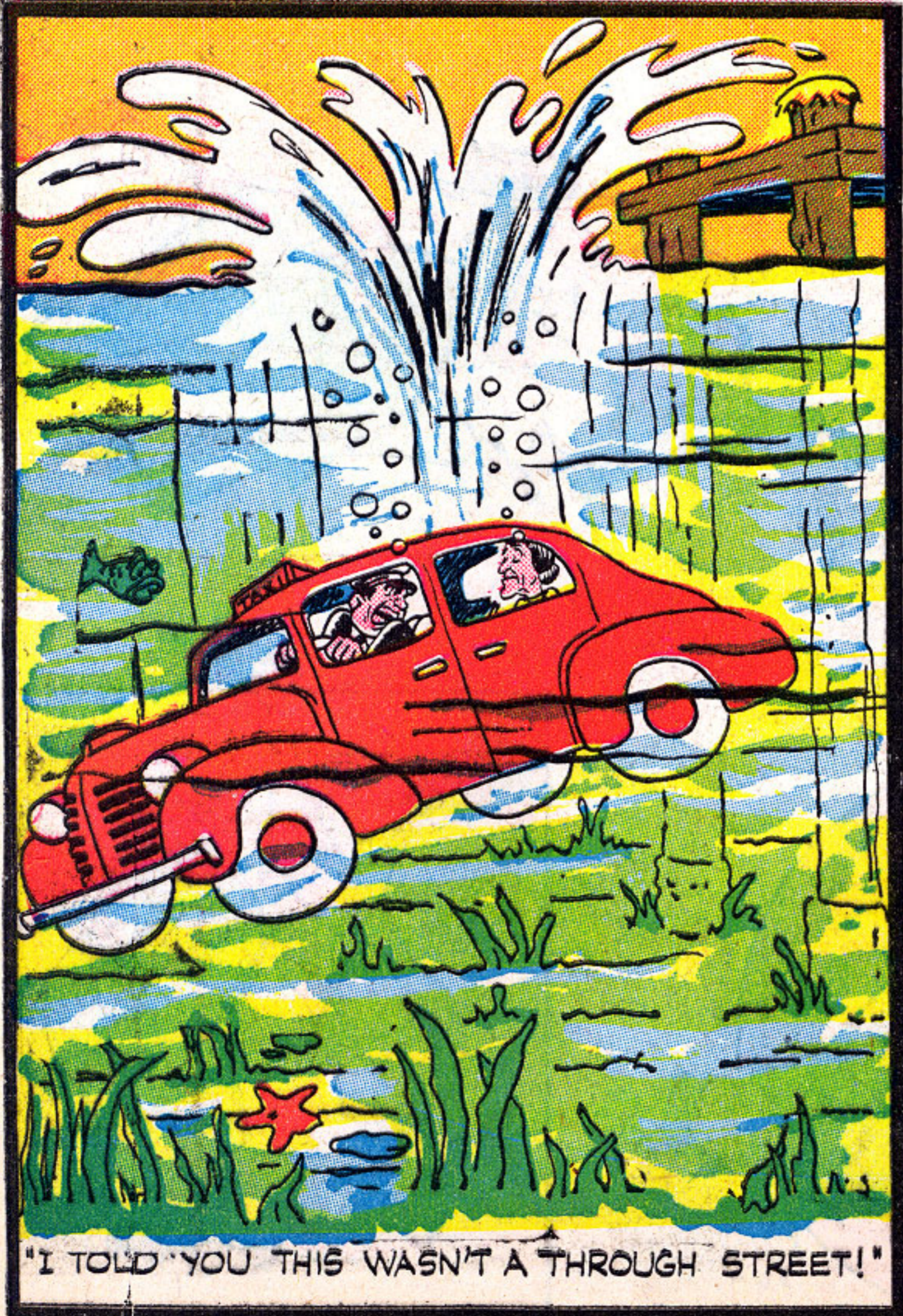
THE END



"AND I JUST GOT
SIX MONTHS
BACK PAY!"



MAX ABEL

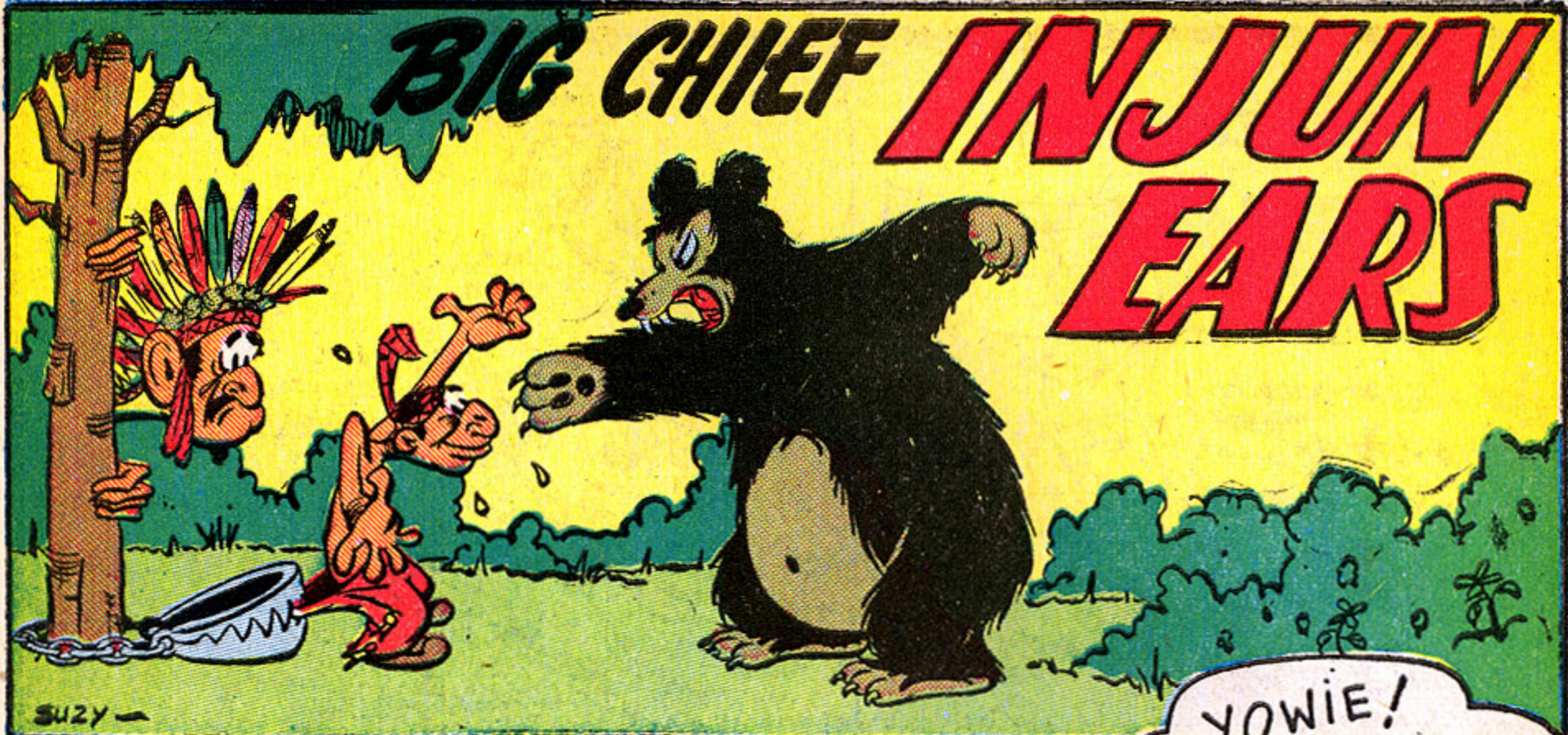


"I TOLD YOU THIS WASN'T A THROUGH STREET!"

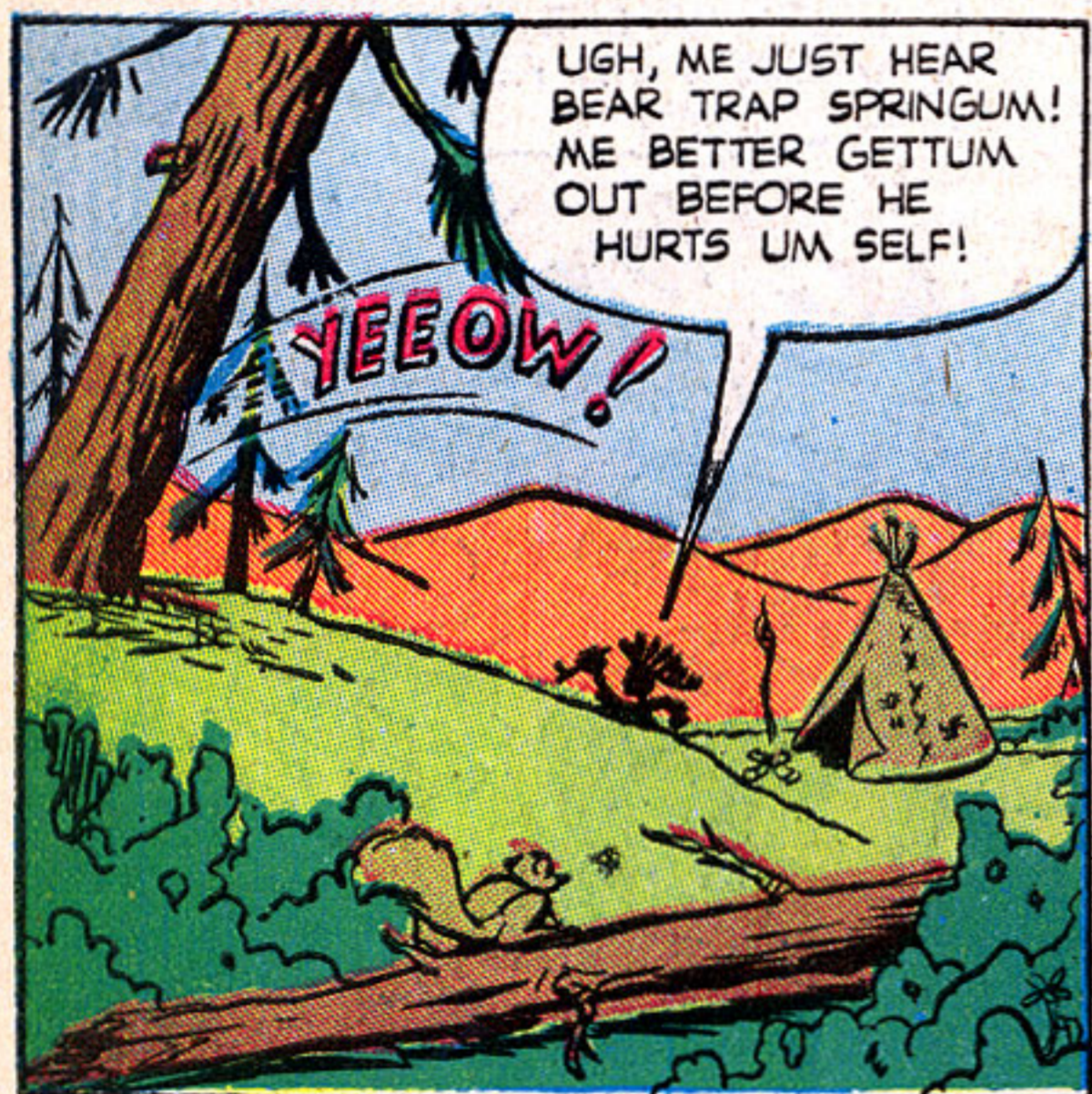


"SAY, DO YOU
BELIEVE IN
SANTA CLAUS?"

BIG CHIEF IN JUN EARS

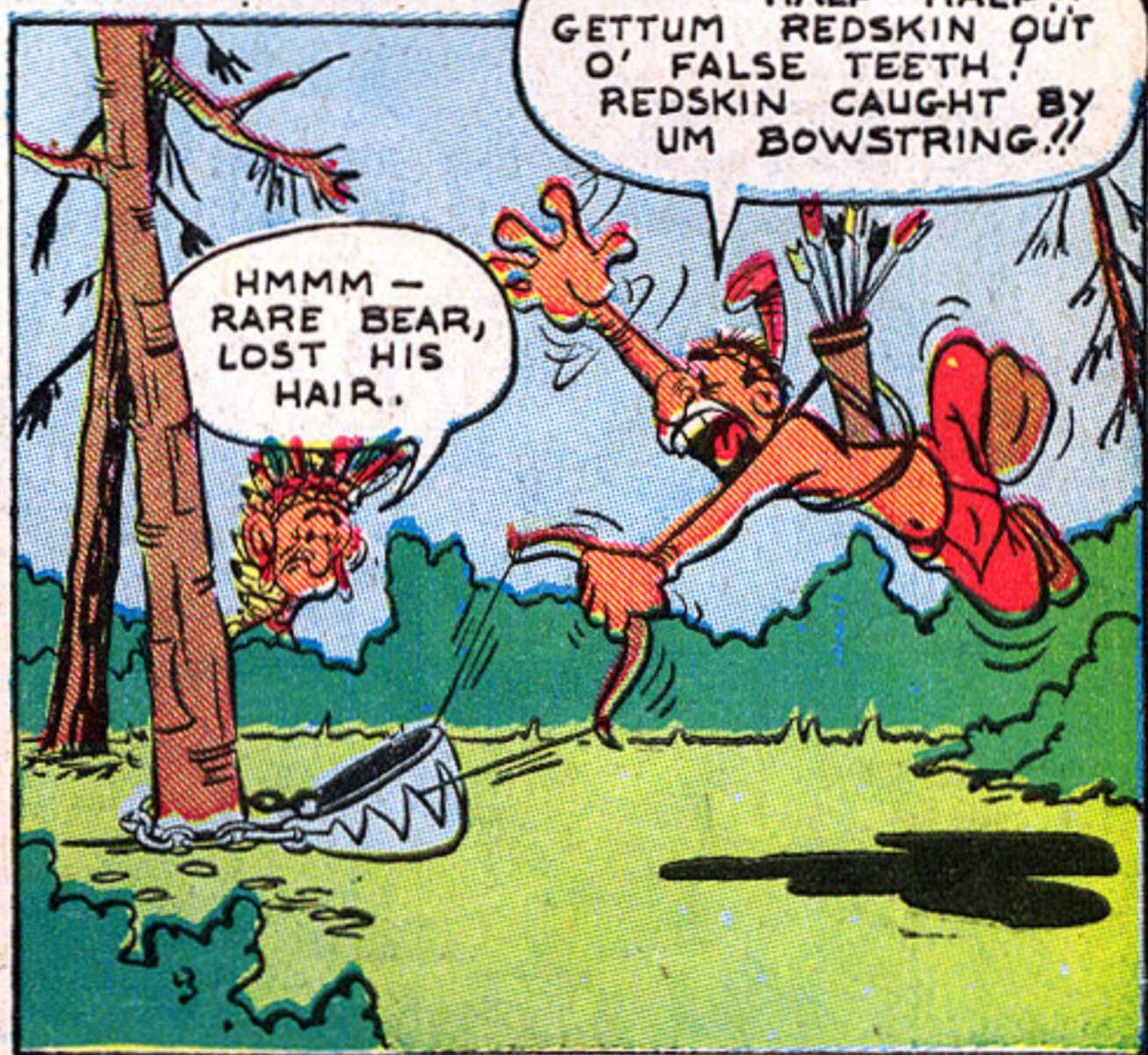


SUZY



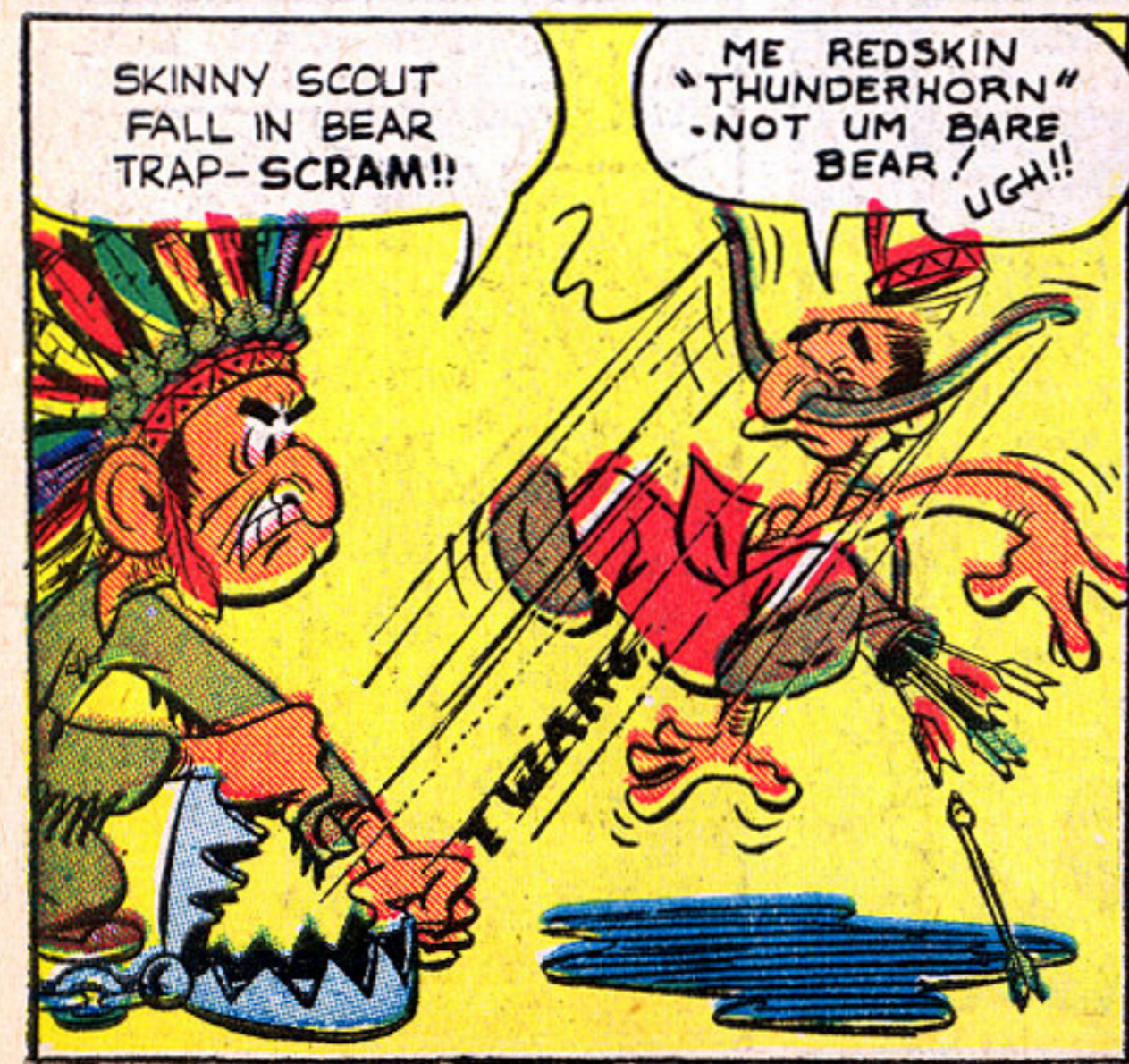
UGH, ME JUST HEAR BEAR TRAP SPRINGUM! ME BETTER GETTUM OUT BEFORE HE HURTS UM SELF!

YEEOW!



YOWIE!
HALP HALP!!
GETTUM REDSKIN OUT O' FALSE TEETH!
REDSKIN CAUGHT BY UM BOWSTRING!!

HMMM - RARE BEAR, LOST HIS HAIR.



SKINNY SCOUT FALL IN BEAR TRAP-SCRAM!!

ME REDSKIN "THUNDERHORN" -NOT UM BARE BEAR! UGH!!



ME BIG CHIEF INJUN EARS! ME TELLUM HEAP SECRET! NEXT TIME UM GET CAUGHT, CHOPUM DOWN TREE AND SLIP UM TRAP OFF END!

ME HUNGRY, STOMACH GROWL LIKE UM BEAR! YOU HELP UM CHIEF CATCH BEAR AND ME REWARD YOU! THUNDERHORN CAN COOK UM BEAR—UGH!!

YOU BETTUM!

UGH THUNDERHORN, WHAT UM THAT LITTLE LITTLE CRITTER?

AWW HIM JUST LITTLE FOX. AIN'T UM CUTE STUFF?

SQUAW SAY FOX MAKE UM GOOD CHOW, RIGHT UM?

RIGHTUM! BUT HIM GONE NOW!

THUNDERHORN NO HELP! ME GIVE UM WALLOP WITH PEACE PIPE!

WHAP

WILL THUNDERHORN DO UM CHIEF BIG FAVOR—TELL UM JUST WHAT BEAR DO LOOK LIKE!

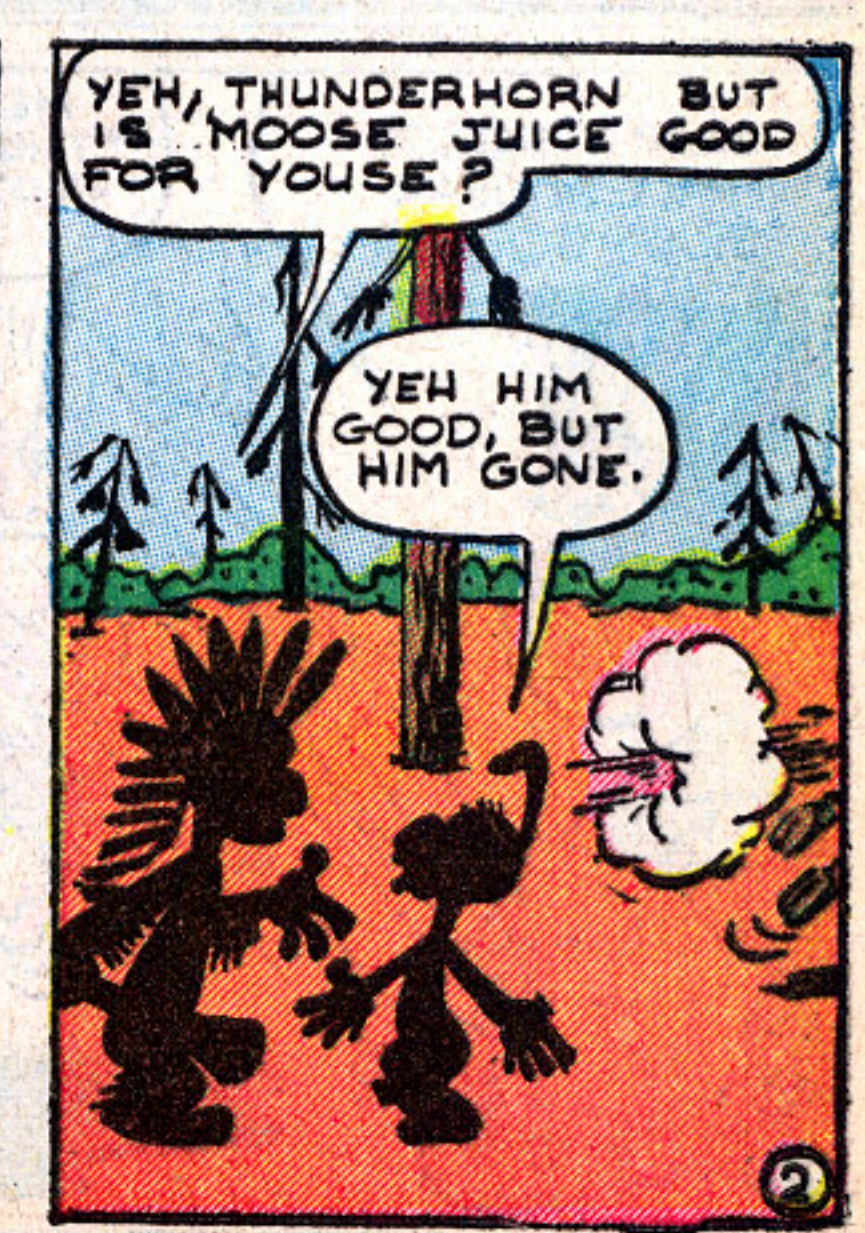
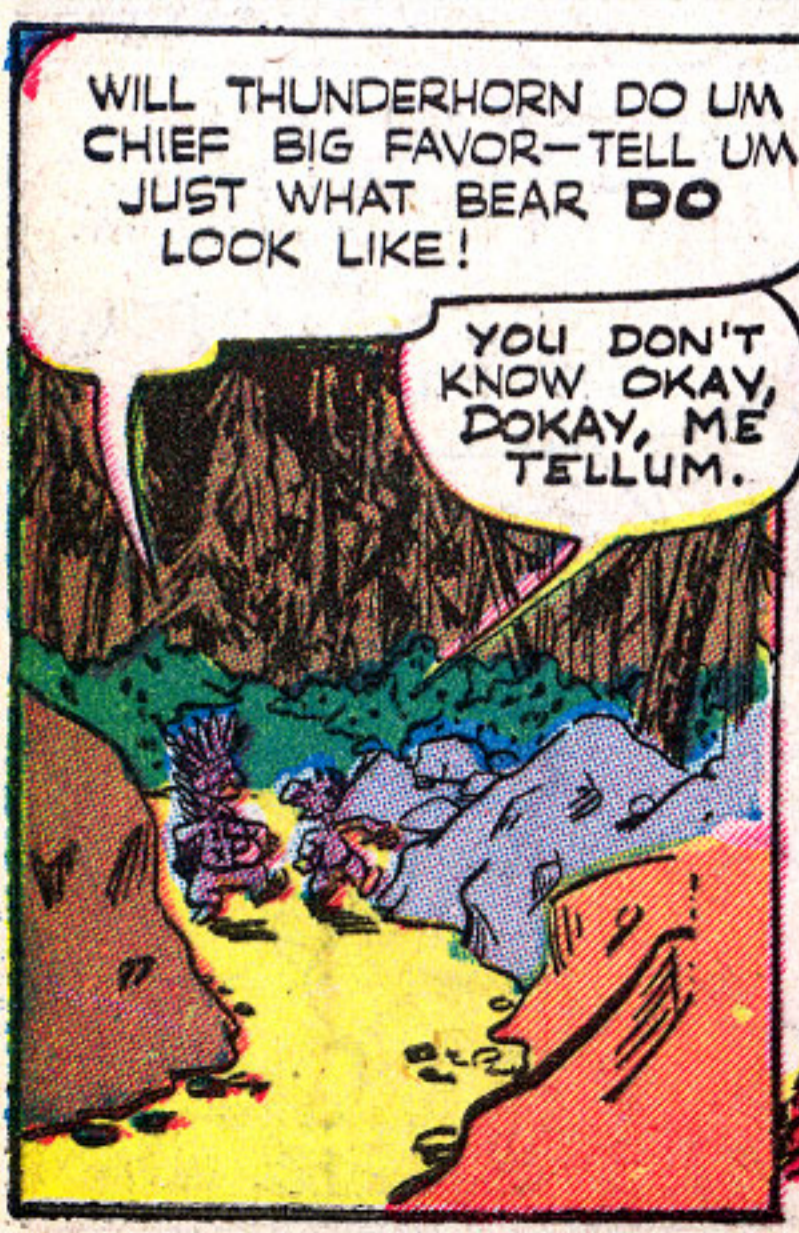
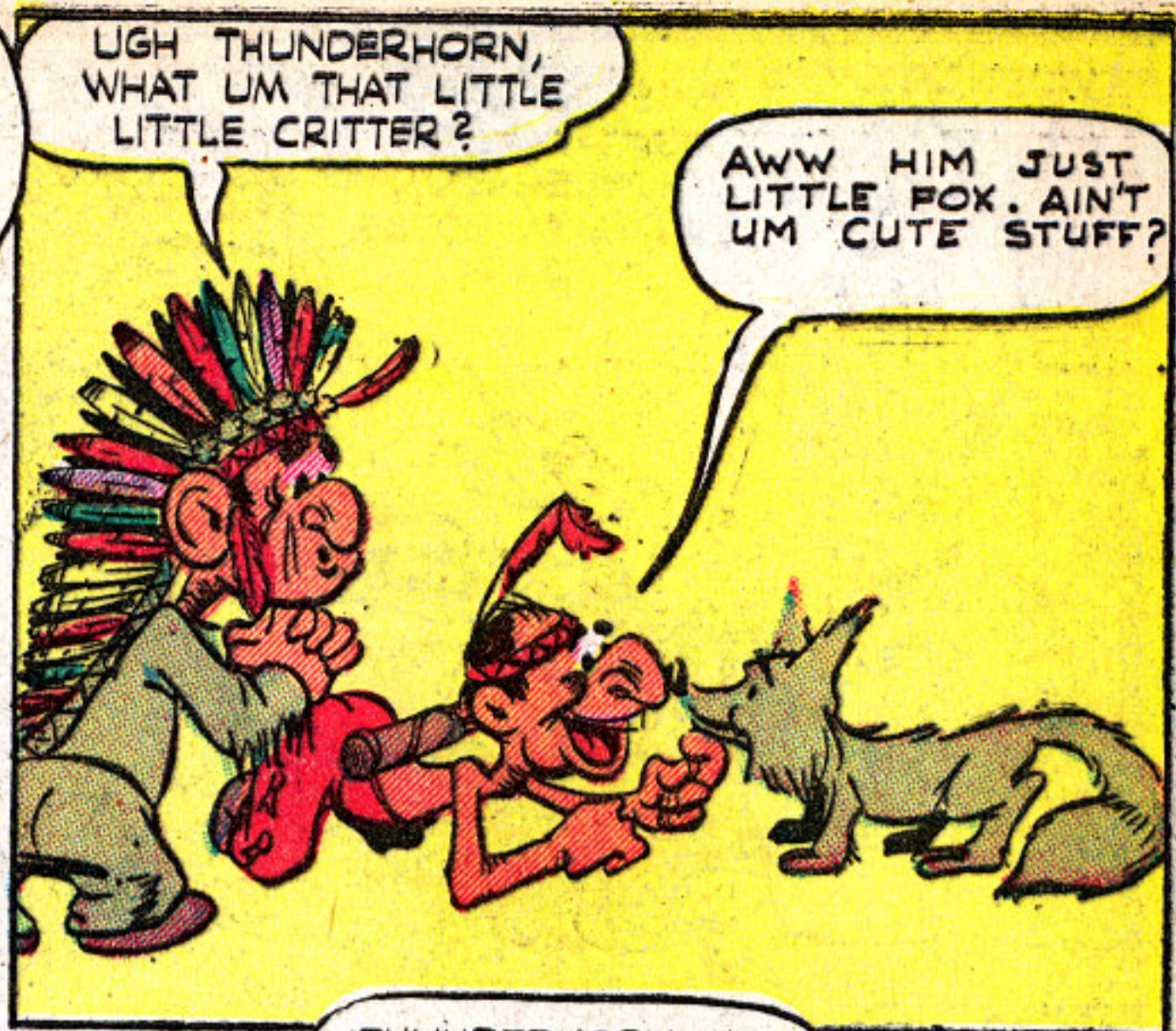
YOU DON'T KNOW OKAY, DOKAY, ME TELLUM.

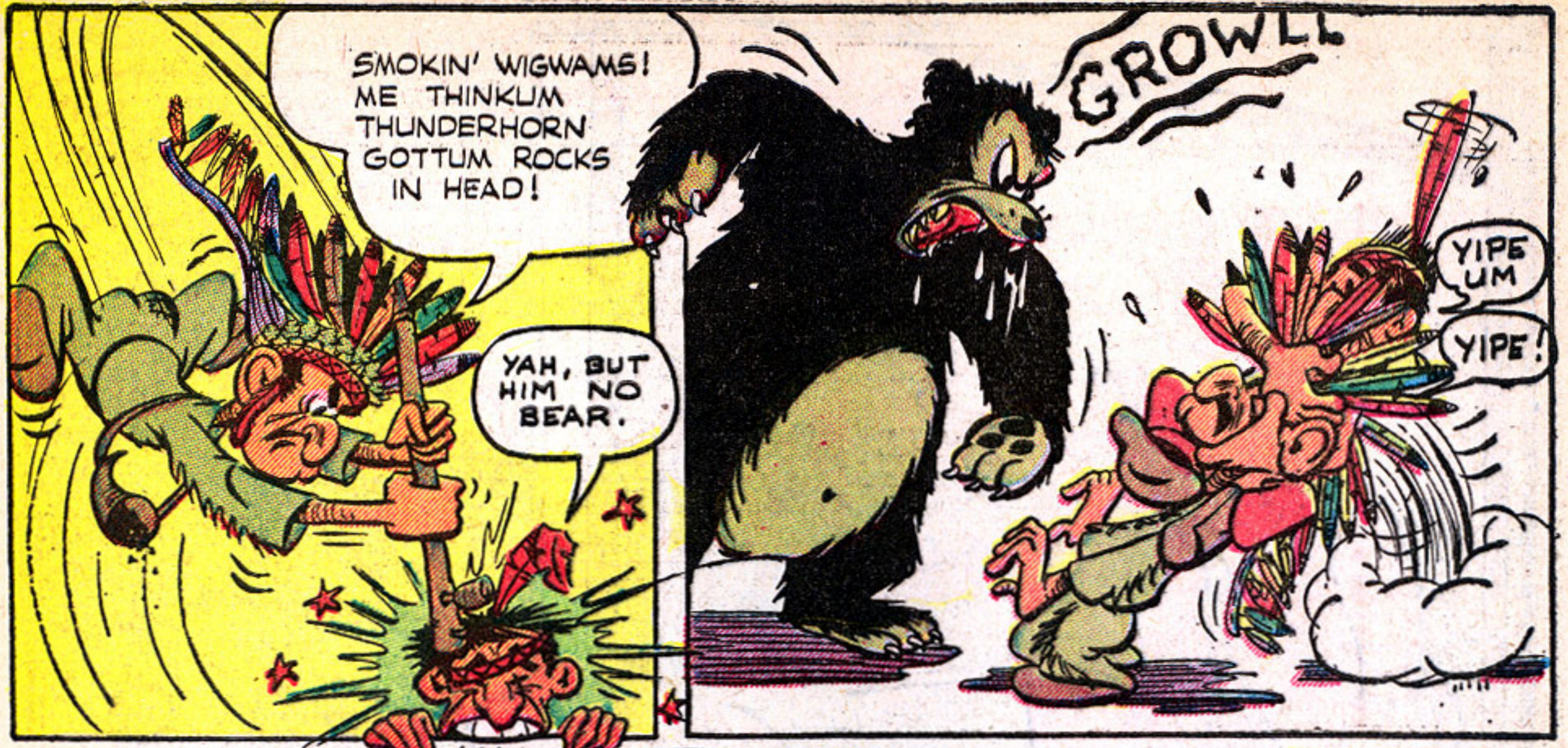
HO! THUNDERHORN WHAT'S THET THING? -A BEAR?

NO, HIM NO BEAR.

YEH, THUNDERHORN BUT IS MOOSE JUICE GOOD FOR YOUSE?

YEH HIM GOOD, BUT HIM GONE.



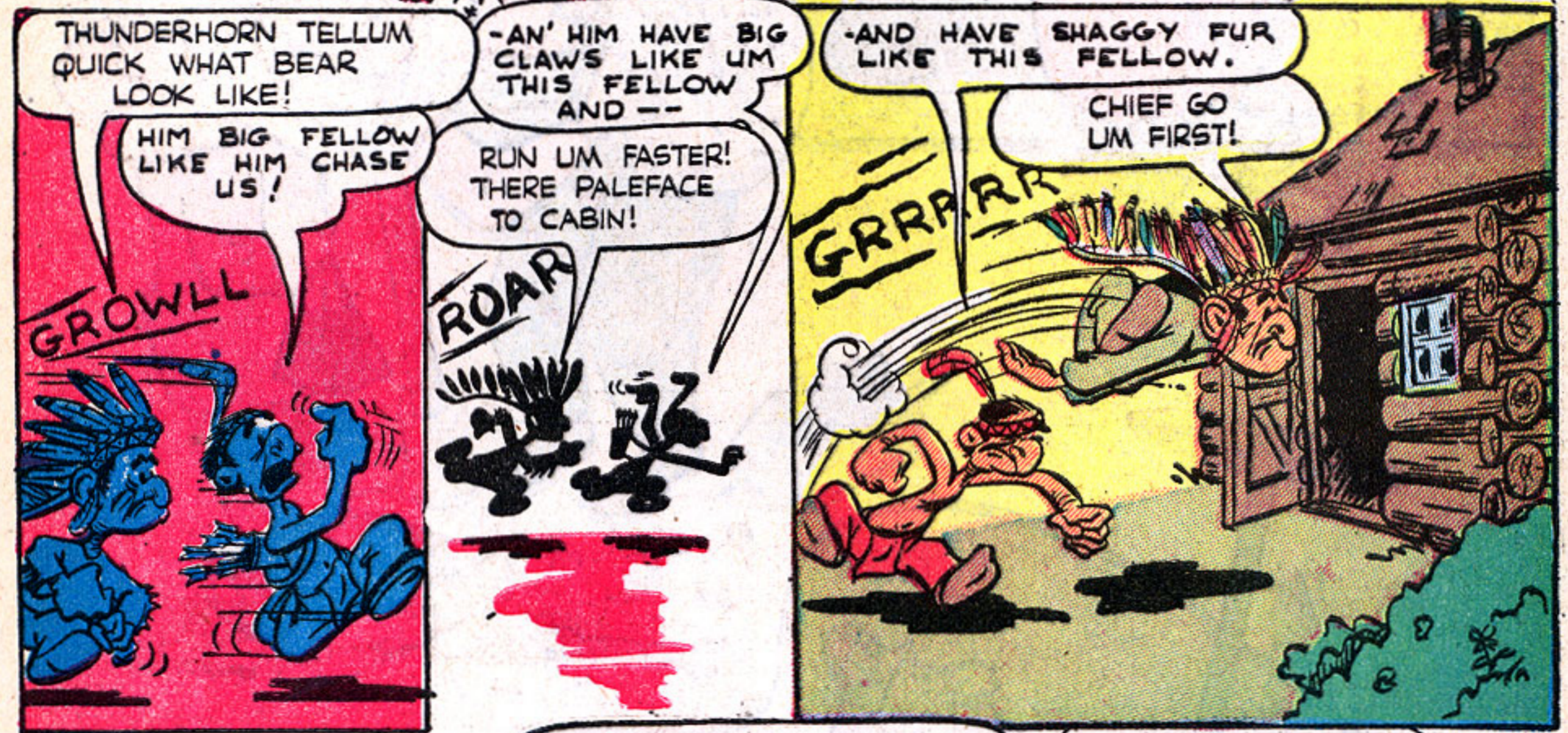


SMOKIN' WIGWAMS!
ME THINKUM
THUNDERHORN
GOTTUM ROCKS
IN HEAD!

YAH, BUT
HIM, NO
BEAR.

GROWL

YIPE
UM
YIPE!



THUNDERHORN TELLUM
QUICK WHAT BEAR
LOOK LIKE!

HIM BIG FELLOW
LIKE HIM CHASE
US!

-AN' HIM HAVE BIG
CLAWS LIKE UM
THIS FELLOW
AND --

RUN UM FASTER!
THERE PALEFACE
TO CABIN!

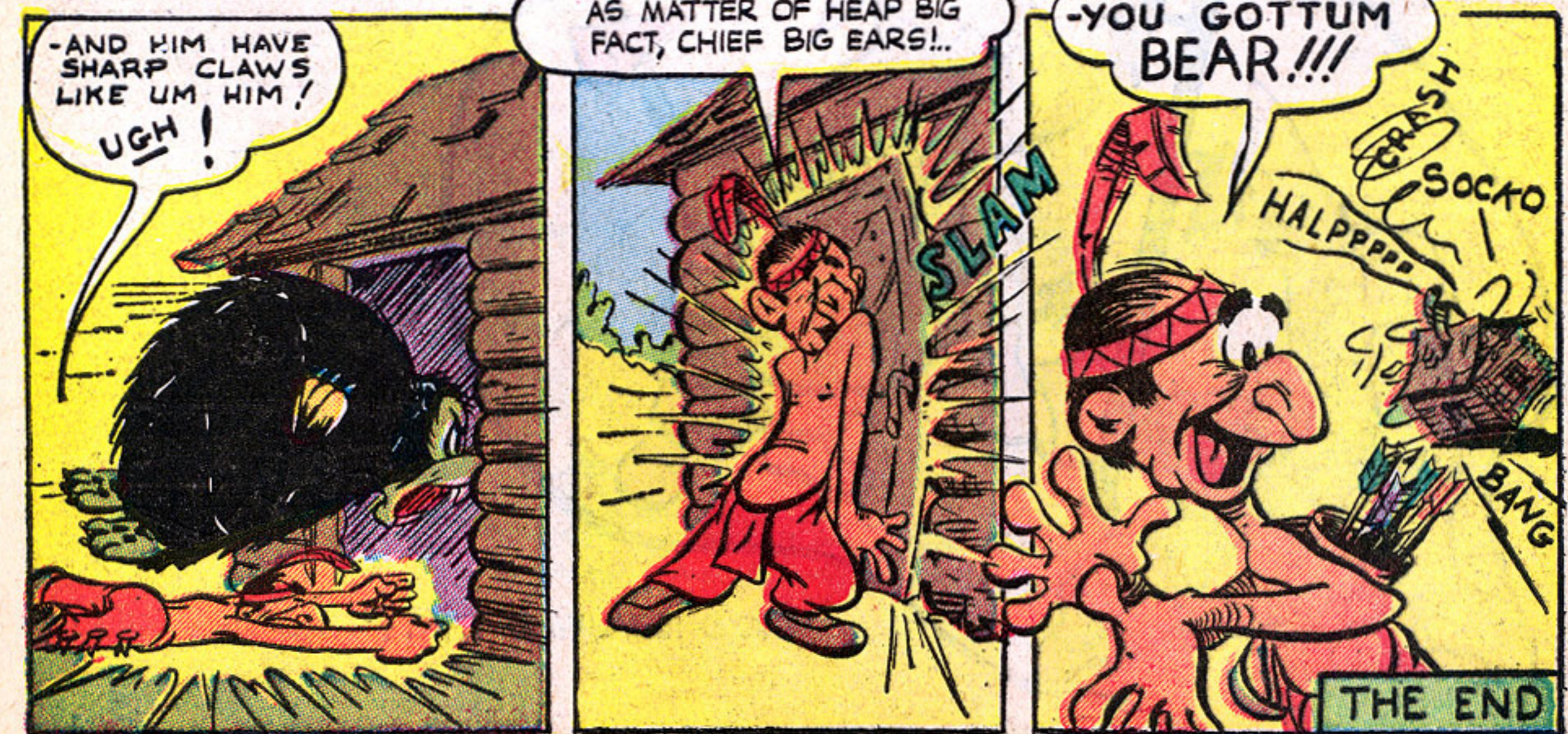
-AND HAVE SHAGGY FUR
LIKE THIS FELLOW.

CHIEF GO
UM FIRST!

GROWL

ROAR

GRRRR



-AND HIM HAVE
SHARP CLAWS
LIKE UM HIM!
UGH!

AS MATTER OF HEAP BIG
FACT, CHIEF BIG EARS!..

-YOU GOTTUM
BEAR!!!

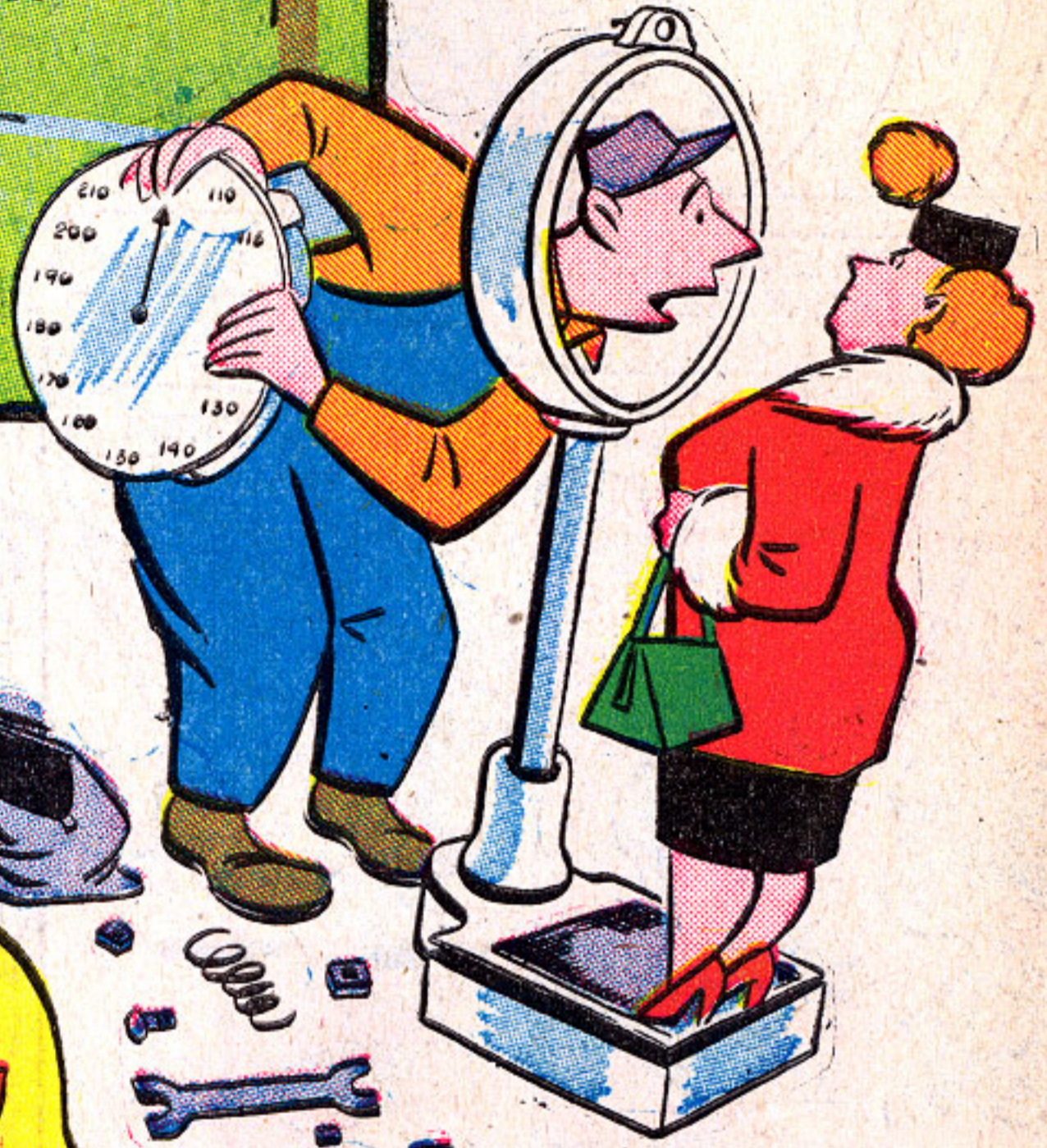
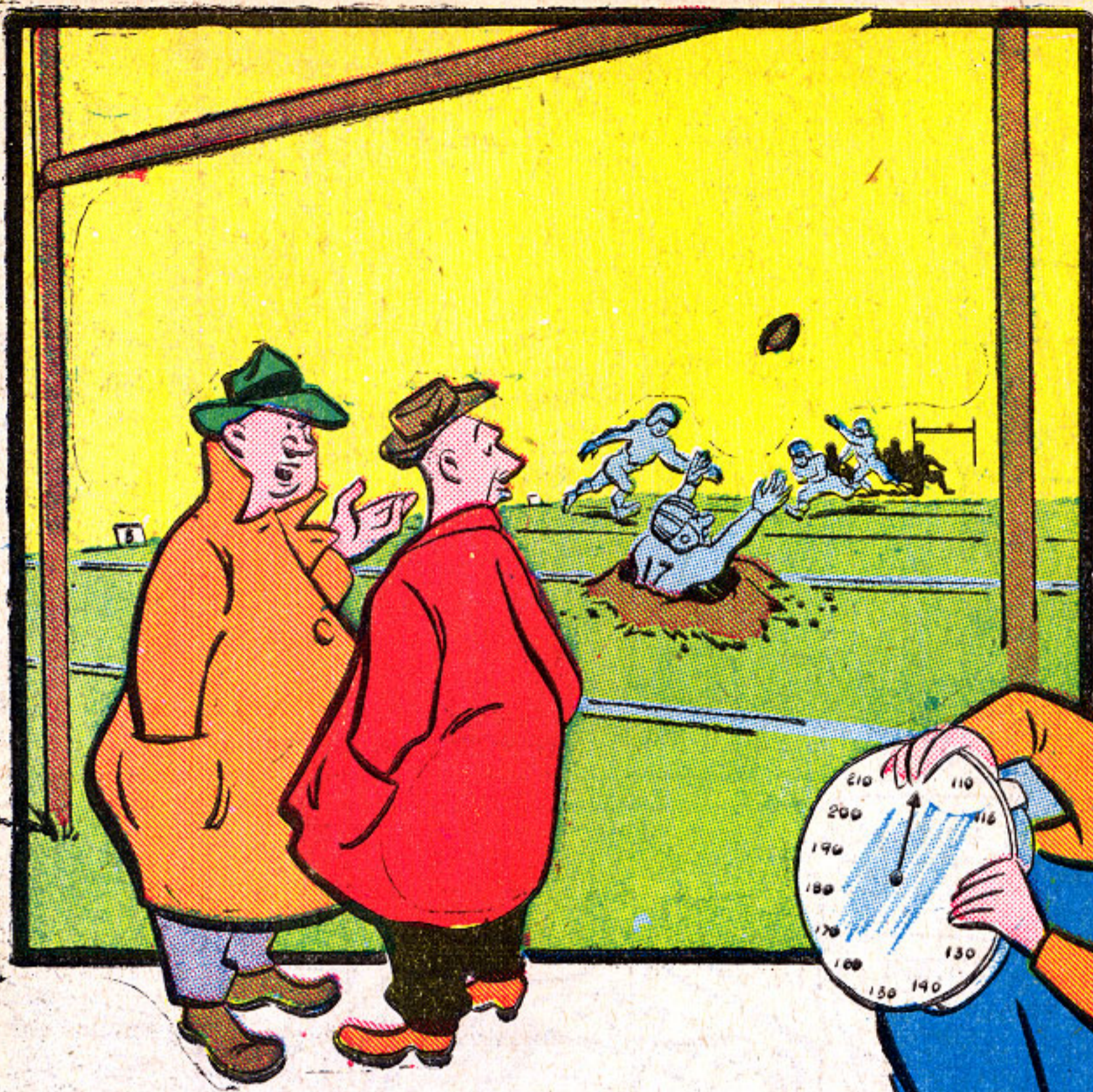
SLAM

CRASH
SOCKO
HALPPPP

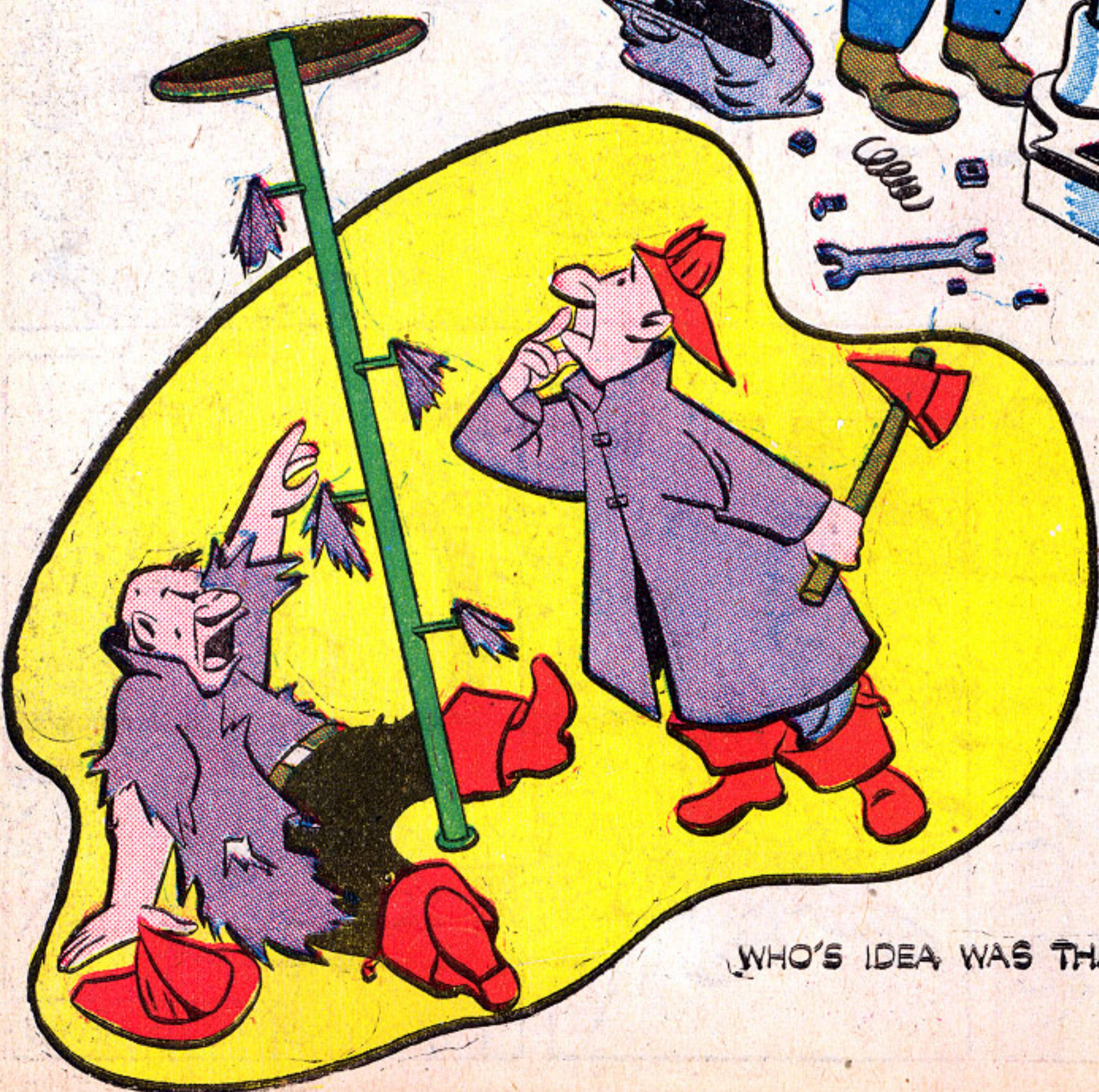
BANG

THE END

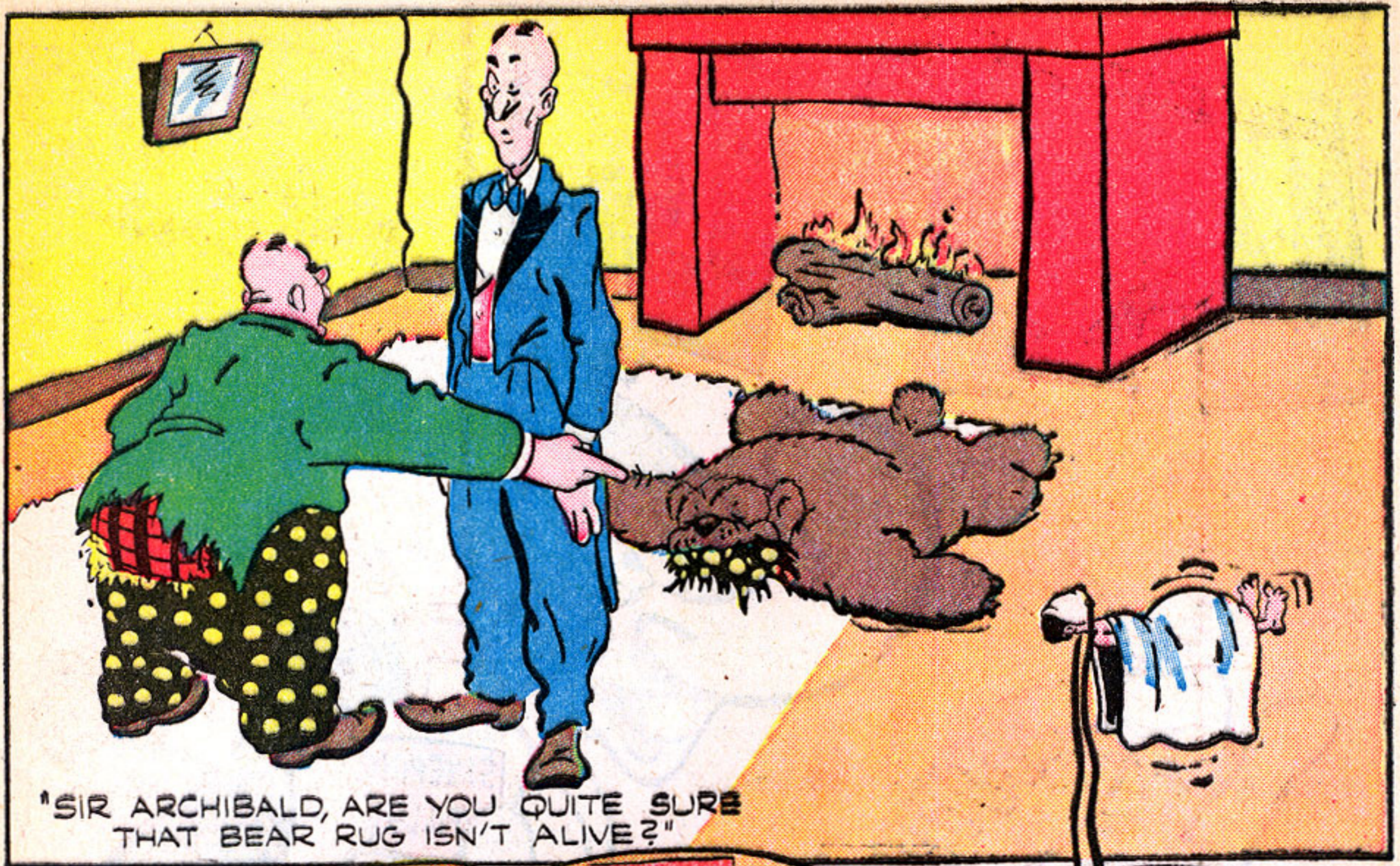
"HE'S AN
EX-SERVICE MAN!"



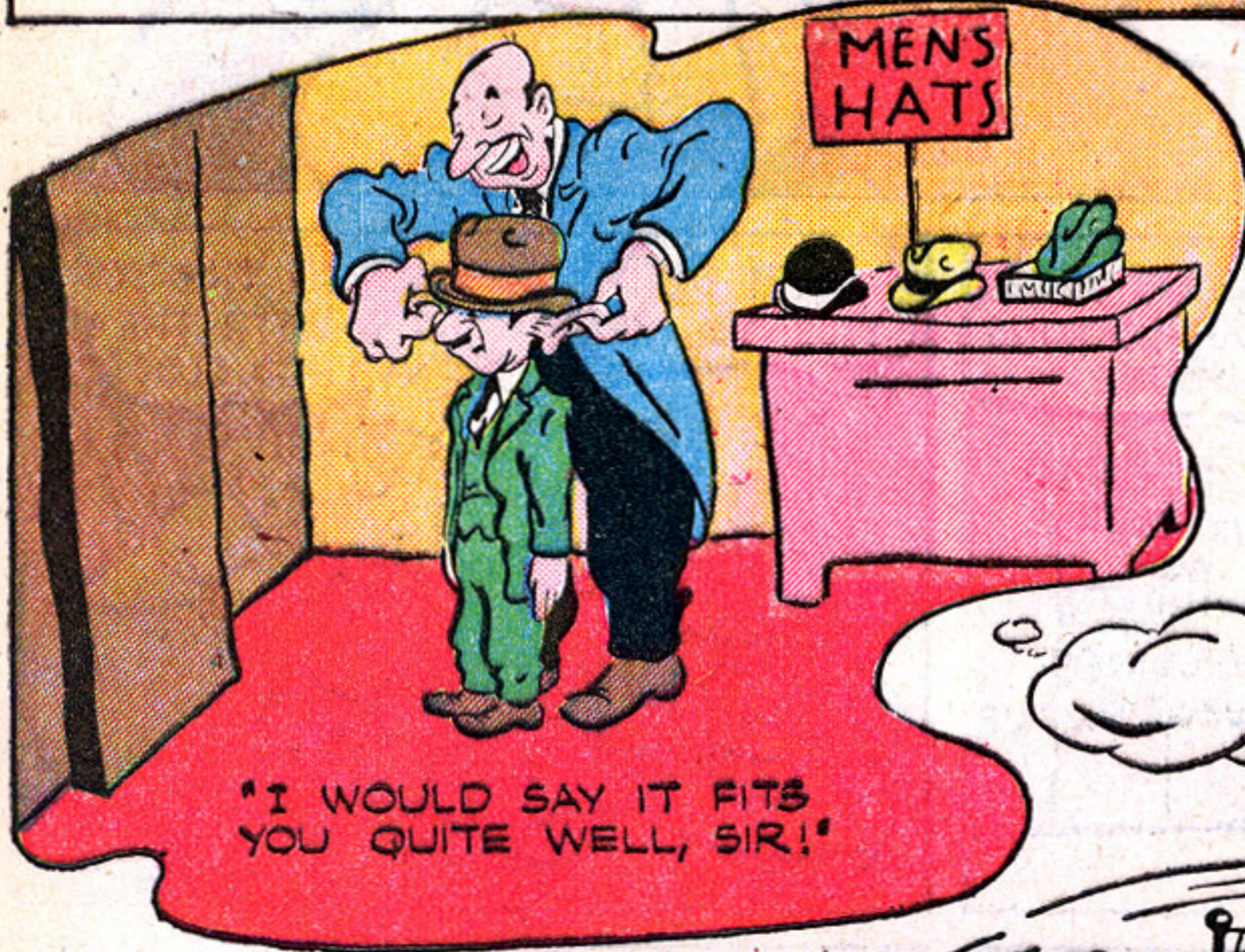
"150 POUNDS,
MADAM!"



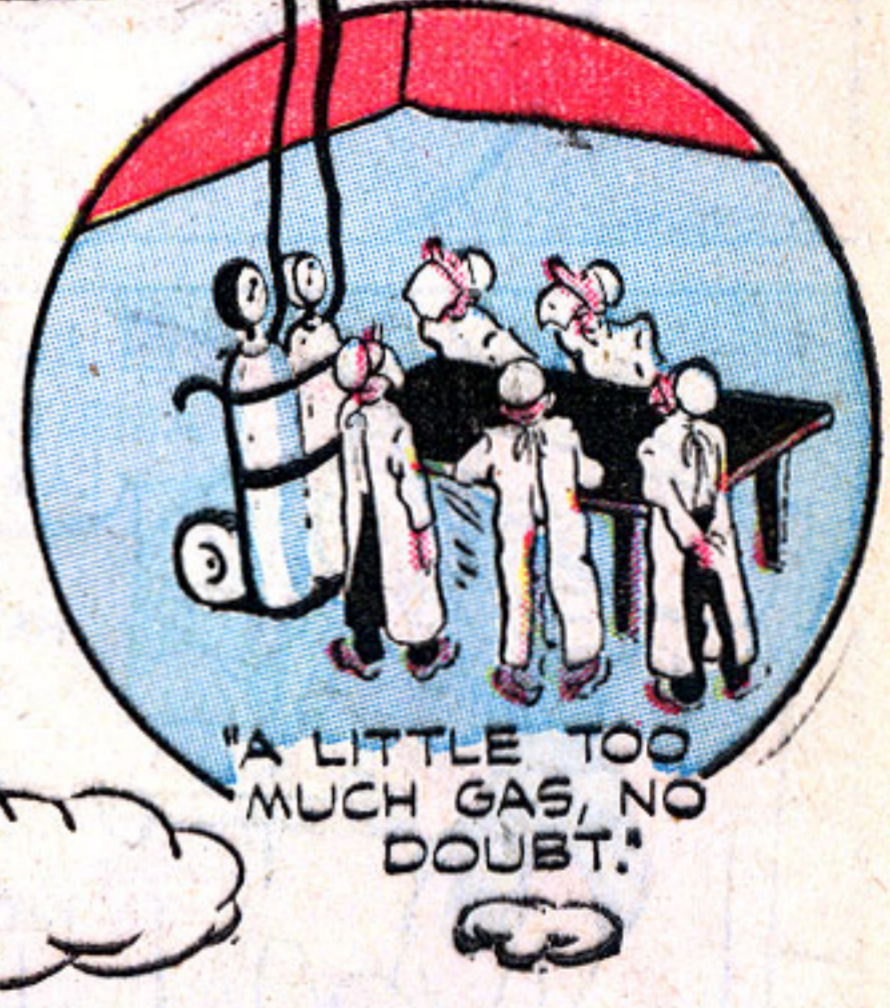
"WHO'S IDEA WAS THAT?"



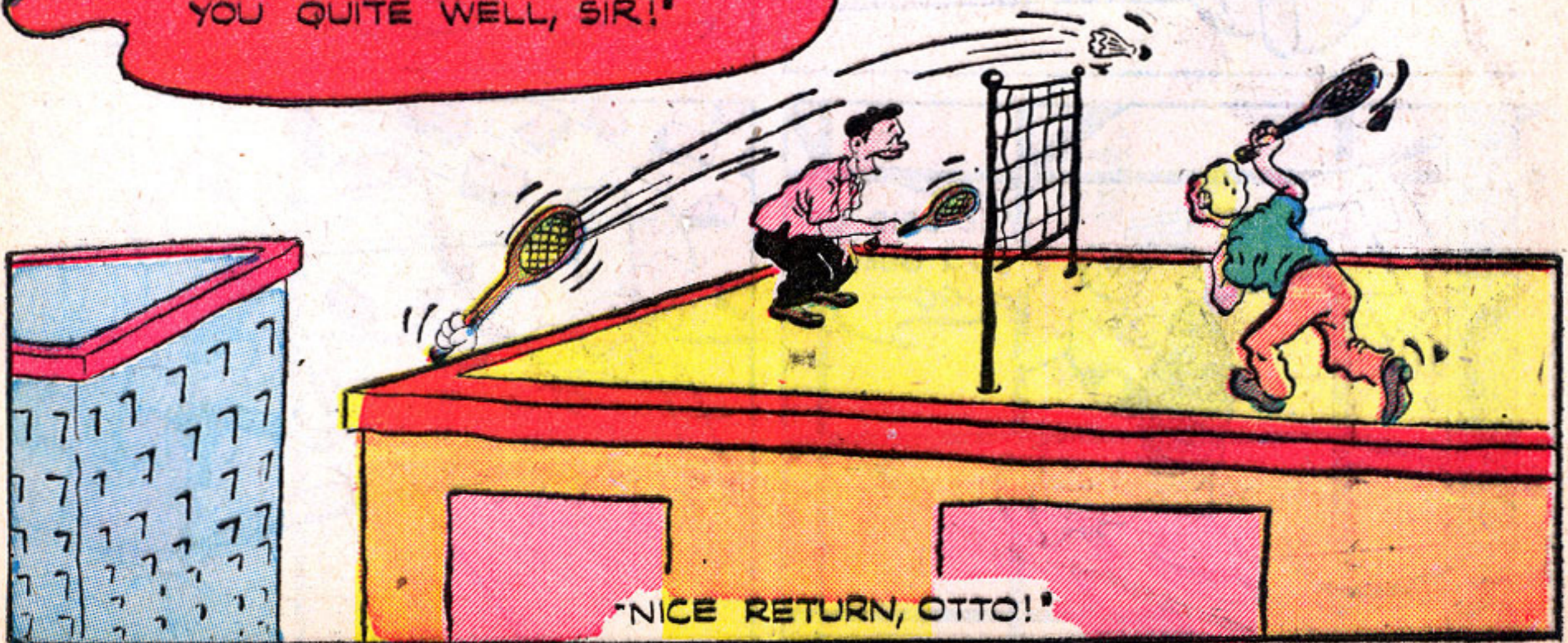
"SIR ARCHIBALD, ARE YOU QUITE SURE THAT BEAR RUG ISN'T ALIVE?"



"I WOULD SAY IT FITS YOU QUITE WELL, SIR!"

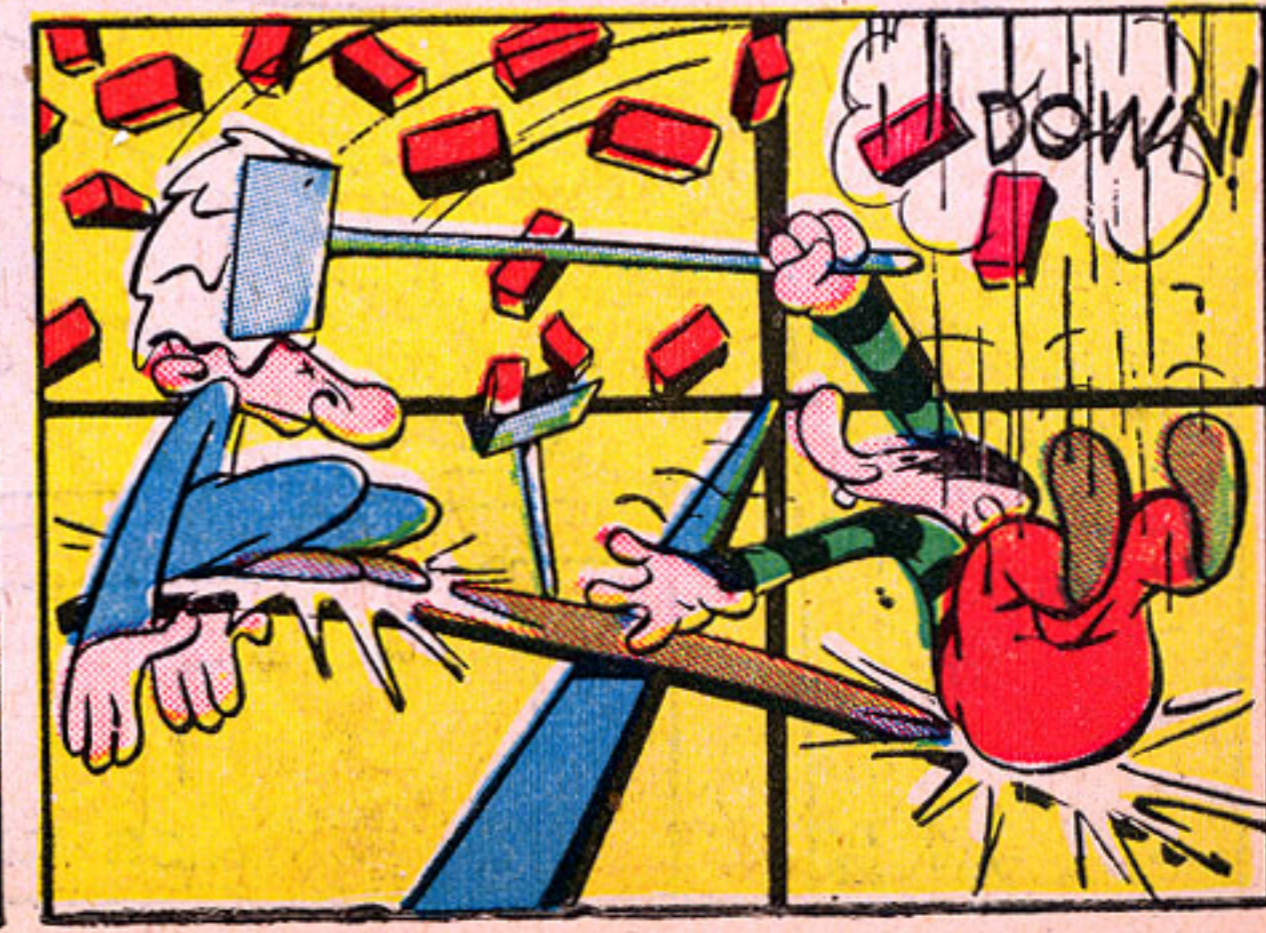
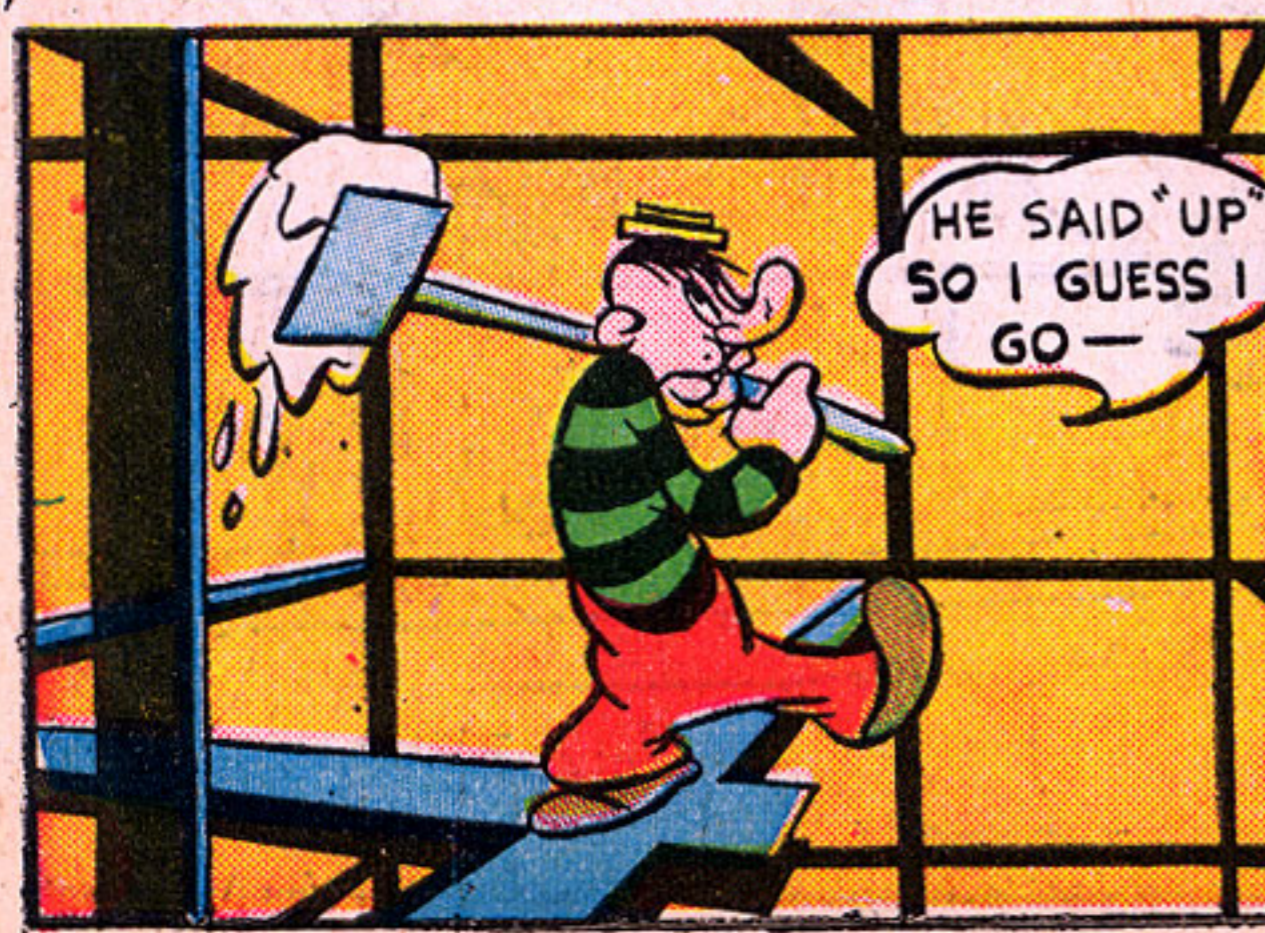
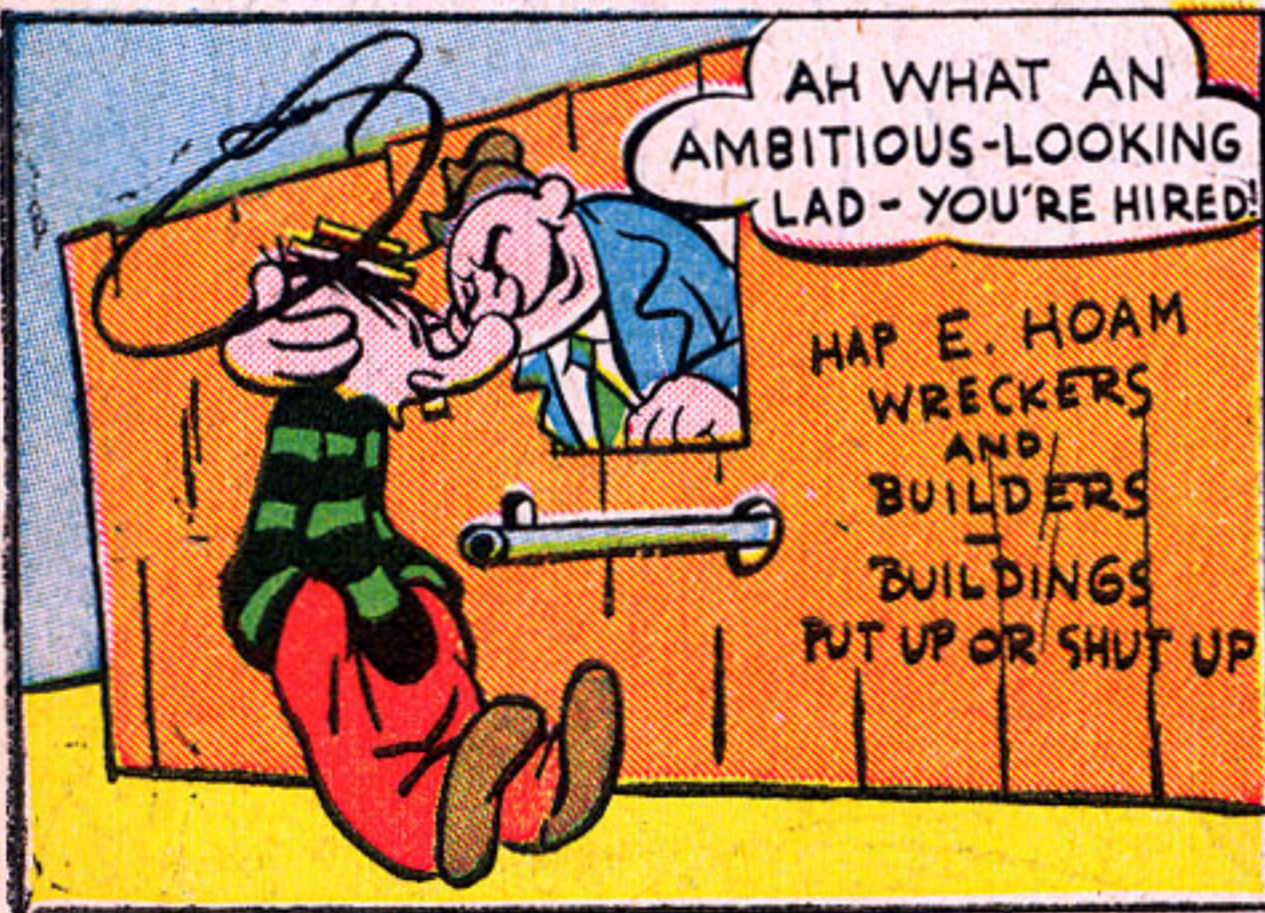
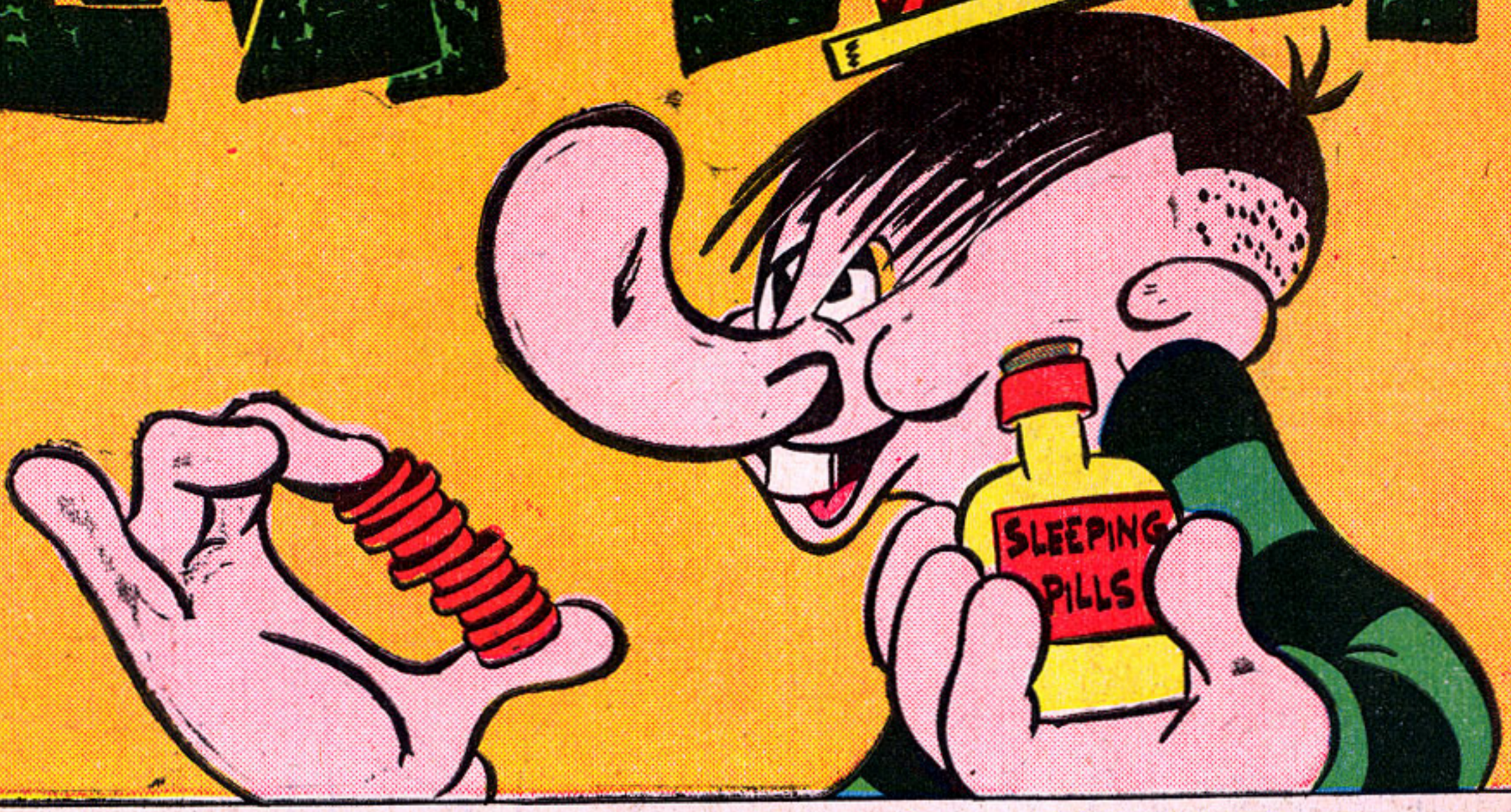


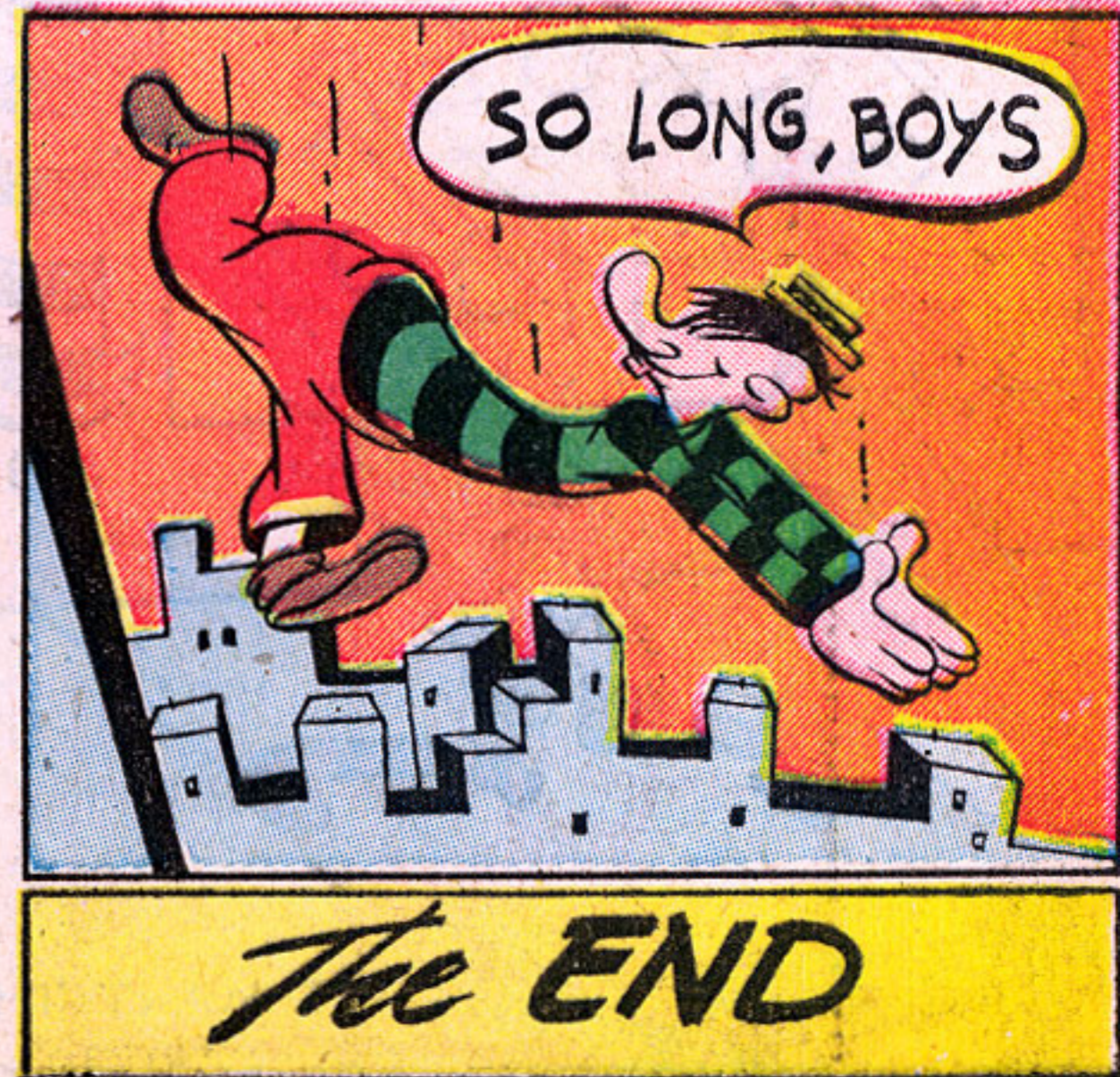
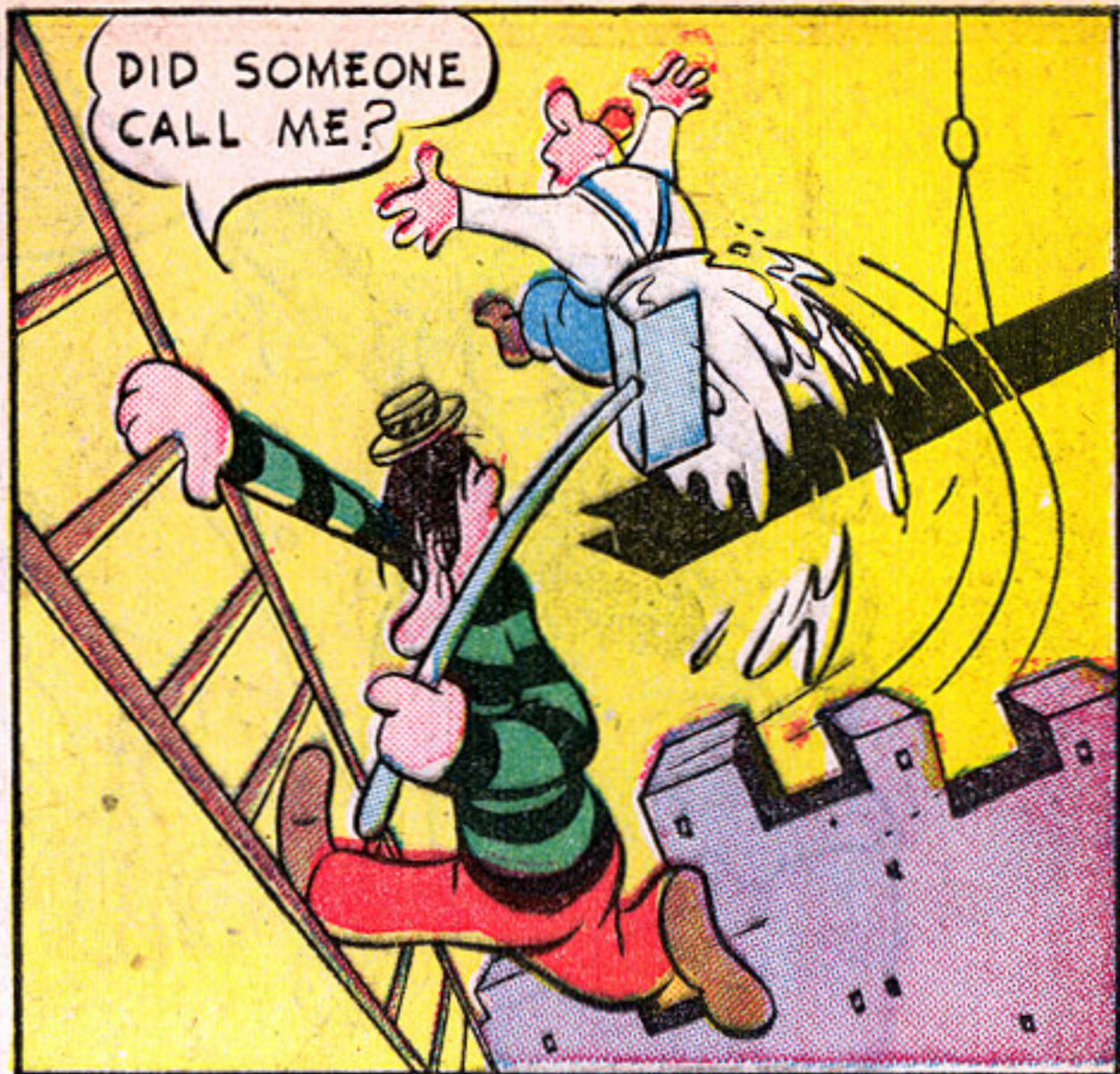
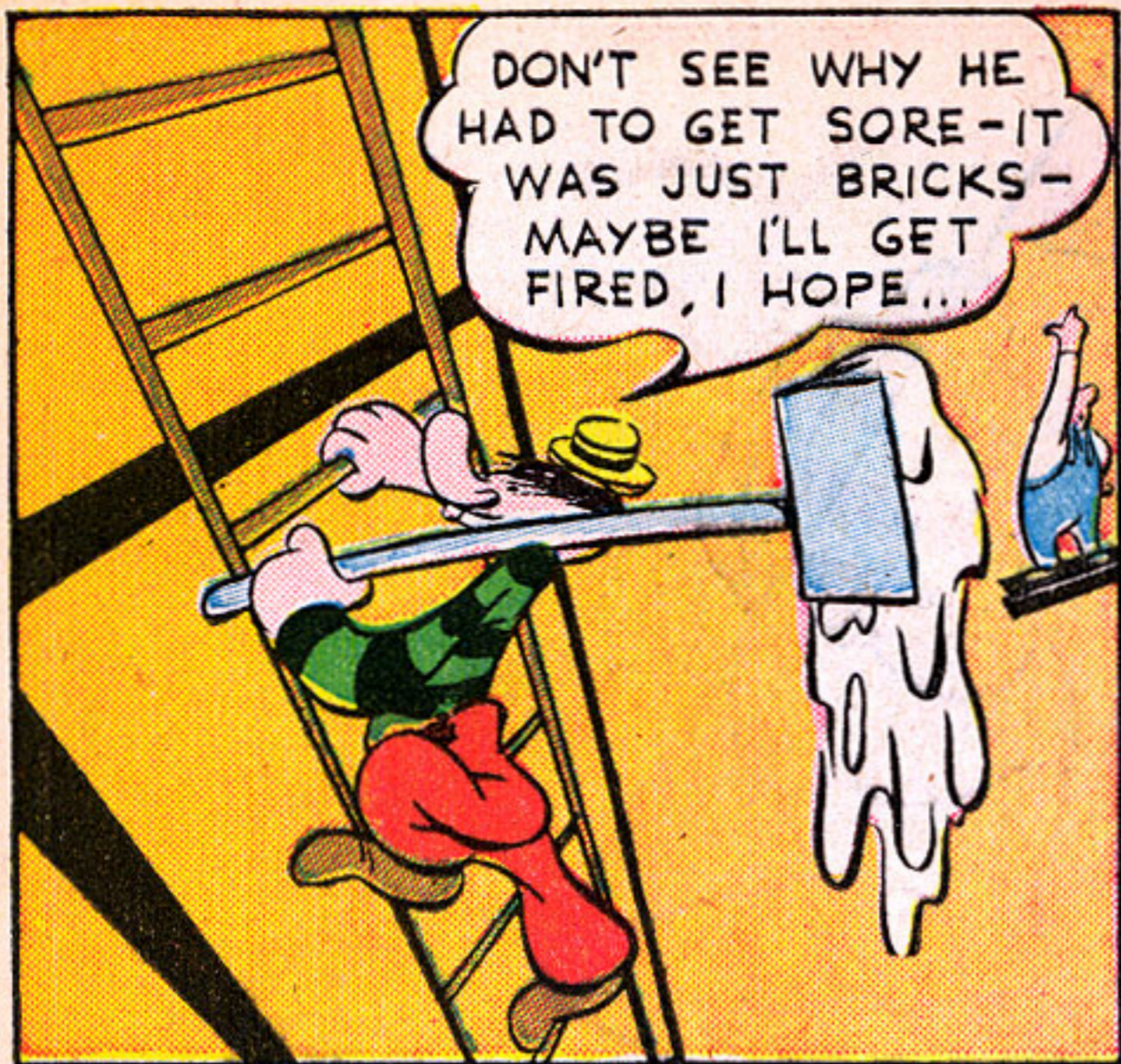
"A LITTLE TOO MUCH GAS, NO DOUBT!"

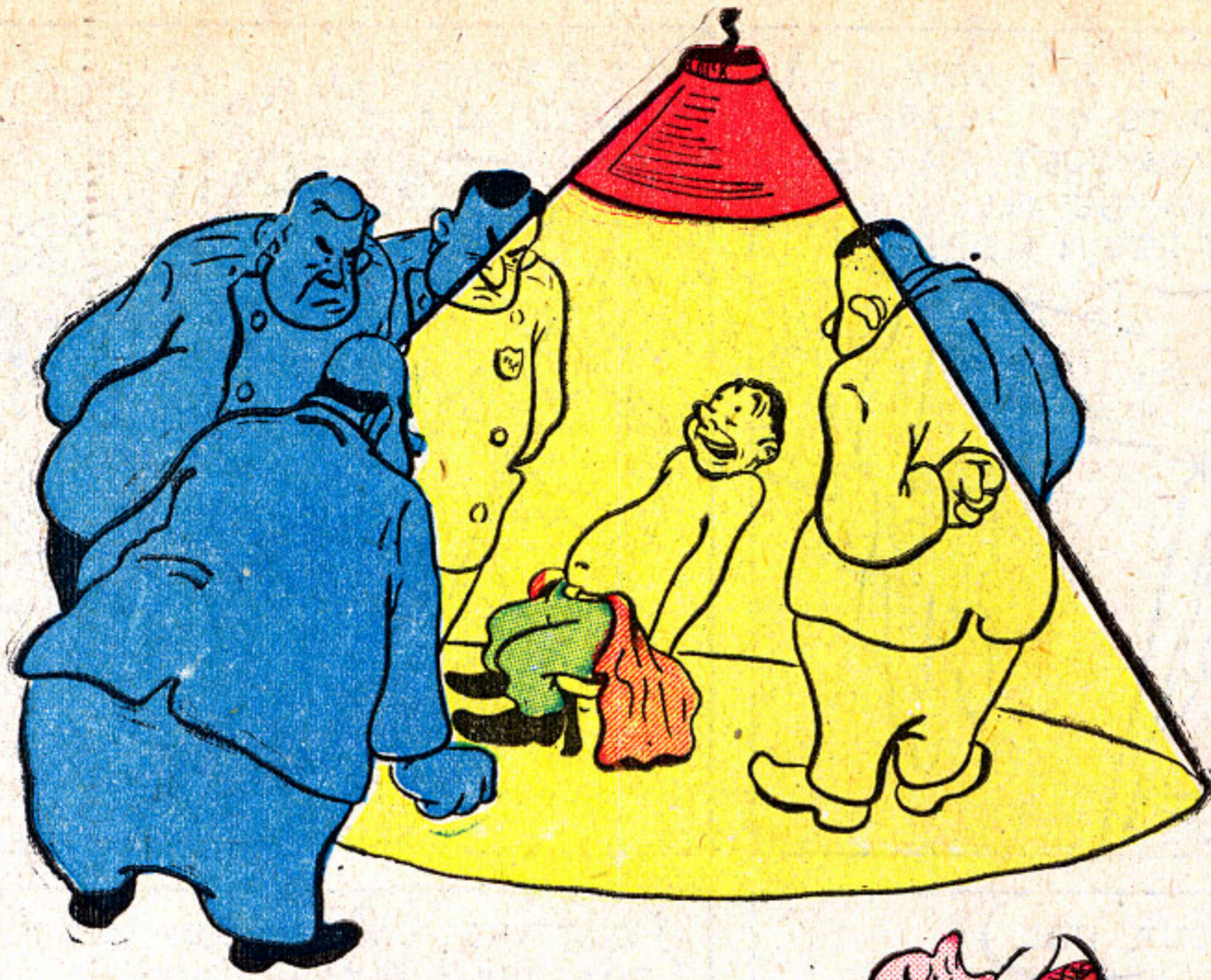


"NICE RETURN, OTTO!"

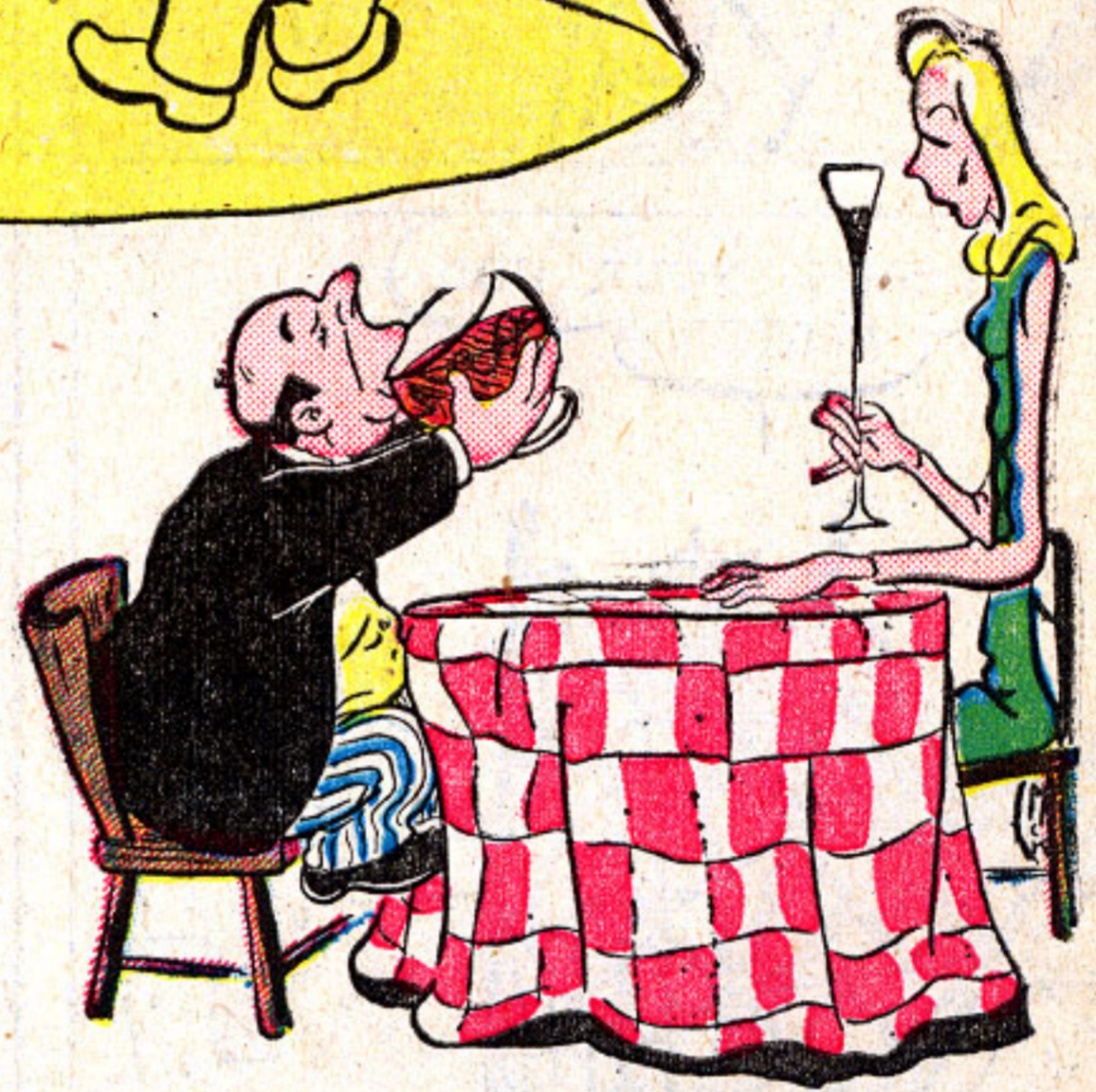
LAY LOAFY







3RD DEGREE
"DO YOU FELLOWS MIND
IF I TURN OVER AND DO
THE OTHER SIDE NOW?"



A TALL DRINK AND
A SHORT DRIP



"I WANT THAT ONE!"

EXQUISITE! LOVELY! ALLURING!

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You need not risk a cent. Send no money just the coupon indicating your color choice. When the postman delivers your set pay him only \$1.98 plus postage and 20% Federal Tax. You can select your birthstone color, or any other color you prefer. If you want two different sets to wear with different outfits, you can have two for only \$3.50 plus 20% Federal Tax. The demand for this wonderful jewelry makes it impossible for us to guarantee a definite supply. You must act now—send the coupon today.

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Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage and 20% Federal Tax on delivery.

I am enclosing \$2.38, postage is free, tax included.

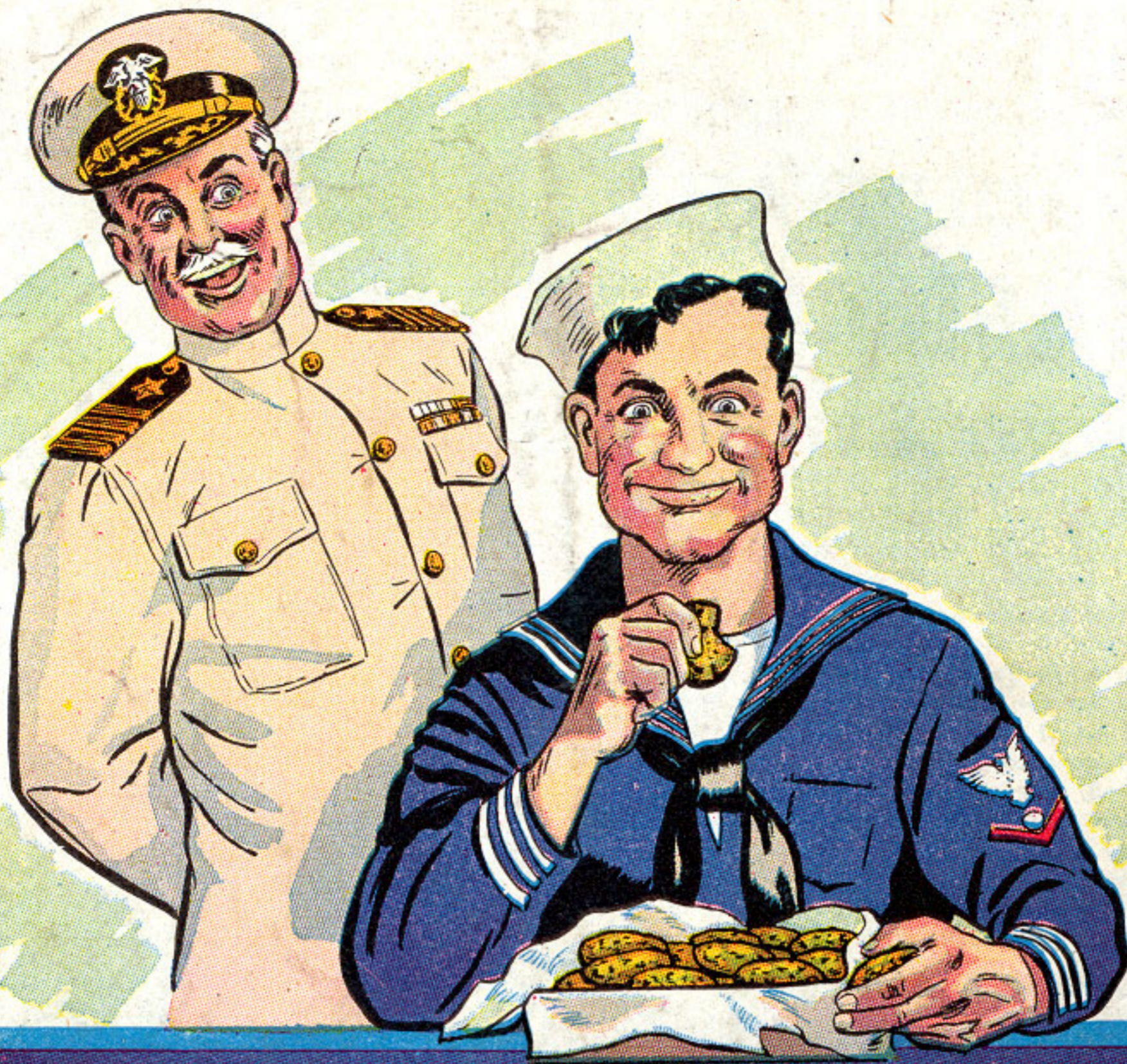
Send two sets. I'll pay postman \$3.50 plus postage and 20% Federal Tax on arrival.

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SCOOP SCUTTLE BASIL WOLVERTON 2

KORN KUPS ? 3

DAN L GOON Rojo* 3

THE PROFESSOR ? 3

ZIPPER GETS A STRIPE TEXT by SIDNEY MASON^w 2

HI PRESSURE & LO PRESSURE ? 2

YOCKO Rojo* 2

SCREWY LOOIE ? 2

CHIEF INJUN EARS Suzy* 3

CARTOONS + + MAXABEL*, FLOUT* 3

LAZY LOVEY ? 2